Special Notice.

of those $15, $20 and $25 fine

Suits for Men

which we advertised for sale yesterday for **$7.50**

There remain probably two hundred which will be sold tomorrow at the same price. **$7.50**

The Great Majority of People in Omaha Know

by actual personal experience and facts, that it pays them to buy anything on sale at "Boston Store" if they need it. They Know and we wish to distinctly impress upon the few that don't know, that the constant practice of money saving to others—as carried out by us, has placed "Boston Store" at the head of the greatest and foremost mercantile institution of the west

It's just this continual giving you more goods and better goods for your money than anyone else, that has made our store what it is, and gained us the great trade we enjoy, as well as the approval of the common, hard, sound sense people of Omaha. Tomorrow we justify the confidence of our patrons, still more than ever.

Special Monday.

LADIES' SHOES.

new spring style, vici kid, uppers with fancy silk vesting tops, agatine eyelets, strictly turn soles, made to retail for from $4 to $5 a pair, go at

$2.50.

SUITS for little fellows Very pretty $2.00 Vestee Suits on sale tomorrow. **95c**

BOSTON STORE

16th and Douglas Omaha.

J. L. BRANDEIS & SONS PROPRIETORS.

SHOES FOR THE LITTLE FELLOWS worth $1.50 and $1.75, sizes, 9 to 13½. **98c**

Spring Dress Goods

Every inch of our counter or shelf room fairly groans under the weight of new arrivals in spring dress stuffs. Thousands of yards of new, clean, bright spring dress goods meet the eye on all sides in our store.

Never has our effort been so great in securing the wants of our customers as the season of 1899.

Novelties from the far east, colors and blending from all quarters of the globe and now being displayed over our counters at prices that will convince buyers that the Boston Store will make their dollar a wonderful purchasing power in the dress goods department Monday.

Black Dress Goods

The merit of the celebrated "GOLD MEDAL" dress goods is too well known to go into detail.

150 pieces famous

Gold Medal Black Dress Goods

The "world's standard of black dress goods merits." In all the latest weaves and effects—mohair jacquards, lizzards, satin berbers, serges, cheviots, bourettes, coverts and henrietta. The greatest values ever offered—on sale in black goods department—

49c and 75c yd.

A beautiful line of all wool black **Novelties**, in figures and shot effects, 50c values, go at, yard..... **29c**

Black Silk Crepons

and extreme high **Novelties**—

From famous foreign weavers—the choicest collection ever displayed on our counters—exclusive effects—nothing to compare with them elsewhere—in the new raised blister effects—and as special for Monday they go on sale at

$1.39 and $1.98

Colored Dress Goods

Fashionable New Spring Dress Goods just from the Customs House.

100 pieces choice

French and German Silk Mixtures and Novelties

Including armures, matelasse, silk and wool broches, steam finished cheviots and bengalines—in all the newest tints and colorings—retailed regularly at $1.00 and $1.25—go on sale Monday in two lots at

39c and 49c yd.

$1.00 Silk and Wool Goods 29c.

200 pieces

Silk and Wool Novelties

In fancy tweeds, two toned bayaderes, Scotch mixtures, handsome designs and beautiful illuminated etects. The usual selling price of these goods is as high as $1.00 yard. We place the entire line on our front bargain square at

29c yard

SILKS

100 pieces of New Silks at 29c yard.

A grand new lot of 22-inch and 24-inch Japanese Silks, in black and all colors—regular 59c quality—go tomorrow at, yard **29c**

$1.25 Silks, 39c and 49c yard.

150 pieces of bran new Silks on our silk bargain square tomorrow, including new fancy taffetas, fancy striped and brocaded silk, gros grain silks, foulards, satin duchesse and an elegant line of brocades, checks and plaids, go tomorrow at

39c and 49c yd.

New Taffeta Silk, 69c yard.

75 pieces best quality heavy Glace Rustle Taffeta—50 different styles and combinations, including all the latest spring shades—never before sold at less than $1.00—and guaranteed not to crack like ordinary taffeta—on sale tomorrow at, yard..... **69c**

$2.50 Grenadines 98c

25 pieces high grade black and colored Grenadine and French Mousseline de Lyon, for entire dresses and waists. They are all new elegant patterns—in stripes, figures and satin bars—worth $2.50 yard, go at, yard **98c**

New French Foulards, 98c yard.

50 pieces new French Foulards, the latest spring silk dress fabric, in the new dots and geometrical effects, in blues, browns, heliotropes and black—27 inches wide—all pure silk—go at, yard.... **98c**

New Fancy Taffeta, 98c and $1.18 yd

35 pieces elegant fancy corded taffeta for waists—they are the newest thing this season—in corals, turquoise, cream, black, and white and black, at

98c and $1.18 yd.

Grand Special Offering in Ladies'

New Tailor Made Suits & Dress Skirts

Ladies' Cheviot Suits, $8.50

For tomorrow we offer handsome, cheviot tailor made, tan or gray suits, with one piece skirts and latest style jackets, at $8.50.

$8.50

$18 Ladies' New Suits, $12.50

These are elegant tailor made suits with box front jackets and one piece skirts, full flare, made of all wool venetian cloth in gray, blue and tan, jacket silk lined, would be a bargain at $18, tomorrow at $12.50.

$12.50

We are also offering a sample line of very high class ladies' tailor made suits and separate skirts, in the very latest styles, colors and materials, at just half the regular price.

Hundreds of the new, one piece dress skirts in stylish English plaids and all the new shades at $4.98, $5.98 and $6.50.

$4.98 $5.98 AND $6.50

$7.50 Black Dress Skirts, $4.98

Elegant black skirts in the new flare shape, in cheviot, serge and basket cloth, buttoned back, would be a bargain at $7.50—tomorrow at $4.98. **$4.98**

$7.50 CREPON SKIRTS $4.98—These are elegant all wool crepon skirts, new flare shape, finely tailored, elegant new patterns, go at $4.98. **$4.98**

$12.50 Ladies' Mohair Crepon Skirts $8.50

We are also offering elegant Mohair, Blister crepon skirts, sold everywhere for $12.50—tomorrow at $8.50. **$8.50**

Ladies' Silk Skirts $12.50

An elegant assortment of those beautiful silk Matelasse crepon skirts in flare or bell shape, button or dart back, the newest thing, go at $12.50. **$12.50**

Lace Curtain Sale Extraordinary.

Spot cash secures immense stock Nottingham, Irish Point and embroidered ruffled Swiss Curtains—all on sale tomorrow—all at one price and all a big bargain. Without reserve—without regard to quality, value or kind—without limit as long as they last.

We will sell over 1,000 pair fine Lace Curtains, worth from $3.50 to $5.00—all at one uniform price of $1.98 pair.

$1.98 A PAIR

There are hundreds of different styles—all new, this season's importation. Hundreds of patterns that have never been seen before—hundreds of patterns that you have never dreamed could be sold at such a price—all at $1.98 pair.

$1.98

BOSTON STORE'S BIG Muslin and Sheeting Sale.

FRUIT OF THE LOOM MUSLIN, full pieces, no remnants, yard **5c**

Wamsutta Sheeting, every width up three yards wide, every piece branded Wamsutta, go at 15c yard, worth 38c **15c**

"A" CAMBRIC, full pieces, no remnants, yard **5c**

Good quality BLEACHED MUSLIN, 36 inches wide, full pieces, yard **3½c**

IMPORTED MUSLIN, very fine and heavy, 5c yard, worth 8½c **5c**

MULL AND LONG CLOTH, 36 inches wide, 6½c yard, worth 20c **6½c**

Berkley's Cambric, worth 10c, at..... **6½c**

Ready-made Pillow Slips, each..... **5c**

Large size, all linen hemstitched PILLOW SLIPS, each **29c**

Ready-made Sheets **35c, 39c, 49c and 59c each**

Bargains in White Goods Department

40-inch Lawns 8½c Yard.

Checked, striped and plaid nainsook and India linen, corded dimities, dotted mulls, etc., all go at, yard **8½c**

Immense bargain for tomorrow. India linen, worth 25c yard, full pieces, no remnants, at, yard **10c**

Best grade French and German Organdies, worth 35c yard, go at, yard..... **15c**

New line fancy Corded Dimities, all new styles, 10c yard, worth 25c..... **10c**

IN THE WILDS OF PARAGUAY

Queer Aspects of Nature and Man in a Primitive Country.

CITIES OF PIRAPO AND VILLA RICA

Paraguay's Only Railroad and Its Passengers—Homes of the People, Rich Pastures and Thousands of Ant Hills.

(Copyright, 1899, by Frank G. Carpenter.)

PIRAPO, Paraguay, Jan. 6, 1899.—(Special Correspondence of The Bee.)—Have you ever heard of Pirapo? It is at the tail end of the railroad at this tail end of creation. It is in the very heart of South Paraguay, about seventy miles north of the Upper Parana river and 156 miles away from the town of Asuncion. Vast pastures surround it, for it is right out on the prairie, and great droves of cattle gather about the station and graze in the town. The place has all told not more than fifty inhabitants. It has a half dozen low huts, made of woven poles chinked in with mud and roofed with gray thatch. The railroad depot is about fifteen feet square and the only hotel is made out of mud and poles and roofed with corrugated iron.

In this hotel I have stopped over night, sleeping in a room with four other travelers, but, thank fortune, having a bed to myself. And such a bed! It was of the kind most common in Paraguay. It was a canvas cot upon stretchers, with a pigmy pillow so small that I feared it might get into my ear and so hard that it almost bored a hole in my head. My room mates were a German cattle buyer, a Paraguayan gaucho and Mr. William Harrison, the resident agent of one of our life insurance companies. The German coughed all night, the Paraguayan snored like a fog horn and Harrison at intervals cleared his throat and denounced the others for keeping him awake. It was indeed a restless night.

And still it was a good hotel for Paraguay. The meals were cooked by a young Italian, who looked like a butcher and who made me think of a slaughter house. He trotted about in his bare feet and waited on the table with his sleeves rolled up to his elbows. Our dinner consisted of a good vegetable soup, followed by puchero or boiled beef, stewed chicken and rice, a kidney saute and peanut candy for dessert. Wine was furnished free with the dinner. We had fresh bread, but no butter. The dishes were brought on in courses and we had both a tablecloth and napkins. Our breakfast was merely black coffee and dry bread, to which I added a couple of oranges.

A Country Store in Paraguay.

Our Italian landlord was also a storekeeper. Every little hotel away from the cities has a store in it, and this store will give some idea of how things are sold in the backwoods of South America. The store room was perhaps twenty feet square. It was walled with shelves, filled with the goods most in demand among Paraguayans. There were cottons from England. These form the staple clothes of the country. The men often wear white pants and shirts, the women wear white muslin skirts and shawls, and the Paraguayans are, in fact, a nation in white. One section of this store was devoted to groceries, and in it were shelves of sardine boxes, canned meats and bottles containing mustard, bitters and liquors. On the floor in one corner stood two barrels, with dripping spigots, showing that they were constantly flowing. One was filled with a cheap Italian wine, which sells for about 13 cents of our money a bottle, and the other contained cana (canya), the native brandy, which is made of sugar, and which will kill at forty rods. This brandy costs about 13 cents a quart, and it is so powerful that a tumblerful will intoxicate an American taper. A man can, in fact, get a cheaper drunk in Paraguay than in any other place in the world, for with a dime he can get enough liquor to put several pegs in his coffin.

The store also sold all kinds of eatables, such as sugar, rice and bread. Very little baking is done by the people, and the hotel bakes for the whole community about it. The store also had a stock of hats, shoes and umbrellas. It had a little kerosene from the United States, and a pair of scales which were made by a famous firm of Vermont. These last were the only American things I could see anywhere. American scales, coal oil and cocktails seem to be of universal consumption. I did not ask the hotel keeper for a cocktail, but I doubt not he could have made one if ordered.

Before leaving I photographed the landlord, his family and the rest of the town at one corner of the hotel. Mine host brought out his Paraguayan wife and all his little Paraguayan babies and posed them for me, while I pressed the button.

An Odd Railroad.

Paraguay has only one railroad, and it is the only one of its kind in the world. It was built by an English syndicate with a big subsidy from the government, and it is run by the English today. The cars go at such a violent speed that a hungry dog tied to the rear of the train might keep up and masticate the axle grease on the engine without trouble. It stops long at the stations, and you have as much time as you want for your meals, the train being only ready to start when the last of the passengers is through drinking his coffee. I understand that the road has just now gone under new management, and it may be improved by the time this letter is published. The rolling stock is in a bad way, the most of it having evidently been made during the last generation.

The prices of the tickets were very low and differed according as to whether they were first, second or third class. The first-class cars are much like ours in that there is an aisle running through the center with seats on each side. The seats are cushioned with wicker and are not uncomfortable. The second-class cars are about the same, but those of the third class have windows like a street car, with two other benches running back to back through the center of the car.

The third-class cars were filled with women and men, the most of whom were smoking and chewing. There were more women than men and more smokers among them. Some of the girls were very pretty, but almost all, from those of 20 to little tots of 6, had big cigars in their mouths.

At every station I saw women smoking cigars and women cigar peddlers came to the car windows and offered me bunches of cigars at the rate of 1 cent apiece. I noticed that most of the girls had fairly good teeth, and I could have fallen in love with their creamy faces, dark lustrous eyes and soft, black hair, had it not been for the tobacco they were so disgustingly using. I spent some time among the third-class passengers, now and then going through the cars to look at the girls. I did not find this always an easy task, for the seats were so close and the knees of the women on the opposite seats almost touched, and I had to go very carefully to avoid stepping on their bare toes. Many of them aided me by drawing in their "Trilbys," smiling at my care as I went by.

Women Peddlers.

At most of the stations the coming of the train was the great event of the day. Half the town would rush to the depot as the whistle blew, and a crowd of women peddlers were to be seen squatting on the platform. Some had bushels of oranges before them. Others sold vegetables and others meat. Think of selling raw meat at a railroad station! Nearly every depot on this road has its butcher women, who sit on the stones with great baskets of raw beef about them and peddle chunks out to the passengers. All of these butcher women had cigars in their mouths, and they smoked as they chatted with one another between sales. Other women were selling laces and others had baby clothes. I saw one or two shoe peddlers, and some were selling cakes, eatables and sweets.

Ten Oranges for a Cent.

The oranges were delicious. There are none better to be found anywhere than in Paraguay and none elsewhere so cheap.

I have bought a dozen oranges every day since I came into Paraguay, and is is surprising how many one can eat. The poorer people live on them during the season, and it is not uncommon for a man to eat twenty-five in a day. You can get them almost for the asking. I have had ten for a cent. At one of the stations, Santa Clara, I offered a medio, worth three-quarters of an American cent, to an orange girl, saying in my gibberish Spanish:

"Quantos oranges por un medio, senorita?"

"Ocho," (eight) replied the damsel, as she gripped her cigar between her ivory teeth and held out both hands full of oranges. They were as fine as any raised on the Indian river. They were fresh from the trees, and had I been able to go to the orchards I might have probably had them for the picking. Here orange trees are seldom cultivated, but they produce fruit of such sweetness and color that you might think the sap was mixed with sugar and gold.

The skins of the oranges are full of oil. They have so much that if you squeeze orange peel bubbles of oil will stand out upon it, and if you touch a match to them these bubbles will go off in a flash as though they were powder. I should think that factories for making marmalade and other things from oranges might be established here at a profit.

Queer Things in Paraguay.

I am surprised at the beauties of interior Paraguay. The country is rolling, and there is something new to be seen at almost every turn of the car wheel. There are orange trees in the thickets and nearly every village of thatched huts has orange trees about it. There are palm trees on the plains. They grow in groves or in clumps rather than in forests. Some varieties are loaded with nuts, great bunches of little balls, no larger around than a walnut, but of the same shape as the large cocoanuts sold in our markets. These little cocoanuts are very valuable, and the raising of them is one of the most profitable of the smaller industries of Paraguay. They are ground up and used for making soap.

Large parts of Paraguay are natural pastures, with here and there clumps of woods or forests scattered through them. It is only the hills that are covered with trees. The most of the other lands have a rich growth of grass. Nearly all of the land along the railroad is taken up. It is held in large tracts, many of the farms being fenced with barbed wire. It is queer to notice the different kinds of pasture. Some are covered with grass, which is coarse, gray and dead, and right next to these you will ride through meadows as green as Kansas in June. The green fields are where the land has been burned over to improve the pasture. As soon as the dead grass is burned off the green sprouts come up. This burning is done by many farmers once every year. I have found the grass better as I have come to the south. About Pirapo there is grass as high as your waist, and the cattle are standing in it up to their bellies.

The cattle are of a mongrel breed. They are much like the long-horned stock which we had in Texas a generation ago, and which, until within a few years, was common in the Argentine. Now the Argentines have very fine stock, and this will eventually be the case among the Paraguayans. The most of the stock here feed out in the open without visible care. I have seen no herding, although on some of the farms I have watched the cowboys rounding up the cattle and branding them. The cattle are thrown to the ground and the brands put on with redhot irons. Upon rising they are wild and revengeful, and frequently attack the cowboys at such times if they can catch them on foot.

Tens of Thousands of Ant Hills.

One of the queerest things to me in this country is the ant. It is the only thing that turns Paraguay upside down. It is the only busy thing in the country, and you see evidences of its work everywhere. There are fields here covered with thousands of ant hills. Some hills are as big as a haycock and a yard in diameter. Others are not as large as a sugar loaf. They are red or brown, according to the soil of which they are made. These hills spot this landscape as the burial mounds do that of China. They are found in the cultivated lands and in the pasture fields, where you see long-horned cattle eating the grass among them. Sometimes they are only a few feet apart and sometimes fifteen and twenty and more. Each of these hills is an ant village. It is an ant catacomb populated by thousands of ants. There are as many ant works below the surface as above it, and when a field is to be cultivated the first work is to get rid of the ants. The only way to do this is to dig out the ant hills and burn them. Then only can the field be plowed. These ants burrow into the houses. They make their way up through the brick floors and build sand hills there so that a woman may go to bed with a house as clean as a Dutch kitchen and awake the next morning to find her floors covered with great cones of sand in which are thousands of ants.

The average country house, however, has no floors except the earth. Nine-tenth of the houses you see outside the city are huts of poles, which are woven together and tied with withes or strings. They have roofs of thatch, which extend out at one side or end, forming an open shed or room. Often the shed is larger than the closed part, for the latter is little more than the sleeping place for the family. Many such houses have orange trees about them and palm trees waving over them. As you pass them you see that some have red walls and some walls of brown or white. At first you think the red ones are painted, but soon see that the soil with which they are chinked is red. This is the color of the best land of Paraguay. The contrast of this rich red and the soft velvet gray of the thatch is harmonious, and the houses are exceedingly picturesque. They are much like the country houses of Japan in this respect.

The larger farm houses sometimes have two rooms with a thatched roof connecting them and an open space in the center. Such a one is that on the big farm of Dr. Charles Chase, a Boston man, who keeps a drug store in the town of Villa Rica as a means of making money, and follows photography as an amusement.

Life in the Interior.

The Paraguayans are very hospitable. You can call at any hut in the country and you will be made perfectly at home. You may see a lot of naked babies and some naked children who are considerably older than babies, for in the back districts boys and girls up to the age of 14 often go naked.

If you can speak the Guarani language—the Indian tongue which is in common use among the lower classes—you will find the people quite intelligent, though exceedingly simple and ignorant of your world. You will be given a cigar to smoke and will be asked to take part in the puchero or boiled beef and vegetables which constitute the usual meal. Your food will be cooked out of doors and the women may pound the corn to powder in a wooden mortar before they cook it for you. When you first enter the hut you will probably be offered a glass of brandy called cana. Every one drinks and every village has its brandy distillery. Indeed, it is estimated that every man, woman and child in Paraguay could drink two gallons of cana a year and not exhaust the supply.

In a visit of this kind you will learn that the people are contented with their lot. Most of the men are philosophers, who regard foreigners as fools because they wear their lives out working for money.

I found some Americans in Villa Rica and my stay was made pleasant by them in this out-of-the-way part of the world. One was our vice consul, Mr. William Harrison, and another Dr. Charles Chase, the druggist. A third American is Captain Hunter Davidson, an unreconstructed southerner, who left the United States at the close of the civil war and finally got to Paraguay. All these men are well-to-do and much respected. Mr. Harrison and Dr. Chase having married Paraguayans.

Villa Rica is the biggest town in Paraguay outside of Asuncion. It has more vacant lots than buildings, but its better classes live in large one-story brick buildings, roofed with red tiles, which form very comfortable homes. One of the most interesting sights is the market, where there are hundreds of sheeted women buying and selling. There are hundreds of others going to and fro with burdens upon their heads, not a few of whom are water carriers, bringing in water from the springs back of the town. The vessels used are of all sorts, from gourds to Standard Oil cans.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

Parisians eat 100,000 pounds of snails daily.

The Philippines can supply the world with cocoanuts.

Fuel is not needed at Puerto Rico except for culinary purposes.

A single oyster in season produces about 1,000,000 young.

Ice thirty-eight inches thick was harvested from Lake Winnebago in Wisconsin this winter.

There are more Irish flags with the gold harp on the green background made in the United States than in any other country.

Scented tea is very largely drunk in China. This is made by mixing orange blossoms with the tea and letting it remain tightly shut up for twenty-four hours.

Herr Haby, barber to the emperor of Germany, is said to be adding rapidly to his already considerable fortune by dressing moustaches of his patrons in the style followed by the kaiser, and by selling the preparations which he uses for the purpose and which are manufactured by him.

Governor Roosevelt says that while police commissioner in New York he read one examination paper in which a candidate for admission to the force, answering a question which required the naming of the New England states, wrote for those states, "England, Ireland, Scotland, Whales and Cork."

John Chandler, who lives in Allen county, Kentucky, is the father of twenty-nine children, twenty-one of whom are living and have families averaging five each. Mr. Chandler also has thirty-five great-grandchildren, being thus direct ancestor of 162 persons. He is 75 years old, a close student of current affairs, an expert rifle shot and a democrat of fifty years' standing. His wife, three years his senior, is, like her husband, hale and hearty.

Postmaster Tuttle of Carthage, Mo., has just received from the federal government a draft for $8.26 in payment of a debt that has been running since the civil war, but of which Tuttle knew nothing. It appears that in settling with Captain Tuttle for his services as a soldier one day's pay was overlooked and also an allowance for clothing. It took Uncle Sam thirty-four years to discover the error.

Judge Simeon E. Baldwin of the state supreme court of errors of Connecticut, in the course of a recent address advocated a return to the use of the whip and lash as a punishment for minor crimes. He said that in our onward march in civilization and the subdivision of thought and activities into sciences men have refined the science of penology too greatly, and in retaining only hanging and imprisonment as punishments for crime have caused the deterrent effect of punishment to lose much force.

MANY TRYING TO BUY HOMES

Present Condition of Real Estate Market Highly Satisfactory.

MANY PROPERTIES CHANGING HANDS

Laboring Men Especially Seem to Be Anxious to Secure Little Homes They May Truly Call Their Own.

Twenty real estate men congregated at a meeting at the Commercial club the other day and someone called attention to the fact that there is a decided boom in sales of properties of moderate values. This led to a general discussion, in the course of which the question was asked how many of those present had sold a piece of property that day. Ten of the twenty men present answered it in the affirmative and several others declared that they had deals on hand they expected to close before night.

This is found to be a satisfactory indication of the general feeling among real estate men at the present time. Almost without exception the dealers who have been in business in Omaha during the last ten years declare that the situation is more satisfactory than it has been at any previous time within that period. While big deals of the sort that attract general attention are not numerous, there is a quiet and steadily growing trade in the smaller properties that is reaching greater proportions than most people realize.

"The demand for homes is more marked in Omaha today than it has been for ten years," said one of the best informed dealers. "I do not believe the general public has the slightest idea of the number of pieces of property that are being acquired for this purpose. The demand comes from our own people and it is growing every day. This is the most encouraging feature of the situation. It indicates conclusively that we are acquiring the quality that is most essential to the success of a city. Our own people have become convinced that Omaha is all right. They want to have homes of their own and thus give proof of their intention to stay with us. Many of them are people who have come to the city during the last year. The fact that they are now providing themselves with homes of their own is a most conclusive indication that they have acquired an abiding confidence in the future of Omaha."

Means Much for Omaha.

"This means a good deal," continued the dealer, "when we stop to think how many men we have who are likely to become affected by this tendency. There are 7,100 employes in the South Omaha packing houses, including the barrel factory. Comparatively few of them now own their own homes. But the movement in this direction is unmistakable and there is every reason to believe that it will be come even more emphasized. Hundreds of men who have preferred to rent during the last few years are now inquiring for lots of moderate value suitable for the erection of small houses. Others propose to build more pretentious dwellings, and from my own experience and what I have gathered in conversation with other dealers, I am convinced there will be more houses built in Omaha this season than there has been in the last five years combined. A large number of houses also that have heretofore been rented are being sold to people who propose to occupy them themselves."

It is said the demand for this sort of property is not confined to any particular localities. The demand is for houses and there is no disposition to discriminate. The only essential is that they shall be located within easy distance of motor transportation, and suburban property and that which is located nearer the city are equally acceptable.

At the same time the call for houses to rent is equally brisk. There are a few empty houses of the sort that rent for from $25 to $50 a month, but it is almost impossible at this time to secure a cottage or small residence at more moderate rentals. Suburban rents are generally higher, but even then a desirable house is no sooner vacant than the agent is besieged by a dozen applicants. Desirable cottages are almost out of the market. They cannot be had. Hundreds of people who wanted to move this spring have been compelled to give it up because they could not find places that satisfied them.

These are the conditions of the present real estate market as they are viewed by nearly all the leading dealers. The result is that there has been no time in years when the dealers were so hopeful as at present. They say that the tendencies here referred to are 100 per cent better than any sensational boom. They represent permanent conditions and reflect a spirit that is bound to make things move.

THE OLD-TIMERS.

Amos Bonsall, who was a member of Dr. Kane's expedition which in 1853 went in search of Sir John Franklin in the Arctic regions, is now a business man in Philadelphia.

Dr. Samuel Smiles, the author of the popular book, "Self-Help," is in a very feeble condition. He is now nearly 80 years of age, and has been for some time failing in health. He rarely receives any one except his most intimate friends and relatives, and is, to use his own words, "preparing for the great and inevitable change."

Anthony C. Burpee, aged 81, was for sixty-five years a member of the Baptist choir at New London, N. H., beginning when he was 15 years old. His father and grandfather sang in the same choir, and at the present time three of his nieces are singing there. The Burpee family has contributed to the harmony of the church named for over a century.

phia and is still hale and hearty.

Joshua Reed of Burlington, Vt., will be 91 years old April 4 and has lived in the same house for sixty-five years. The place was built over 200 years ago and was in olden times a garrison against Indians. In the walls are holes, long since covered with boards, through which settlers used to fire at redskinned marauders.

Lydia Thompson, remembered by older theater-goers as the head of a famous burlesque company, is about to be tendered a benefit in London, the object being to relieve her from pressing financial difficulties. Until recently she had been playing old woman's parts, but was compelled to retire on account of failing health. Her first appearance in this country was with "the British blondes" in 1868, when she made an impression which to some extent remains a standard even unto this day.

DANGEROUS METHODS

EMPLOYED IN THE TREATMENT OF NASAL CATARRH.

Use a Safe, Reliable Medicine.

Few people realize, in treating themselves of Catarrh with the douche, snuffs, etc., the dangerous methods they employ. Catarrh cannot be cured by such treatment and is more times made worse in point of the fact that the lotion or wash does not touch the affected parts and actually destroyed the adjacent healthy tissues. To reach Catarrh an internal remedy should be used, acting upon the mucous membranes through the system. There is no remedy which acts so promptly and gives such immediate relief as Gauss' Catarrh Tablets. They are taken internally and cure because they act directly upon the mucous membranes and surfaces through the system. At druggists or by mail, 50c, full sized box. Our little book on Catarrh mailed free. Address C. E. Gauss, Marshall, Mich.