

A GREWSOME REMEDY.

By HELEN F. GARDNER.

Young Mr. and Mrs. Sweetster have married but seven months; the first six months of their wedded life were spent in a boarding house, but one month ago they set up housekeeping, in as cozy a nest as one could find in a month's tramp through Boston's suburbs. They live but six miles from the city, the electric cars run past their door, there are three electric lights on the street, in fact they are situated in an ideal location, and their lowly flat of five rooms boasts every modern convenience, with the exception of a pantry and clothes closet.

When Mr. Sweetster mentioned hiring a girl his wife shook her little brown head with a decisiveness of manner that really caused Mr. Sweetster to wonder. "No, Ned," she said, "we will not need a girl. I'll have all the heavy work done, and I will be so much easier to be alone, and not have a third person, and an impudent, inquisitive one at that—for very likely she would be so—always about. Everything is new, and so convenient, that I'm sure I shall get along nicely."

The first few days everything seemed to glide along in a smooth fashion, and Mr. Sweetster came from the city each night to a bright, homelike flat, with a dainty supper served on the dining room table and a smiling wife in a white apron, who was good and ideal that it made him think of all the Sunday school books he had read years before, in which the hero always reached this kind of happiness in the last chapter.

One evening last week, however, he noticed that his wife looked rather weary, and there was a slight irritability in her manner; he did not remark upon the fact, but the next evening he found the supper only half prepared and little Mrs. Sweetster in the kitchen gazing at the clock. "What's the matter, Millie?" he asked tenderly. "Has the housework been very hard and tiresome, dear?"

"No, Ned, it isn't the work," she replied, "but some way I have so much interrupted. Twice this afternoon, when I started to dress, the bell rang, and I had to put on a wrapper and rush to the front door. I attempted to take a nap, and was awakened three times by that same bell."

"Callers?" asked her husband. "You must be getting very popular, dear?" "No, there were no callers. They were peddlers, canvassers, book agents, the house has been overrun with them the last three days."

"Don't go to the door. Let them ring the bell and stay till they get tired; then they can go away. There's no sense in your wearing yourself out for their sakes."

"Now you get out!"

An amiable looking boy of about 17 years gazed at her smilingly through his spectacles; he looked provokingly bland and good natured, and Mrs. Sweetster's usually gentle voice had a tone of smothered wrath as she asked:

"Why did you ring so many times? What right have you to disturb people in this fashion?"

"I'm trying to get a tea set for my sister," continued the infantile voice. "She's been married about six months, and—"

"I'll get one pound of oolong," said Mrs. Sweetster, sympathetically.

The transaction completed, she came into the parlor softly.

"Did that wake you, dear?" she asked. "It's too bad."

Modern Steam Laundries. What They Have Accomplished in Abolishing 'Blue Mondays.' WASHDAY DRUDGERY DISPOSED OF.

Several big concerns do the bulk of such great city work, these being divided into rough dry, flat work and sheet and collar laundries. The rough dry requires entire factory buildings with hundreds of employees. Their work is collected principally from hotels, steamships, saloons and restaurants by wagon loads and in many places is finished up at the rate of 40 pieces a day.

The rough dry laundries collect general household work from hundreds of small laundries and agencies around town. This central business has so developed that only the collars and cuffs are accepted by some, as there is more profit in them and smaller machinery required.

There are, too, some wonderful machines in use which are kept from the public eye and others that are expected to work wonders when put into operation. One of these is a combination of ironing machines in which a rough shirt is automatically ironed, the hands and bosom polished and the shirt folded up ready for delivery.

From the collecting wagons the work is piled upon a clerk for entry, after which a private, symbolic mark is put on each agency's work. A sorter next distributes the various articles, quantities of which are conveyed to the washing machines. The latest models wash as many as six 300 shirts at once. The work is put in divisions of the inner perforated cylindrical roller, which, connected with the driving pulley, is automatically rolled around, first one way, then the other, the suds being forced through the clothes as they continue.

Some New Machines. Shirt ironing by machine, as by hand, requires more time than any other work. Shirts are passed from one operator and

one machine to another, successively, to the beam ironers, wristband ironers, yoke ironers, body ironers, sleeve ironers, neck-band ironers—machines having a capacity of 1,500 shirts a day. The rough bosom is stretched over a bosom plate in the first machine and a hot furnishing roller, the width of the bosom, rolls back and forth with pressure two or three times over the bosom, at the will of the operator. All the other shirt ironing machines consist of metal, heated rollers revolved against heated rollers, being free at one end, so that part of the work need not go between the rollers. The only difference in these is that the rollers differ in length for body ironing, sleeve ironing, etc. The shirts are afterward folded for delivery.

There are hundreds of small devices for finishing up collars after being ironed. To prevent cracking in bending down wings and "turn downs" there are novel dampeners, which moisten the collar just where it is to be bent. Then the collar passes between the disc wheel and a groove in a heated roll to give the proper shape to the collar and to dry out the dampness. Other devices are for taking the "saw" off the edges of old collars. In one of these the collar is held around what looks to be a milk can cover. A groove in a heated burghiser is brought down and runs over the top of the collar as it is turned with the holder from right to left, smoothing the edge for comfortable wearing.

The constant improvement in mangles has brought into use machines weighing 20,000 pounds, almost as complicated as a modern printing press. The two largest models in use have heated rollers ten feet long, require seven operators and will run through 15,000 sheets or 30,000 miscellaneous pieces a day. One of these has a central burning cylinder heated with a steam pressure of 200 pounds, while the other has six separate heated rollers. The "apron" or cloth covering which is stretched around numerous cylinders carries the work through the machine properly, taking it twice over the heated rollers, before it is picked up and folded. Large numbers of these as well as smaller mangles occupy upper floors.

At about it is claimed that in France folding machines are used to fold flat work this is still done by hand here, two girls usually folding as many as 500 sheets an hour. As a result of all this improved machinery large companies which employed 200 hands fifteen or twenty years ago are doing many times the volume of work without ever having increased the force of help.

Getting Ships in Readiness. VICTORIA, B. C., Oct. 25.—The preparations at Esquimaut, the naval depot of the North Pacific squadron, continue unabated. An air of activity pervades all departments. The Amphion, which it was understood, would not go into dry dock until after another steamer already docked had been dealt with, received instructions today from the admiral of the fleet to commence the necessary work immediately, and it entered the dry dock. The officials do not deny that preparations now on foot are due to the strained relations between France and England.

Snow at St. Joseph. ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Oct. 25.—This part of the state was visited by the second snow storm of the season this morning. The wind blew a gale all night and snow fell to the depth of two inches.

Bluff Old Sea Dog. Some of the Peculiarities of Captain Dyer of the Baltimore. Captain M. Mayo Dyer, whose name has been placed seven points on the list of captains, advancing his next promotion over the heads of older officers, on account of his gallant service of Manter, is a native of Massachusetts. He was not a graduate of the naval academy, says Leslie's Weekly, but prior to the war of the rebellion was a second mate on board a whaling vessel. The crew of the Marion took pride in excelling at spar and sail drill, never allowing the vessels of Manter's nationality to surpass them in dexterity. One day, in the harbor of Yokohama, the executive officer had been putting his men through a prolonged exercise at sending down the yards and the whole force was thoroughly exhausted. After three hours of this arduous drill without intermissions, an unexpectedly gave the order to repeat the work of sending up the yards and mast again. The tired men discontentedly obeyed, but at a certain point in the ascent of the refo-kallant mast it stopped and obediently refused to move. The sailors were apparently hauling with all their might, the masts were standing out just upon their arms, but in reality it was a mock exhibit. The enraged lieutenant was shouting out invective, which had no influence upon the muttering conspirators, when Captain Dyer walked out upon the deck with his halting step. (His limp with the result of an ailment which is often contracted with pain from these sources of irritation.) "Well, Mr. —, what's the matter?" he demanded, in his quick, sharp tones, for Dyer's speech is marked by a strong nasal twang. "The rats, captain, won't move a peg!" "You don't know how to handle the men," responded Dyer, quietly. "Just let me talk to them a minute. Now, then, men, I want you to drill for me, and I want you to see up that mast and yards as fast as the Old Nick will let you. This is the last time and then you can go below. Now, take your stations and do your best." Stubbornness melted suddenly before the words of the officer who held the affection of the crew, and everything flew into position with extraordinary celerity, and the tired men lay down full length upon the deck to rest.

Blatz is on the cork. Never fails to please. Only pure and highest grade ingredients and perfect brewing can produce the exquisite flavor possessed by "Blatz." VAL BLATZ BREWING CO. MILWAUKEE, U.S.A. For Sale by Foley Bros., Wholesale Dealers, 1412 Douglas Street, Omaha, Neb. 1081

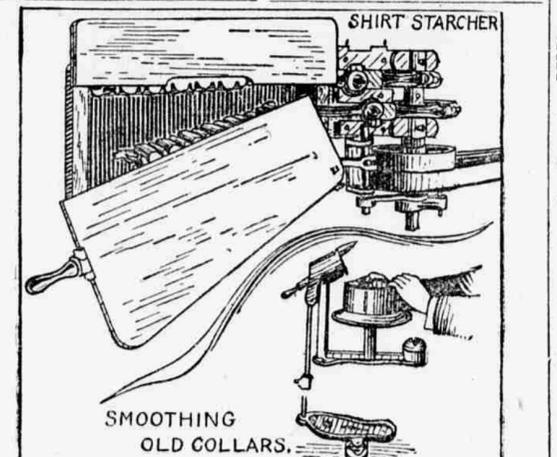
Salesmen Wanted. White Horse Brand. To sell the best goods in Men's and Boys' Suits and Overcoats at prices ranging from \$2.50 to \$15. Think of it! You can sell from one of the largest stocks in Chicago at these prices and make a big profit. This refers to our justly celebrated ready-to-wear clothing known everywhere as the "White Horse Brand". We also make specially to measure, Suits and Overcoats as low as \$5.00. From that up to \$20.00. Did you ever before hear of a tailor-made-to-order suit or overcoat for \$5.00? We furnish them, and you can make a big profit. Call on us in the Jewelry, Hardware, Dry Goods or Fur Department. They will find they most protect themselves against Department Stores and Clothing Stores which carry their lines. Free for either the Ready-Made or Custom Department. Write for particulars. WHITE CITY TAILORS, 222-226 Adams St., Chicago.

Jobbers and Manufacturers of Omaha. BOILER AND SHEET IRON WORKS. DRY GOODS. Drake, Wilson & Williams. M. E. Smith & Co. Importers and Jobbers of Dry Goods, Furnishing Goods AND NOTIONS. CREAMERY SUPPLIES. The Sharples Company. Creamery Machinery and Supplies. Boilers, Engines, Feed Cocks, Wood Pulleys, Shafting, Belting, Butter Packers, etc., of all kinds. 97-99 Jones street, all kinds.

ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES. Western Electrical Company. Electrical Supplies. Electric Wiring Bells and Gas Lighting G. W. JOHNSON, Mgr. 319 Howard St. John T. Burke. CONTRACTOR FOR ELECTRIC LIGHT and POWER PLANTS. 424 South 15th St.

FRUIT-PRODUCE. United States Supply Co. 1108-1110 Harney St. Steam Pumps, Engines and Rollers, Pipe, Wind Mills, Steam and Piling Material, Belting, Hoop, Etc. HARDWARE. Rector & Wilhelmy Co. Wholesale Hardware, Omaha.

Lee-Clark Andreesen Hardware Co. Wholesale Hardware. Bicycles and Sporting Goods. 201 1/2-21-23 Harney street. HARNESS-SADDLERY. J. H. Haney & Co. MFRS HARNESS, SADDLERY AND COLLARS. Jobbers of Leather, Saddlery, Harnesses, Etc. We solicit your orders. 1315 Howard St. STEAM-WATER SUPPLIES. Crane-Churchill Co. 1014-1016 Douglas Street. Manufacturers and Jobbers of Steam, Gas and Water Supplies of All Kinds.



SHIRT STARCHER. SMOOTHING OLD COLLARS.

Ally fall. Twenty minutes suffices to cleanse them, when the suds is run off and clean water substituted for rinsing. From the washers the dripping clothes are wrung by pressure, turning sheep dipper. These are shaped like large tuns, their sides are full of small holes and they are fitted into iron stands of the same shape, but larger. The clothes are packed in, covered over and the power turned on, revolving the inner tub a thousand or perhaps nearly two thousand times a minute. The rapidity of movement forces the water to the sides, through the holes, to a waste-pipe, and in twelve minutes they are effectually squeezed dry, with buttons, trimmings, etc., intact. Ten thousand pieces a day can be wrung out by each one of these machines, which are called centrifugal wringers, originally for extracting suds from sugar.

As the clothes are somewhat entwined when taken out, they are next put into shake-out machines. These are simply clean cylinders turned by power, in which they roll until each piece is free, thus preventing hand shaking and pulling pieces apart. The clothes are now hung on clean bars and pushed into narrow chutes extending in rows, steam heated to about 200 degrees, where they dry in from fifteen to twenty minutes. They are hung so that they may be removed by the armful. Starching, which comes next, is also done by machines of various types. The shirt-starcher has the appearance of a square box, inside of which two metal arms are rapidly shifting back and forth. The operator removes half of the lid and inserts a folded bosom with the inside bands between the two arms, on the inside of which are fastened rubber and brass strips acting as knuckles in rubbing in the starch contained in the box. The patent dampeners now used are valuable though simple contrivances. A metal roller having very fine grooves over its entire surface is revolved in a trough of water. The fine cuts which it carries a sufficient amount of water to a pair of padded rollers between which the clothes are allowed to pass. The rollers are kept at an even moisture, though the supply of water may be regulated.

Alaska's High Mountain. The announcement that the highest mountain in North America had just been discovered is interesting, but not accurate. This peak, which rises more than 20,000 feet, and is named Bulshov by the United States geologic survey party that has just returned to Seattle, was in reality discovered in the summer of 1896 by a party of prospectors, of which W. A. Dickey of Seattle was a member. On August 18, 1896, the New York Sun printed a description of the mountain and its results, illustrated by Mr. Dickey's sketch map, showing the position of the mountain. The party named the discovery Mount McKinley. The Sun said in its article that the mountain was known to all the Indians of the Cook Inlet region as the Bulshov Mountain. It is true, though that this mountain is the highest in North America. The one nearest in height to it is Mount St. Elias of the Cascade range in Alaska, which rises 19,300 feet, and 22,000 feet. Mount Everest has the loftiest summit in the world, it being 29,000 feet high.

You invite disappointment when you experiment. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are pleasant, easy, thorough little pills. They cure constipation and stick headache just as sure as you take them.