BURLINGTON ROUTE

Trains Leave Omaha for

Chicago and points east—9:48 a. m., 5:00 p. m., 7:50 p. m.

Colorado, Utah, California—8:35 a. m., 4:35 p. m.

St. Joseph, Kansas City and south—9:05 a. m., 10:00 p. m.

Black Hills, Montana, Pacific northwest—4:35 p. m.

Lincoln—8:35 a. m., 2:55 p. m., 4:35 p. m., 7:05 p. m.

Ticket Office—1502 Farnam Street.

Use "Rex" Pepsin gum."

The Omaha City mission will give its annual Christmas dinner to the children of its Industrial and Sabbath schools at Masonic hall Wednesday noon, December 30, 1896. Contributions of provisions may be sent to Masonic hall, Sixteenth and Capitol avenue, on Wednesday morning, or will be called for if notice is sent to Mrs. J. B. Jardine, Thirty-third and Dodge streets.

A Perplexing Problem.

Whether to take "Northwestern Line" No. 2 at 4:45 p. m. or No. 6 at 6:30 p. m., Chicagoward. "No. 2" arrives at Chicago at 7:45 a. m. and "No. 6" at 9:30 a. m. Both trains are models of modern art, skill and luxury. NO EXTRA CHARGE ON EITHER ONE. Call at the City Office, 1401 Farnam street, and talk it over.

J. A. KUHN, General Agent.
G. F. WEST, C. P. T. A.

Special bargains in diamonds and jewelry at Hubermann's closing out sale—all goods first-class—corner Thirteenth and Douglas.

D. T. Mount, coal, 209 S. 16.

Six-Thirty P. M. Train.

of the
CHICAGO,
MILWAUKEE
& ST. PAUL RY.
Best service,
ELECTRIC LIGHTS,
Dining car.
City office: 1504 Farnam.

Everything new in novelties and jewelry at John Rudd's, 115 S. 16th St.

Entertained the Newsboys.

Yesterday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock the King's Daughters of Trinity cathedral entertained the newsboys and bootblacks at the church. A big crowd of the urchins were present. A program of music was rendered for their enjoyment, and then they were presented with candy and gifts. During the course of the affair Mogy delivered an address in behalf of the boys. The occasion was made a tribute to the memory of the late Dean Gardner, who had interested himself in the newsboys of the city in like manner during his lifetime.

HARD LINES FOR A SHOPLIFTER.

Stolen Property Is Identified by Local Dealers.

Nellie Wilson, alias Anna March, alias Mrs. Jack Quinlan, arrested last Wednesday on the charge of shoplifting, has a good chance of spending the major portion of the new year in jail. The following firms have identified as a portion of their stock articles which were found in the mass of property that was recovered at the woman's home: Hayden Bros., Boston Store, Thompson, Belden & Co., W. R. Bennett company, T. B. Norris, Mrs. Benson, Thomas Kilpatrick & Co. and O. K. Seefeld.

In each of the cases the woman is charged with petty larceny, because it was impossible to prove that the woman stole $35 worth of goods at any one time from any one of the stores. The woman has practically acknowledged her guilt and assisted in picking out the goods that were taken from the different stores.

Special Holiday Rates.

The Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Omaha Ry., will sell excursion tickets Dec. 24th, 25th and 31st, 1896, and January 1st, 1897, good for return until January 4th, 1897, for one and one-third fares for the round trip.

PHYSICIANS RECOMMEND REX PEPSIN GUM. It contains pure pepsin; is healthy.

Burlington Route—California Excursions.

Cheap, quick, comfortable.

Leave Omaha 4:35 p. m. every Thursday in clean, modern, not crowded tourist sleepers. Through to San Francisco and Los Angeles without change.

Scenic route—through Denver and Salt Lake City. Uniformed porter with each car. Excursion manager with each party. Second-class tickets honored. Best of care taken of ladies unaccompanied.

For tickets, berths and folder giving full information, call at ticket office, 1502 Farnam street, or write to J. Francis, General Passenger Agent, Omaha, Neb.

Heller & Co., tailors, 215 South 13th street.

For your furnace use Wear Nut coal; $4 per ton; for sale only by D. T. Mount, 209 S. 16th.

Request of School District Granted.

Judge Keysor yesterday morning granted the application of the school district of Florence for an order directing the receiver of the Midland State bank to make a preferred claim of the deposit of $1,400 of school funds of the district placed in that bank for safekeeping by the treasurer of the district shortly before the bank failed. The treasurer of the district testified at the hearing on the application that he had placed the money in the bank for safekeeping because he had no place in which the money would be safe and he denied that he had received any interest on the deposit.

BURGLAR WHO USED AN AXE.

Secures Only a Few Pennies in Return for His Trouble.

When C. W. Hull, manager for the C. W. Hull company, dealers in coal and cement at Twentieth and Izard streets, entered his office early yesterday morning, from appearances he believed that a baby cyclone had been holding a Christmas celebration in his place. Further examination developed, however, that the condition of the office had been caused by a playful burglar with an axe and a liberal supply of Christmas cheer on board. Every article of furniture in the office was battered, cut and hacked. In his search for valuables the burglar had not stopped to unlock or to force drawers, but with a blow of an axe had split open every desk in the room. The bookkeeper's desk and the writing desk were both smashed. The knob had been knocked off the safe. Then, apparently angered that his visit was without results, the burglar had wantonly battered the other articles of furniture in the office, including the telephone. The burglar did not obtain much for his pains. He got 30 cents in pennies and a few postage stamps. The loss to the company, however, will be much greater, as it is estimated that the damage to the furniture is somewhere between $150 and $200.

Entrance into the place was effected from the rear. The crook climbed over a high board fence in the back and was not balked by the barb wire which was laid on the top. Then he smashed in a panel of the back door and thus got into the office. He left in the same way.

Ralph Messersmith was arrested Friday night by Detective Dunn. At that time nothing was known of the burglary, but Messersmith was gathered in on account of an escapade of several nights ago. He and one Fred Bruner were suspected of robbing a case in front of the store of A. Anderson, at 2211 Cuming street, about a week ago. They were spotted several nights ago by Officer Drummy and another policeman. Drummy grabbed Messersmith, but while he was leading him to a patrol box somebody in a buggy ran against the officer, knocking him down and badly injuring him. Messersmith got away. Bruner, however, was arrested and is now in jail.

Detective Dunn saw Messersmith at 6 o'clock at Seventeenth and Paul streets. As soon as the man saw the detective, he ran down the street, and it was only after an extended chase that he was captured. In his flight he dropped some pennies, but when he was finally caught he still had fourteen pennies and a key in his hand. The key had been identified by Hull as the one to his safe. Messersmith was intoxicated. The prisoner was charged Friday night with resisting Officer Drummy, but the charge was changed to burglary yesterday.

NEWSBOYS ARE TO HAVE A TIME.

Rival Blowouts to Be Held New Year's Night.

The newsboys and the bootblacks of the city need not want for a good time and plenty to eat on New Year's night. There are to be two opposition blowouts on that night, and, judging from the plans, the street Arabs will find it hard to choose between them. One is to be given by Mogy Bernstein, the newsboy, and the other by Herman Cohen, the bootblack.

Mogy's affair will occur in his bootblack parlors, at 1416 Farnam street. Most extensive plans have been made for it. It is to be in the nature of a musical and literary entertainment, which is to be followed by a feast. Mogy is taking great pride in the fact that he is not soliciting donations for the affair, and has, as a matter of fact, refused offers of donations. He intends that the affair shall be given entirely by himself to his newsboy friends.

Herman Cohen is also arranging for a big time in Morand's dancing academy. The program for the early part of the evening is of a musical character, but will include addresses by Governor Holcomb, Police Judge Gordon, Joseph Crowe, M. F. Singleton, Herman T. Bennington and Frank Burman. When the program is finished the banquet will be served, and this will be followed by a dance. Cohen is soliciting donations for the affair, and is selling tickets to such of the citizens as desire to attend.

LABOR AND INDUSTRY.

Metal polishers, platers, buffers and brass-workers of Greater New York, will run a co-operative shop.

Many bicycle firms have increased their labor force, especially in the east, and production for 1897 is rushing.

Over 10,000 men are now involved in the great shipping strike at Hamburg, Germany, and dock work is at a standstill.

Skilled men are lacking in the engine rooms of warships in the United States navy, and the chief engineer has made a request for more.

A Cleveland bicycle concern is making 10,000 wheels for shipment to England this winter.

One thousand box cars have been ordered by the Illinois Central and other roads are contemplating placing orders for rolling stock.

A number of strikes have occurred in the cotton mills of Japan, most of them being for an increase of wages and for relaxation of factory rules.

A single order for 1,000,000 pounds of smoking tobacco was a record for that line of business recently achieved by a Virginia tobacco firm.

Traveling salesmen from the United States do well in England, as they can undersell English cloth mills. This country's advanced labor-saving machinery does it.

The lawyers of Attalla, Ala., will form an association for the purpose of co-operating in every movement tending to improve the city and the profession of law.

A contract has been awarded for a new water supply for Jersey City, N. J., at a cost of $6,990,000. The supply is to be taken from the watershed of the Rockaway river.

An organized effort is being made by the business men of Waycross, Ga., for the promotion of immigration to that locality. Only a desirable class from the north and west and other sections of the United States is desired.

A complete equipment for a railroad thirty-six miles long has just been shipped from New York to Porto Rico. The material was furnished by the Bloomsburg Car Manufacturing company of Bloomsburg, Pa., to the order of an English syndicate, who are the owners and operators of the new road.

It is a well known fact that American cotton is delivered at foreign ports in a much worse condition than that which comes from Egypt and some other countries. It is now reported that our wool, of which a considerable quantity has been exported this year, has not shown up very favorably in foreign markets. It is stated that wool merchants and manufacturers in England have suggested that American wool buyers would do well to try to influence wool growers, through trade journals and otherwise, so that their wool would be brought to market in better condition.

An effort is to be made to establish the beet sugar industry in South Carolina. Julius Barthman is the promoter of the project and has just returned from Germany, where he has been studying this phase of agriculture. But the most interesting feature of the enterprise is that he is to bring 500 Saxon families within the next two years and has bought 18,000 acres of land in South Carolina, which will be divided into farms of about forty acres, one-third of the land being devoted to beets and the rest to other crops.

A Potato that Lifted a Ton.

Charles W. Simmons, who lives on a farm near Pleasant Home, recently brought in from his farm a curiosity, relates the Portland Oregonian. He discovered it while digging potatoes. It consists of a late rose potato grown in the root of a tree. The potato vine seems to have crept into the root and the new potato then started down in the depths. It flourished in its strange surroundings and developed into a large and well formed potato. The room in the root was too small for its expansion and so the spud exerted not less than a ton pressure on the root until the side was split open. The root is about three inches in diameter and six inches in length. About an inch of the spud protrudes from one end. It is quite a curiosity and all who have seen it say they never saw anything like it before.

HAD MADE MANY THREATS

Deed of Kilkenon Not Due to Any Sudden Fancy.

TESTIMONY AT THE CORONER'S INQUEST

Very Little Not Hitherto Published Concerning the Shooting Developed at the Hearing—Had Dogged Her Footsteps.

At 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon an inquest was held at the morgue over the body of John Kilkenon, who attempted to murder his wife and then killed himself near Thirteenth and Douglas streets on Christmas eve. The verdict was in accordance with the facts in the case already published, being to the effect that the man had come to his death at his own hands at the time and place mentioned, by shooting himself two and one-half inches back of the left ear. The circumstances that led up to the shooting and the details of the tragedy were related by a number of witnesses.

The first witness to be called was Dr. Carpenter, who testified to the nature and the character of the wounds that Kilkenon had inflicted upon himself and his wife. Regarding the latter he stated that the bullet had gone in obliquely and had lodged in the "left supra-scapular" region, which means in English that it was in the upper part of the left shoulder near the spinal column.

Officer Dillon testified that about 8:30 on the evening of the tragedy Mrs. Kilkenon, Anna Jackson and the former's son spoke to him at Fifteenth and Douglas streets and Mrs. Kilkenon complained that her husband was dogging her and had threatened to shoot her. The officer spoke to the man, but did not arrest him because the woman simply desired that he be warned not to follow her. He searched the man and found no weapon. With a few words of warning the officer let him go and Kilkenon followed about a block behind the woman. He did not appear to be under the influence of liquor. The officer met Kilkenon again at Fifteenth and Douglas streets a few minutes before the shooting. He was going toward the east. The officer proceeded west and when he reached Sixteenth he heard the two shots and rushed back. The officer testified also that for eight or ten nights before the tragedy he had noticed Kilkenon standing in the doorway of a vacant building at 1514 Douglas street. He said that he was watching the shoppers. The officer stated that the wife had complained to the police regarding the threat of her husband, but no steps were to be taken to arrest him unless the woman caused a warrant to be issued for his arrest.

CONCEALED THE REVOLVER.

Officers Mike Sullivan and S. E. Fiske were at Fourteenth and Farnam streets when they heard the shots. They ran to the scene. Both man and woman were lying on the sidewalk when they arrived. The former was dead. Beside his side was a rusty, worn revolver of thirty-two caliber attached to the end of a long string. The other end of the string was about the man's body. The weapon had apparently been hanging at the end of this string inside the man's trousers, thus explaining Officer Dillon's failure to find it. After the arrival of the officers the wounded woman was carried into a neighboring saloon, the Diamond.

The proprietor of the place, Henry Weise, was an eyewitness of the affair, as he was standing by the window when it occurred. He testified that the woman ran in front, crying, "Murder!" Kilkenon called out, "I told you I would get you." The woman answered, "I will, I will." Kilkenon fired and the woman fell on her face. A few seconds later the man turned the weapon to his own head and fired. He fell on his back. The woman was carried into the saloon, where Weise heard her say that she could not live with her husband.

Anna Jackson, Mrs. Kilkenon's companion on the night of the tragedy, testified that the two and Mrs. Kilkenon's son left the Arcade hotel, where the women were employed, at about 8:30 o'clock. Kilkenon was on the corner and followed them to Fifteenth and Douglass streets, where the wife spoke to Officer Dillon. After this interruption they continued to Morand's dancing academy, where they remained until 10 o'clock. They found Kilkenon waiting for them, and he followed them again, remaining about a half block behind. Just in front of the Diamond he stepped beside them and Mrs. Kilkenon ran from him to Thirteenth, then to Fourteenth and then back again to the front of the saloon. Kilkenon was in pursuit. She saw the shots fired.

The witness testified further that on last Wednesday afternoon she was with Mrs. Kilkenon when Kilkenon was met near Thirteenth and Douglas streets. Kilkenon stopped them and said to his wife: "All right, Stella, you can go this time, but I will get you some time when you are alone." Mrs. Kilkenon had told her often that her husband was following and threatening her. She had spoken of one occasion when he had drawn a razor upon her. The witness stated that Mrs. Kilkenon had complained several times to the police regarding her husband and she accompanied her once. The wife was advised to swear out a complaint.

SENT NOTES TO HIS WIFE.

Earl Lumbeck an American District telegraph messenger boy, said that lately he had carried a half-dozen notes from Kilkenon to his wife at the Arcade hotel, and other boys had carried more. The woman received the first note and answered it, but refused to accept or receipt for the others. The messenger identified a couple of notes which he had carried. They asked for an appointment at Fifteenth and Douglas streets, and upon the back of them the woman agreed to the meeting. These notes and others were the only things found on the dead man's person, with the exception of the revolver and a big bottle of whisky, both of which were offered in evidence. The messenger boy also testified that on the last occasion he carried a note between husband and wife the latter had refused it, and when he informed Kilkenon of this he exclaimed:

"Well, I'll send her a box of flowers and tell her to go to h—l."

Oslas Rubinstein, a weinerwurst peddler, who was standing at Fourteenth and Douglas streets, was another eyewitness of the shooting. He was conversing with a couple of men when the woman rushed between them with Kilkenon in pursuit. Kilkenon had a revolver in his hand.

"Why didn't you try to stop him?" was asked.

"I didn't haf no time," answered Rubinstein; "I vuz fraid he might shut me. I didn't no."

The woman rushed east on Douglas again with the man in pursuit. Rubinstein followed, trying to catch the latter's coat tails, but he did not catch up. After shooting the woman Kilkenon bent over her a few seconds, then raised the revolver to his own head and fired.

John Oliver of 2018 South Seventh street had just stepped out of the Nebraska Music hall with a woman when Kilkenon and the woman rushed up. He saw the man fire and the woman dropped at his feet. Kilkenon leaned over her and said: "I told you I would get you." He then killed himself. Oliver was not four feet away from the principals, but he explained:

"I was so scart that I couldn't move out of my tracks."

COUPLE WERE DIVORCED.

Officer Russell corroborated the testimony given and J. C. Collins, a brother of the wounded woman, was called as the last witness. He lives at 1717½ Burt street. He said that he had known Kilkenon for eighteen or twenty years. Kilkenon married his sister about twenty years ago. He was 48 years old and his wife 45 at the time of the tragedy. They lived together until 1891, when the woman obtained a divorce from him on account of drunkenness and cruelty. After the divorce they lived together again, residing at 1127 North Twenty-seventh street, but separated again six months ago. Drunkenness on the man's part was again the cause. The witness did not know whether they met thereafter, but the coroner has evidence that they did meet on several occasions and went to a room. The woman complained to the witness of her husband's threats and he swore that he saw him attempt to pull a revolver upon her some time ago at a dance in Washington hall. The witness believed that the cause of the deed was jealousy rather than a desire to get possession of the children. The latter are six in number, the smaller ones residing with the woman's parents in Iowa.

Collins testified that early on the evening of the tragedy he saw Kilkenon at his Burt street residence. Kilkenon was intoxicated. The witness said he was frequently in that condition. Kilkenon threatened to do him harm if he did not induce the woman to meet him. He said he intended to kill her, but Collins thought nothing of the threat.

The jury deliberated but a few minutes before they succeeded in arriving at the verdict.

GRANT AND SHERMAN AT ST. JOE.

An Unpublished Incident of Johnson's "Swing Around the Circle."

In the fall of 1866 President Andrew Johnson on his political tour "around the circle" had for his companions General Grant and General Sherman. It is a matter of history that the trip became so exceedingly disagreeable to both of these distinguished soldiers that they abandoned it, and, if memory serves me right, left the presidential party and started east via St. Louis.

The route lay down the river on the then only railroad, the Missouri Valley, which brought them to St. Joseph, Mo., in the early evening. At that time St. Joseph was a hotbed of disloyalty. It was reconstruction days, and there was much antagonism between union men, union sympathizers and the old families who generally represented the disloyal element.

Undoubtedly, in consequence of a large portion of the population being of disloyal tendencies, the visit of Grant and Sherman was not relished. When the train arrived at the station it was met by a mob who followed the carriage, making their presence extremely obnoxious by the blowing of tin horns, by hooting and it was said at that time that they used unsavory eggs.

I recall the circumstances readily, being at that time a guest at the old Pacific hotel (soon after destroyed by fire), and not only heard, but saw the mob, and deeply resented their misconduct and insults. It was reported that the mob was led by a local merchant, at that time notorious as a rebel sympathizer. Soon after the arrival of the party at the hotel I attempted to go to my room, but was restrained by the guard at the foot of the stairs until the landlord interfered and requested that I might be permitted to pass.

In the broad hall at the head of the staircase, and in front of the parlors, a tall, grizzled soldierly man was impatiently pacing. Except himself (General Grant being alone in the parlor) there was no one in sight. Almost immediately the general for it was Sherman, spoke and we walked up and down the hallway, he restless, angry, impatient, and talking constantly.

The toots of horns and the howls of the mob could be plainly heard. Finally the general, with resentment rising at each sound coming in at the open windows, turned to me and said with great emphasis: "G—d d—n those devils, we whipped them once; d—n it, we can do it again if necessary."

The general was extremely angry. We continued up and down the hall, he with quick, restless strides, talking rapidly, for he resented the indignity. Soon a friend came and asked if I had been presented to General Grant. We went to the parlor and found General Grant standing in the center of the room; a few citizens who had come up in the meantime were paying their respects. I was introduced and shook the hand of the "Silent General." The room soon commenced to fill, so I therefore, retired early. Although I saw General Sherman a number of times while he resided in New York, and was tempted to tax his wonderful memory for faces and incidents, I had no favorable opportunity without seeming to intrude upon him. But since the few moments at the Pacific hotel, the hero of "the March to the Sea" has had a warm place in my heart.

Nor did I again see General Grant, except as the invalid at his Mount McGregor cottage, when he was sitting on the porch as I passed and I was enabled to do silent honor to the soldier, statesman and patriot. Only a little later I again saw him in his casket as he lay in state in the city hall in New York.

When General Grant died, my son, a young lad, was at Saratoga Springs. He was with me when I passed General Grant's cottage, and to make an impression upon his young mind I wrote him the following letter, which was printed in a Saratoga paper and had a large local circulation:

"My Dear Son: General Grant is dead, and I want to impress upon your young mind, now that you saw the general while a young boy, so that in future years when the memory of Grant is honored and revered more than now you may be proud to recall that you saw him. General Grant was a great soldier. He commanded more men than any general of modern times. He never lost a battle. Twice president, a patriot and statesman, model husband and father, he filled with modesty and honor every position in life to which he was called, and his name will go down to history as one of the greatest of Americans. Don't ever permit anyone to shake your confidence in Grant. As we passed his cottage at Mt. McGregor I told you to raise your hat. You little appreciated then that I wanted you to show respect to one of America's greatest men. Well might you lift your hat in honor of such a man and hero.—Papa."

DR. A. E. DICKINSON.

FRED SLY GOES TO JAIL AGAIN.

Twenty Days on Account of a Hotel Escapade.

Friday the police renewed their acquaintance with Fred Sly. The acquaintance will be kept up for the next twenty days, for yesterday morning Sly was sentenced for that length of time in the county jail by Police Judge Gordon for a little escapade at the Union hotel Friday.

Sly was a guest at the hotel and while there cultivated an attraction for Alvina Wilcox, a chambermaid, whom he had met in the Lincoln jail, where the girl, a niece of the jailer, used to live. Yesterday Sly entered a room in which the girl was working, and saying that he wished a few minutes private conversation with her, locked the door. The girl's expostulations attracted the attention of another employe of the hotel, Larry S. Diermert. Diermert went to the rescue and Sly warned him to go away or he would fill him full of holes. Diermert went after a policeman, but when the officer arrived Sly took a hurried departure. He was arrested only after a chase.

Sly was formerly a newsboy in Omaha. He was arrested time and again for petty offenses and then branched into higher criminal work with Paul Buehler. The pair traveled all over the country and finally landed in Lincoln four years ago. There they "touched" a traveling man. In escaping from the authorities Sly was shot and was sent to a hospital. When he recovered the traveling man had disappeared and Sly was never prosecuted. Shortly afterward he was arrested for a job in Iowa and was sent to the penitentiary for a couple of years.

Until this fall Sly and Buehler had not been in this vicinity for more than two years. Early in the fall they landed in Council Bluffs and enjoyed the jail fare there for a while. They were also arrested in South Omaha and later here in Omaha.

Woman Arrested for Begging.

Mrs. Hoag, wife of Charles Hoag, who is at present charged in the district court with forgery, was arrested last night for being a suspicious character. The Hoags became involved, about six months ago, so it is alleged, in a deal in which they are said to have cashed a check with a man named Pella for $50. The check was found to be worthless. Hoag has been confined to his bed ever since, and the woman has been forced to make a living for both herself and husband. She asserts that she has been unable to find employment, and has been forced to beg from door to door.

Notice.

No. 80 wins wheel; if not called for before Jan. 8 No. 1381 takes it; if not taken Jan. 15 No. 3223 takes the wheel.

CONTINENTAL CLOTHING CO.

BURLINGTON ROUTE

"Fast Mail" Discontinued Sundays.

Commencing Sunday, Dec. 27, the Burlington's 2:55 p. m. train for Lincoln will not run Sundays.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY.

Of course every one, or nearly every one, who goes voyaging to far countries nowadays takes a camera with him, and brings back a pictorial note book or photographic sketch book of his wanderings through strange countries, and of the peoples and sights he has seen. Nothing that he can bring home will be a source of greater pleasure to him than these photographic notes. Whatever their shortcomings may be, they will carry him back to the scenes of his wanderings as no other trophies or written notes could do, and when he is telling his "Tales of a Traveler" the pages of his photographic note book will be a priceless boon both to recounter and auditors. Not every one can make this sort of a note book.

Many are prevented from going beyond seas by reason of business cares or by lack of the wherewithal, and many of us are never able to cross more than half of our own country. But who does not now and then take a short journey if of but an afternoon's duration? And he who will take his camera for notes along the way on his little trips and on the life journey which these little trips help to make up and uses it with as much judgment as possible will find himself in time the possessor of a photographic note book or series of note books which money could not buy, as they could not be replaced.

WHAT MONEY CANNOT BUY.

A photographer of the Coliseum in Rome, the Niagara Falls of America or any other noted place can be purchased at any picture store; but where can one buy a photograph of the quiet pool under the willows where he learned to swim, or of the "old oaken bucket" from which he slaked his thirst that hot day in the country? Who is there among us who cannot see pictures with his mind's eye, for a negative of which he would gladly exchange dozens of those he has? Who that owns a camera does not wish he had owned it years before when the haunts of his boyhood, the familiar places of his young manhood, that are so changed or so far away now, could have been so easily taken? The view from one's window may seem very commonplace now, but when the new street has been cut through, or the old buildings that were so familiar have given place to something new, or he leaves those haunts and moves to a distant city he would be glad to have a print of them. And when the woods wherein he gathered walnuts have been surveyed, platted and recorded into an addition to the city, or a street or railway has been built across the place where the boys used to skate, negatives of those places would be numbered among his treasures. What Runnymede and Stratford are to the English race, what Plymouth Rock and Bunker Hill are to our branch of it some spots on this planet are to every member thereof. The place or building that association has hallowed for the individual is usually one for which the world at large cares too little to insure its preservation or representation on paper or canvas, and each one of us must attend to his own sacred spots if he would have visual memories of them.

USELESS TO BEWAIL.

It is as useless to bewail lost opportunities as spilled milk, they are gone and come not back to us, but perhaps the remembrance of them may help us to recognize and improve the opportunities of the present ere they have slipped away to join the lost ones of the past and increase the long series of mental pictures that tantalize every camerist because they can never be anything else to him. Let us not neglect picture making, for by that we may make ourselves artists instead of artisans, and neither let us neglect, while the opportunity is afforded, to make brief records of some of the homely things that surround us, some of the familiar scenes that are accessible today, but may be so unattainable tomorrow, and that twenty years hence we would like to see, or to have our children see, as they are today.

We often hear an amateur photographer say after witnessing good work done by others that he would like to do the same, but where is he to find the "subject?" Who wants you to find the "subject," Mr. Amateur? It is already found. What use is there in doing what has already been done? Why not go into the field and make something new, something original? You do not gain anything by always copying what some one else has done. To make a good picture requires some thought of your own. Sometimes it takes many plates on the same subject to get the desired result, and such result is obtained only by working. Do not tell so much about your work, let the result speak for you. "To do is harder than to preach." We want less criticism, or what passes for it. We want broad views of the art, not narrow ones. The world is full of people who discourage all attempts at originality in action or thought. They are constantly saying, "Don't do that, do this." I say do it your own way, making that way the best you know, and I'll warrant you will be surprised ere long with satisfactory and novel results.

Mr. John Newlwan deserves credit for the chemical effects in some of the mountain scenery pictures on exhibition in the Camera club rooms. They are fine. Of course there are others.

All members of the Omaha Camera club who have not yet sent in their pictures for competition must do so before December 30.

There will be a demonstration on toning prints this evening between 4 and 5 o'clock at the Omaha Camera club rooms.

Personally Conducted Excursions

Leave Omaha every Friday via the Union Pacific. No change of cars to Ogden, San Francisco or Los Angeles. Tourist sleepers daily to San Francisco.

Special attention paid to ladies traveling alone.

A. C. DUNN,
City Pass. and Tkt. Agent,
1302 Farnam St.

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