

a few days the opening of the most delightful season of the year for wheeling. The fall months in the Missouri valley lend an exhilarating charm to the exercises that cannot be equaled by any other season. There is unquestioned delight in spinning over the roads in springtime and watching the transformation of fields and trees from the dreary brown of winter into food he has consumed during the last six glorious emerald. But the period of good years of his phenomenal career awheel. He roads, in brief, and winterish weather, has a tendency to overwhelm spring. The fall months, on the other hand, are compar- the atively dry, and the cool verging to crisp it is here the greatest good and the great-sir provoke an irresistible activity and a est harm find their center. desire to annihilate distance.

at Washington, D. C., is the first city to dopt a regulation which, if enforced to the etter, will absolutely prevent it. It is as follows:

abreast on any public highway."

It is difficult, if not impossible, for a cyclist to "scorch" without bending over his machine. The characteristic sign of the oving house. On the other hand, if he and he requires some fat, ts erect on his machine and is reasonably pert in its use, he can usually avoid collisions, even if he is going at a high rate

ally as a foolish custom, and it is conceded at a like expenditure in legitimate adversing would yield much better returns. The port of cycling owes much to the trade, here is no doubt about that but in propting the sport the trade simply studied of the port of the trade simply studied of the port interests. The day has passed when own interests. The day has passed when a particular wheel or tire is going to be purchased sir ly because some crack rider own pot, allowing it to steep some minutes, uses it.

one useful feature of the bicycle has not the sense sufficiently noticed and that is the ability to tinker which it gives its owner. The best wheel ever made is in constant need of adjusting in some way. The third must be inflated frequently. The chain needs tighting or loosening from time to time. Oil is needed every now and then. Mud acculates, punctures in the tire happen, and, lingsther, eternal vigilance is necessary. her tools is nothing to sneer at, for it may put to advantage in many ways. And ere are many persons who need precisely at kind of skill and have it not.

Inablenance at the present tension.

I have not taken a drop of pure water since I have been in the business, and would advise all men training for wheeling to avoid it at all times. More disaster to the system comes from drinking water while out on

eeling fraternity. Of course, the women against perfect digestion when taken under the first of the state of her heart man can declare the state of her heart male riders—if they understand the code.

If a man is inclined to temperance tea will be a good substitute and will do more good than anything else to build on. You impress me favorably.

that's my long suit. faint, despairing ring-Why are you so cold? Sweaters are selling now at half

prolonged and earsplitting ring-I am

morigage on my wheel.

orty rings (count 'em, forty)—This is valent to the popular call of 'lee!' ch, interpreted by the love-signal code, ans "You're not so many.'

'here are other signals in the code, but it

oung man studies the above carefully he manage to understand his girl friends

A tire that won't slip has just made its pearance in Beston. It is claimed that it in not slip under any conditions of surface, the swet car rails, asphalt, concrete, plank macadam road. The makers even guaree that it will not slip when ridden on ice, after claim made is that it can be vidden ith much case on rough acadam, and that the teeth form a cushiout the lire. One of the strong points the unifacturers put forth is that it is very to yer smooth surfaces, as it gives an air ace between the surface and the tire, and oviates suction. They claim that it is 99 oviates suction. They claim that it is 99 or spiration. Take a position that permits

the leafth have a tendency to release the mud when the tire leaves the surface over which when the tire leaves the surface over which it passes. The tire has been put to severe tests, and has withstood the telling condi-

N. Newsom, a draughtsman and inventor of St. Louis, has just received a patent on a new chainless bleycle, which he thinks is a better one than any chainless machine yet invented. The new bleycle is being built in Wissler's machine shops. "I have never ridden a bicycle since the old ordinary days, when I owned and rode a high wheel," said Newsom.

"A year ago I saw that the chain bicycle was bound to go. Six months later I went to work to try and solve the question. I worked hard, because I became interested, and difficulty after difficulty was surmounted. until now I have received my patent and am about ready to put my wheel on the mar-

Our sprocket wheel, instead of being the rdinary tooth wheel, is on a pin. There is to only friction, except in the ball bearings. To dust can get into our box. It is oiled can a hole at the top and bled at the bottom. It is cleaned by charging with gaso-

line in the same fashion.

"The gear is changeable. By manipulating a little boit under the saddle the rider can change his gear from twenty-eight up to 100, or vice versa. He can throw off all gear if he so chooses, and coast with his pedals not even revolving. The box at pres-at weighs five pounds, which will make the intire wheel weigh twenty-six pounds. But can reduce the weight of the wheel complete down to twenty pounds.

developed both speed and power. We beat a seventy-two gear to death by putting ball stations at midnight on July 1, and will bearings on everything. The weight and the work on our ball bearings are equal and the strain is not on one side, as is the case with the chain wheel. Side bars to the rear axle are worked by fine pedals, and there you are. These bars come no higher than the bottom tube of the frame, and can mever be in the way.

Atlantic seaboard. The crewsmanned the stations at midnight on July 1, and will the other; "especially when so many of them would rather have diamond frames."

Where have you been!" inquired the wife of the man whose clothes were torn and spattered. "Making a few investigations."

"On what?" "Bicycling." "Fou seem to have found the subject interesting." "Well. there's one thing I will say. I was thorough the remain on duty until the stations at midnight on July 1, and will the other; "especially when so many of them would rather have diamond frames."

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"On what?" "Give seem to have of the mary playing cards. His Iring playing cards. His Iring playing cards. His principle to the place of the mary p

September's unusual hot wave deferred for | make better time on our whoel thin on one

of the chain racing machines." TRAINING FOR RACES

Michael, the Phenom, Tells What He Has Lived on for Six Years, Jimmy Michael, the Welch wonder, who stripped Starbuck of his laurels at Manhattells some wonderful things as to just what writes to the New York Journal:
"What do I eat? To my mind that is the

most important part of my work, because the stomach must be handled carefully, as

"Let us see how much meat food I have taken into my system in the last six years. Most of the cities of the country have beyond any discussion the most healthful topted ordinances forbidding "scorehing," animal food that can be taken for purposes

"I have figured the amount consumed at "Every bicycle on a public highway shall | not less than six and one-half entire beeves t all times be under the control of the during the time I have been racing, that is, der. Riders of bloycles on public highder. Riders of bloycles on public high-ays must not sit with their hands or eaten less than that. By calculation that bodies bowed down so as to thereby expose means 730 counds a year, or 4.380 pounds in themselves or others to hazard or injury. six years. Mark the effect it has had upon Not more than three persons shall ride me. I have not gained over ten pounds cur-abreast on any public highway." is represented in natural growth, slightly

more developed bone and harder muscles.
"Not one man in a thousand in everylay his machine. The characteristic sign of the consumption of beef will equal that amount scorcher is the low handle bar, the back in twelve years, because the average man bent to the exient of deformity, and the head sunk between his shoulders so that he and sunk between his shoulders so that he an see nothing but the few feet of roadway amediately in front of his mixed. It is should be added the muscular organization of the state of the second of the state of the second of the state of the second of the amediately in front of his wheel. In this ism; particularly is this true of potatoes, tilitude he is likely to run into anything beans and corn. To the workingman auch hat comes along, whether it is a pedestrian, food is almost indispensable as he regulates his hours of work so that the strain is light t horse-drawn vehicle, a street car or a his hours of work so that the similar some, and the physical distress practically none,

If all the beef I have eaten were concentrated into extract it would be sufficient to run a good sized hespital for a year, yet the difference it has made in my weight is al-most imperceptible, when a reasonable allow-The immeuse amount of money spent annually by the manufacturers of tires and bloycles in hiring professional riders to use feir tires and machines is regarded generally as a foolish custom, and it is conceded stomach. I advise all training bicyclists

One useful feature of the bicycle has not ing and dulls the senses materially. I drink

t kind of skill and have it not.

comes from drinking water while out on a run than from anything else. To chills the blood, stiffens the muscles and operates

I would warn all riders against coffee and

us "dig 'em up" together through life.

Two sharp rings—I believe I could love wild game of all kinds. Even chicken is bad, but this goddess holds aloof.

This goddess holds aloof. This goddess holds aloof. This goddess holds aloof. This goddess holds aloof. This goddess holds aloof. This goddess holds aloof. This goddess holds aloof. The seek the shingled roof. She trips where bending alders shade. One faint desnaiting ring—Why are your properties of the shade they only overload the stomach. The road dew-damp at room. without doing it any good.

Bread, plain white bread, is always good.
I cat perhaps a loaf a day. If it can be had from home made yeast so much the her swift, wear knickers end can scorch few; the man who wins me must out. Pies pastry and puddings are all wrong th me. our tinkles--If you would win me, raise They contain too much sugar and leave bad

Highly seasoned food should be avoided, as pepper and sait in moderate quantities will supply all craving for seasoning. Boiled eggs are good at times, and dipped toast has its value. Do not eat until you are full to satisfy, but eat enough to satisfy your ordinary hunger, as stuffing will weight

will draw on you.

After each meal be careful to walk a litwill draw on you.

After each meal be careful to walk a little, and as soon as the food is settled jog hased over \$17,000,000 worth of bicycles along the roadway on a dog trot and then the previous year the value of the expenses than \$2,000,000. Yankee in-Haiting along the roadway and resting will be the previous year the value of the expenses than \$2,000,000. Yankee in-Haiting along the roadway and resting will be the previous years the value of the expenses than \$2,000,000. s was less than \$2,000.000. Yankee inilty has made the American bicycle the
in the world, and even England, the
in the world, and even England, the
rchasing one-third of all the wheels exrted.

Haiting along the roadway and resting will
right shape to lose every race you go into.

A great many queries come to me about
breathing when in a race. There is but
one answer to that: Breathe naturally. A
great many riders try to take long breaths

t over smooth surfaces, as it gives an air to get in an attitude and acceptation. They claim that it is 95 presented in the surface and the tire, and respiration. Take a position that permits respiration and keep it. Care in such matters is of the utmost importance, as in a race you

> There is something of which I want to write this week, and I know it concerns every cyclist in the country. It is the question of bathing and rubbing down. In training it amounts to a science and should have the closest attention. If you are doing much work in the morning, go immediately much work in the morning, go immediately to your room upon returning from a run and get your clothing off before the per-spiration cools and you get stiff. Begin rub-bing with limiments at once and keep your legs well limbered up, working from the

thigh down Above all things, never let an exhausted man rub you. The rubber should be strong, fresh and in good physical condition himself. fresh and in good physical condition animality, so as to impart his vitality to the man requiring his services. The practice of having your pacers and road runners rub you down is never productive of kend results. Vitality is a queer force and is stored up by rest, passing from one man to another under friction. Rubbing one's self is like trying to pull yourself over he force by

the boot tops.

To become a successful bleych rider means constant application to the tol of training, and a let-up will work untold hrm.

As a bit of parting advice i would suggest that aspirants for honors kep sober and avoid tobacco in all forms.

LIFE SAVERS ON WIEELS.

The Bicycle a Familiar Object on Atlantic Sands. A visit to the live-saving estblishment is I have ridden what I suppose you would call

part of the diversion of the summer boarders a decade. "We claim that we have not only reduced the friction to its minimum, but have developed both speed and power. We beat Atlantic scaboard. The crewsmanned the raid a young woman. "Neither do I," replied

They do not form a part of the equipment EXPLRTS WITH ROD AND GUN furnished by the life-saving service, which, indeed, gives only a tacit consent to the

"How do we use the wheel?" repeated stalwart life saver stationed on Long Island. "Well, except in stormy weather, the hard, firm strip of beach just along the edge of surf makes the best sort of a bicycle path. Whenever we have to make a trip in the daytime, say to go for the mail, or on any other business, wheeling beats walking ever time. The surfman on day watch must be on duty from sunrise to sunset, and he finds that the use of the wheel enables him to keep a better lookout throughout the entire stretch of his beat than formerly was

"But it is at night that the wheel is most useful. Usually we work the beach in four-hour spells on duty with two surfmen in each watch. We have to set out in opposite directions from the station and patrol from the next station, when we exchange our ideal existence, free from the cobweb conventionalities of polite society, and feel that in the solitude of stream and forest the real man for once is dominant.

Few women, on the other hand, are campite, but when the conditions are favorable for wheeling we can cover the beat repeatedly during the four hours. In thick and stormy weather the bike is useless, but on a fine, morninght night, with the tide low and the morning in the four hours. In thick and stormy weather the bike is useless, but on a fine, morninght night, with the tide low and the morning in the four hours. In thick and stormy weather the bike is useless, but on a fine, morning the four hours. In thick and stormy weather the bike is useless, but on a fine, morning the four hours. In thick and stormy weather the bike is useless, but on a fine, morning the four hours. In thick and stormy weather the bike is useless, but on a fine, morning the four hours. In thick and stormy weather the bike is useless, but on a fine, the four hours. In thick and stormy weather the bike is useless, but on a fine, the four hours. In thick and stormy weather the bike is useless, but on a fine, the four hours are favorable for the real man for once is dominant.

Few women, on the other hand, are campited with great dignity. "One your face!" "My face, with great dignity. "I wash my face once a week—my hands every day. Face can't get dirty."

Till tell you a pretty good joke." said a modern Diana the other day, "It happened that in the solitude of stream and forest that in th weather the bike is useless, but on a fine, moonlight night, with the tide low and the sand smooth as a sprinting path, the wheel is just the thing. A surfman then swings his beach lantern over his arm, and, with his pockets filled with red Coston handlights or an emergency, he wheels along close to he surf, and is able to keep a better watch

than when on foot.
"There is only one drawback. The shells cut the tires at a great rate. Some of us use the old-fashioned solid tires on that ac-count, and the rest of us all put in our spare time patching up punctures. It seems to me that the government should provide for the life savers solid tire wheels. We all think

5

POUNDS

APIECE

Dianas in the Northern Woods and Among the Great Lakes.

LOVERS OF SPORT AND SOLITUDE

Stalking Deer by Starlight and Stringing Fish that Clamor to Caught \_ Stories of Women Hunters.

Men, as a rule, welcome camp life as an ideal existence, free from the cobweb con-

they consent to isolate themselves from the

Occasionally, however, the woman is found who is a keen lover of sport and solltude, he announced his intention of making a tour

He located the home of the Indian god in a cave near the camp, and suggested his being propitiated by offerings of tobacco. He described river beds full of gold with such enthusiasm and accuracy that more

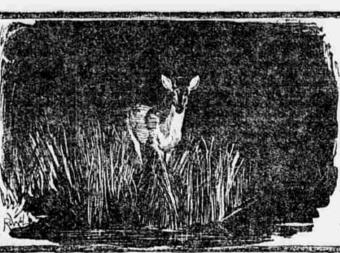
than one poor man tramped with him day after day in their quest. Whatever he thought you wished him to say, he said with much corroborative detail. He would have told of finding aluminum or arsenic if you had mentioned either of

His personal appearance in camp was not

always immaculate.
"Come, Jack, let's go and wash this morn-

pointed as game warden was a townsman who knew absolutely nothing about the woods. He was a friend of ours, and when





FLASH-LIGHT PICTURE TAKEN BY MAGEO. SHIRAS.

SONG OF THE WHEEL. and to such a temperament northern Michi- of inspection to see if he could catch some Sam Walter Foss in New York Sun Mount, mount the wheel, ye hollow chests. Mount, mount the wheel, ye hollow chests,
Ye sallow broods be brave.
Mount, mount the wheel, ye bloodless tribes
And ride away from the grave.
Health, the strong goddess, swift of foot,
Dances her lawless reel
Down the woodland roads, through dewy Queen city itself may be found several women whose prowess with rod and gun is deserving of special praise. One is a shy debutante, to whom the sustomary round of balls and teas is an order to be faced with

and she avers that the "whir" of the birds as they rise is sweeter music to her cars

derbrush, the unexpected turning and twist-ing of the trail and the sunlight filtering through the heavy branches overhead."

"I would give all the days in camp for

one of the nights," says an older sports-woman; "give me a spicy bed of hemlock boughs, with my gun lying on a couple of notched sticks at the head. Then at mid-

night I'll get up and steal out noiselessly into the starlit night, stepping carefully on the balls of my feet, stopping every fifteen or twenty feet to stand a few minutes

behind a tree, listening for a crackling in

the underbrush, and after an hour's stalk-ing there is a deer standing motionless,

listening—now with one ear back—now, both—then the nose comes forward sniffing

the unknown danger, then the pose for flight

up with my rifle—a shot through the shoulder—hurrah! I've got my deer!"

BUCK FEVER.

"Did I ever have 'buck fever?" Never. learned to shoot in the Adirondacks when I was a very young girl. My guide took a piece of tanbark and shaped it like the head

and shoulders of a deer. Then he nailed it on a tree on the banks of a stream.

"I won't tell you where it is," said he.
"You must keep your eyes open, and when
you see it take good aim and fire."
"I shall never forget how I watched the
banks as he paddled me up stream until

I saw my target. I hit it in the shoulder and the next day he took me after deer in

earnest. When I saw my deer in range I thought of my tanbark model, aimed for the shoulder, and shot my first deer."

dilapidated slouch hat pulled over her eyes, is to realize that in her estimation sport is

the only consideration and personal appearance a thing only to be forgotten.

Tirelessly she wades the ice-cold streams, trying at each dark little pool to lure out

than those captured in deep-rock fishing. Her camp is an ideal one, on the borders

of a small lake, not far from Lake Su-

Fish swim up to the front door of the

cabin to be caught, and deer walk up to the back door to be shot, and I should not be surprised to hear that a partridge had obligingly dropped through the chimney and

rolled himself over the coals in the fire-

Speckled trout, black bass, rock bass pickerel, partridge, deer and bear are hers for the seeking, while in farmyards not five

miles away the wolf occasionally lies down beside the lamb and rises outside him.

She knows the woods as well as an Indian, and can point out balf a dozen favorite runways of the deer.

One of her favorite haunts is a mossy seat to which the roots of an upturned tree

have supplied backs and arms. Here, with her rifle across her knees, she

has kept many a vigil, and when about 5 o'clock in the morning the thirsty deer trooped past to the lake, a timely shot has

repaid her for the long hours of waiting.

A VETERAN GUIDE.

She tells many a good story of the vet-eran guide of this region, Jack La Pique, so called in his youthful days from his re-semblance to the jack of spades on the ordi-

The best all around sportswoman of Mar-

than the best two-step ever played. "I am myself in the woods," she says en-thusiastically, "I love the springy feeling of the moss under foot, the tangle of the un-

glens; Go catch her on the wheel, She flings her brown arms in the sun, She climbs from height to height. Her sportive glance is beckoning on; Mount, mount and share her flight. To hear her gasp in dismay at the prosramping ten or fifteen miles over hardly perceptible trails without apparent fatigue

She trips where bending alders shade
The road, dew-damp, at noon,
She strides along the fern-sweet glade,
Beneath the august moon.
She waits for those who give her chase
Where bird-thronged arches peal;
Go, chase her down the winding roads,
And catch her on the wheel.

this would promote the efficiency of the

service, and some of us thought of getting up a petition if it would do any good."

The foodless horse can travel far And climb the arduous slope
From the Valley of the Shadow to
The Table Land of Hope.
The air-shod steed with soundless hoof
Leaps on with noiseless strides,
And gives new strength with every leap,
New life to him that rides.
Mount mount the wheel ve hollow chest Mount, mount the wheel, ye hollow chests, Ye sallow broods be brave; Mount, mount the wheel, ye bloodless tribes you down and the process of settling food and ride away from the grave.

POKING FUN AT WHEELERS.

Chicago Tribune: "Boy, what's the ex-'Dere's a guy in here dat advertised to trade a blaickle fur a hoss, an' dose are hoss owners fightin' to see which kin git to him

Indianapolis Journal: "I am going to have y name put on my wheel."
"Excellent idea. No one will steal your good name if you have it on that ice

Detroit Journal: "When a girl gets exited about another girl's swell bicycle suit. 'and says she'll just show her, she means that she is going to show herself. Girls are just that peculiar.'

Chicago Post: "Didn't Miss Sprocket's father die last month?" "Yes. What of it?" "Why, the unfeeling creature never has

had the decency to have the frame of her bleycle painted black?" Yonkers Statesman: "Is it any more dan-

quette takes camping sans frills of any kind. To see her arrayed for wading streams in a discarded suit of her husband's, long gerous to ride a tandem than a regular rubber boots reaching to the hips, and a bicycle?" "I should say it was. I have known of two cases in which tandem riding has plunged a clerk on a small salary into matrimony

Chicago Record: Ethel-Maud has been the speckled trout, which in such small trying to learn how to ride a wheel for four streams are much more vivid in coloring Penelope-Is her instructor stupid? Ethel-No-handsome.

Wheeeling Gas.

"Ethel, what are you doing with that con cordance?" "I'm looking through the 'Ba' grandina, to see if there is anything in the bible about bicycle riding on Sunday being wrong.

"Young man, the charge against you is that you were riding your bicycle down the boulevard at the rate of ten miles an hour." I'reckon I was your honor. I was trying to keep out of the way of a delivery wagon that was going at the rate of twelve miles an hour."

That was a bad bicycle accident you nead barber met with." 'Yes; but it helped business. He had his chin tied up for three head barber met with." "Does he love her! Well, I should rather

think so. Why, he let her learn to ride or his own wheel." Western Cousin-I am glad you ride bicycle. Have you ever done a century?" Boston Girl-Oh, no. Sevetal times, however,

gan is most alluring. Each year finds a gathering of the same devotees at the shrine of nature, while among the inhabitants of the take a camping trip with us. FOOLING THE GAME WARDEN.

alties of the law-said he didn't see what people ate ventson for, anyway. He had To hear her gasp in dismay at the property of all dry, tasteless study in the sexes she appears to have been quite lashes cover a pair of limid eyes if she is presented to a stranger, hardly prepares you presented to a stranger, hardly prepares you for a dauntless young person in the woods, for a dauntless young person in the woods, suspiciously, "some miscreant stole out in suspiciously, "some miscreant stole out in the woods, suspiciously, "some miscreant stole out in the w and handling her rifle with the dainty care a young mother bestows on her first babe.

Partridge shooting is her especial pastime

erence to camping.'

evening to listen to the marvelous stories woman who successfully lands a five-pound was banded together and a fine church edifice of the east. of the east.

"Those stories true," said Jack, convincingly; "yes, sir, my mother told me those stories when I was a little hop." And, stimulated by their cheerful influence, his own stories of adventure grew into unheard of marvels.

He located the home of the Indian god

PURSUIT OF SPECKLED TROUT. After a day's tireless pursuit of speckled there is a virtuous satisfaction in nailing three beauties, weighing five pounds apiece, on the side of a farm house and securing a picture of them to show the doubting Thomases. Clapboards are a trustworthy evidence as to size and the proof can be

flaunted triumphantly.
Or a catch of more fish of smaller size can be hung from the front flap of a tent and a snap shot will show them swinging in the air with the neighboring tents as a background.

"These are my jewels!" Diana exclaims, and as she watches the coral spots glisten-ing in the sunlight she vows that they are more beautiful in her eyes than rubies. For that unlucky person who has never seen a deer in the woods she has a scorn like unto that with which the experienced globe trotter regards that unfortunate who has never crossed the Atlantic.

in captivity as between those Indians whom forefathers found roaming the forests and the modern product of our Indian reser-It is, indeed, an incalculable loss never to

bave spent a night in woods or bayou, never to have seen appear from the surrounding blackness the lithe, agile form, the glowing eyes like balls of fire, the deficately pointed ears, the graceful poise, as the young prince of the forest pauses for a moment, a being all fire, all soul, before whom one feels oneself a clumsy, unwieldy mortal, taking un-due advantage of firearms and feeling it as cowardly a proceeding as bomb throwing. That is what I feel, for I am no sports-woman, but Diana only draws a little quicker breath as her shot does its work, and she tells me with an exultant laugh that the reason I talk so is because I couldn't hit a deer in a dozen shots, which may be

At the breakfast table Diana makes a good story of it all, and I swallow my remorse with the venison. It is a gay morning. "The best kind of fishing weather." Dinna says, and we are going to explore a neighboring stream.

WOMEN PASTORS. Many of Them in Charge of Churche Throughout the Country.

The Church Economist has discovered that there are more than twenty women in this country who are pastors, not preachers merely, but settled pastors over Unitarian societies, and that they are uniformly succersful.

Rev. Miss Safford, who is president of the Iowa Unitarian association, is one of the most conspicuous of the women pasters. She is about 40 years old energetic, affable and a good speaker. Two other women pastors are Rev. Marion Murdock and Rev. Florence Buck. They are both stationed as co-pastors at the First Unitarian church in Cleveland, They took their theological course at Mead-ville and a special course at Manchester college, Oxford.

Still another Unitarian pastor is Rev. Mar. T. Whitney of the Unity church, South Bos ton. She is not only an able pastor, but a woman of force in church councils, and the same may be said of Revs. Mrs. E. T. Wilker of Oakland, Cal.; Rev. Florence L. Pierce of Pomona, Cal, and Rev. Harriet D. Boynton, the last being, with her husband, Rev. Richard W. Boynton, pastor at Roslindale, Mass. Other women who are doing good pastoral work and are settled over Unitarian societies, are Rev. Ida C. Hultin of the First church, Moline, III; Rev. C. J. Bartlett of the First church, Kalamazoo, Mich.; Rev. E. E. Cordon of the First church, Iowa City, and Rev. L. W. Sprague, co-pastor with her husband of the New South church, Bos-

The Universalist church has from the first welcomed woman to its councils, and has ac corded to her the fullest liberty in the exer-"He accepted, and the first day we were out he talked a great deal about the pengave to his wife the heartiest encourage people ate venison for, anyway. He had ment in her literally pursuits as far back as bought it several times at the market, and 1792, and it may be said of this lady that in of all dry, tasteless stuff, it was the worst. her espousal of the cause of equal rights for "Our intentions had been perfectly hon- the sexes she appears to have been quite

the night and, about four miles from camp, shot a deer.

New York state, were the first women who are known to have preached Universalism. They "The next morning we had the tender-loin fried for breakfast." Known to have preached Universalism. They "The next morning we had the tenderloin fried for break/ast.

"This beefsteak is really delicious,' said
the unsuspecting game warden, as he passed
the plate for the second time. 'How do you
get that peculiar flavor? I must tell my
wife about it.'

"The next day we had some ribs—told
him it was mutton from a neighboring farmhouse—and he pronounced it the best he
had ever tasted. Well, he ate venison every
day he was in camp, and never suspected it.

The joke was too good to keep, however, and
after he went home he heard of it. Mad!
That's a mild word for it! It was years
before he forgave us, and even now we
choose other topics of conversation in preference to camping."

Red wont in have preached for a short time in the early part
of this century, though neither of them
sought ordination. Olympia Brown was the
first woman upon whom ordination was conforred. This occurred directly after her
graduation from the Canton Theological
school in 1863. There are now sixty-five
women in the ministry of the Universalist
church. Most of these are ordained, while
those who are licentiates are, in nearly every
instance, pursuing their theological studies
preparatory to ordination. Of these sixtyfive more thun one-half are martied and have
raised or are rearing families. Three hold
pastorates jointly with their husbands, and
not a few are the wives of clergymen—
the production of the marties of the marties of the second in 1863. There are now sixty-five
those who are licentiates are, in nearly every
instance, pursuing their theological studies
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those who are licentiates are, in hearly every
instance, or the content of the market of the second in 1863. Ther

erence to camping."

It is not to satisfy the pleasures of the palate that women care to hunt and fish, neither does the commercial side of sain and the manufacture of the commercial side of sain and the manufacture of the commercial side of sain and the manufacture of the commercial side of sain and the manufacture of the commercial side of sain and the commercial side of sain a neither does the commercial side of gain ap- now of Mount Vernon, N. Y., the first woman peal to them.

It is the eleverness of one particular shot, the tact in landing a particularly wary fish, which delights them. It is a desire for conquest and a keen pleasure in their own sought after as a college lecturer on literability. A different exercise of the same qualities. a difference of environment or of education, alone marks the distinction between the wood, now Chicago, Ill., a strong parish

marked success in their respective fields. In fact, the women ministers of the church compare very favorable as to abilities with the men, and the quality of their work in fully up to the stendard of that of their

The Congregational church of today draws no line of eligibility to pasteral ordination between men and women. According to the latest pastoral lists, however, there are only seventeen ordained women preachers in the Congregational church. Half a down of them are in the New England states, and the majority of them are stationed in the

far west. The Methodist church, save in one instance of concession, has refused to ordain women as preachers. That one instance occurred in the Rock River conference some years since, when Mrs, Jennie Fowler Wil-ling received a local preacher's license. A few more licenses were granted later. Finally they were revoked in every case, the con-Truly, there is as much difference between ferences fearing a too general desire on the the deer in his native haunts and the deer part of women to become licentiates without marked qualifications which would fit them for their position.

While the women preachers of the Methodist church are more properly evangelists, yet many women hive gained for themselves the name of able preachers in the full sense of the term. Mrs. Maggie Van Cott, or, as she is more often called, "Mother" Van Cott, has for many years been engaged in active evangelistic work in almost every state in the union. Possessed of a rich, powerful, low-toned and well-medulated voice, and a commanding appear-ance, she has never failed to gain at first the respect, then the love and perfect sympathy of her hearers. She is at present directing the work of a Home for Friendless Girls at Catskill, N. Y. Mrs. Jennie Fowler Willing, sister of Hishop Fowler, preaches with much force and eloquence. Other well known women preachers of the Methodist denomination are Mary Sparkes Wheeler of denomination are Mary Sparkes whereit Philadelphia, Grace Weiser Davis of Jersey City, and Mrs. E. O. Rebinson Indianapolis

A Conductor's Advice.

"Let me give you a pointer," said M. F. Greeg, a popular confuctor on the Missouri Pacific railroad. "Do you know that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea rem-edy cures you when you have the stomach ache? Well, it does." And after giving this friendly bit of advice the jolly conductor passed on down the aisle. It is a fact that thousands of railroad and traveling men never take a trip without a bottle of this remedy, which is the best cure in the world for bowel disorders.

THE ONE-MAN POWER.

W. J. Lampton, in New York Sun. He stands where the tumbling waves can't w white shoes on the snow white'

He stands where the tumbling waves cap His sun red feet on a sun white beach,

He walks in the promenade at eye, And the maidens weep lest he should leave, He looks at the dance and turns away, Because it makes him too tired to stay. When he goes to his various meals he hurls His declinations at a dozen girls. When he swings in a hammock half asleep, The girls hang round him three feet deep,

He moves about in a kingly way, And who can blame him if he should "I am the only pebble on the beach!" He stands where the mountain rears tobora e To the bowl of heaven, whence the new

stars drop. He moves midst the moss-grown rocks and And gives no heed to the ladies' wills.

He leads the german through figures fine, And all his followers are feminine, He owns the earth in whole and part, And each day breaks some maiden's heart,

and poisons out of the system through the urine. If they are not acting right the results are Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bladder Trouble,

CURED

HOBBS Sparagus Kidney Pills.



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