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one-sixth pure glycerin, and containing vegetable oils, is transparent.

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NEW BOOKS AND MAGAZINES

Story of the Life of a Typical Hero of Mediaeval Times.

BOOK OF WHIMSICAL AND CLEVER EPIGRAMS

Condensed History of Wales and the Welch People—New Story by E. H. Cooper—Country Life in Switzerland.

Charles Lethbridge Kingsford of Oxford college has written for the Putnams "Henry V: the Typical Mediaeval Hero," which has just been published as a part of the Heroes of the Nations series. Few periods in history present more interesting features than the time of Henry V, while fortunately there is an abundance of material for the historian. The author has made good use of the material at hand and has not only given an exhaustive review of the life of the king and his times, but in doing so has written a most entertaining story that will be enjoyed by all readers fond of historical works. The book is plainly but very neatly bound and the print is large and distinct, while the interest in the text is heightened by the reproduction of a number of old prints. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

There is plenty of whimsical humor, delightful satire and "blue-sky philosophy" in "Naked Truths and Veiled Allusions," by Minna Thomas Antrim. The author's cleverness and psychological insight into existing conditions; her spirited femininity and quaint dissections of social problems have produced a volume that even the most jaded reader can enjoy. This book of many surprises, witty and brilliant from dainty title page to epilogue, is largely given over to bits of wisdom regarding the man-and-woman side of things. The naked truths on these unconventional pages are neither whitened or rouged, yet the manner of their telling touches sleeves with elegance. There may be something of whimsicality in the author's analysis of the passions, tastes and humors of both sexes—as when we are admonished "If you cannot be clever, be careful," and the epigrams may range from grave to gay, at once wise, easy, playful or worldly, yet they charm by their naivete, their extent and variety. Henry Altemus company, Philadelphia.

Owen M. Edwards, fellow of Oxford college, has written a popular history of Wales which, in spite of the long period covered, he has condensed into the space of one volume. In the first half the author has sketched the rise and fall of a prince'y caste, and in the second the rise of a self-educated, self-governing peasantry. Considering the many difficulties to be met with in the writing of such a history, the author has succeeded most admirably in presenting a narrative calculated to give the reader a very clear idea of the subject in hand. There is something about Welch history that appeals strongly to the reader. Perhaps it is the romance and chivalry of the people that awakens the reader's interest and sympathy. Students of history looking for a short and concise history of Wales will find it in this volume. The print is large and clear and the general makeup of the volume neat and attractive. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

"A Fool's Year" is a novel by E. H. Cooper, which has been brought out in paper covers as a part of Appleton's Town and Country library. This story of English social and racing life introduces among other striking figures an American millionaire, whose remarkable exploits on the turf involve some peculiar complications. It is possible that some attempts at quasi identification may be made by American readers, but for this the writer affords no justification. The plot turns largely on a curious intrigue in which the American takes a leading part. The story is one of incident, odd complications, and its interest is unfailing. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

Switzerland forms one of the smallest states of Europe, being little more than half the size of Scotland, and is almost the only one whose history is the history of the people. It is the center of the grandest scenery, the birthplace of four of its best known and most considerable rivers and has for centuries enjoyed the special distinction of being the home of democracy and freedom. The reading public, therefore, will doubtless welcome "Swiss Life in Town and Country," by Alfred T. Story. As Mr. Story points out, the average tourist, passing more or less rapidly through the country, while impressed with the grandeur of the scenery, fails utterly to secure any true insight into the home life of the people. Mr. Story has, however, pitched his tent among the Alps and has made a careful and sympathetic study of Swiss life—the keynote of which is simplicity and sincerity. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

It is refreshing to chance upon a fountain of humor and satire such as sparkles in the pages of "Father Manners: The Romance of St. Almanac's Church," by Hudson Young, and not less real nor living is the romance itself which affords the author a groundwork for the display of his telling sketches of character and situation. The serious fix in which the anti-Protestant, Episcopal subject of the story, Rev. Father Manners, finds himself, on awakening from his dream of the revival of monasticism in the church, caught by Cupid and bound by the threefold vow, is the crux of the narrative. The Abbey Press, New York.

Literary Notes.

A new book by O. F. Byxbee that will be of special interest to newspaper people is announced for immediate publication by the Inland Printer company.

"The Book of a Hundred Houses" has just been issued by Messrs Herbert S. Stone & Co. and forms a valuable guide for those who are building and decorating houses and apartments. It contains descriptions and photographs of many successful houses and through them innumerable suggestions about furniture and decoration.

The Century's series of articles on collecting will begin in the March number with a paper by Philip G. Hubert, jr., on "A Bavarian Bric-a-Brac Hunt," being the narrative of a rundabout search for a carved chest. Bavaria is considered an admirable stamping ground for collectors, and Mr. Hubert, besides giving a great deal of information, incidentally touches on the delights and weaknesses of the collecting fad. The article is illustrated by Werner Zehme.

Ex-President Gilman had the distinction of founding a new kind of university when he made Johns Hopkins after a plan unlike some of the best features of German and English universities, with new developments suited to American conditions. After twenty-five years of successful work President Gilman has resigned and he has written his reminiscences of those very full years for Scribner's Magazine, the first installment of which will appear in the March number. His recollections are filled with good stories about men of eminence in the world of science and literature.

Little, Brown & Co. will publish the following books of fiction this spring: "The Heroine of the Strait; or, A Romance of Detroit in the Time of Pontiac," by Mary Catherine Crowley, author of "A Daughter of New France," with illustrations by Ch. Grunwald; "The God of Things," by Florence Brooks Whitehouse, a modern society novel, with illustrations by the author; "The Eagle's Talon, a Romance of the Louisiana Purchase," by Shepard Stevens, author of "I Am the King" and "The Sword of Justice," with illustrations by A. Russell, and "In the Country God Forgot," a stirring tale of the southwest by Frances Charles.

In spite of the enormous business revival below Mason and Dixon's line the south has not yet learned to appreciate the essential value of advertising, and after making a fair that would delight the northern visitor the managers of the exposition have not taken the slightest pains to induce him to come. Alone among the magazines Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for March is a special Charles Exposition number and devotes thirty pages to a profusely illustrated account of the great southern fair This is the first time the exposition has been adequately treated in a northern publication and we think most northerners will be surprised to realize the vast strides which the south has been making in industrial and artistic progress.

The above books are for sale by the Megea thStationery Co., 1308 Farnam St.

REAPING BENEFIT.

From the Experience of Omaha People.

We are fortunate indeed, to be able to profit by the experience of our neighbors. The public utterances of Omaha residents on the following subject wil interest and benefit thousands of our readers. Read this statement. 'Tis emphatic and convincing. No better proof can be had.

Mr. J. M. Heibel of 1709 South 29th street says: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills and consider them a grand medicine for the kidneys For four years I suffered more than I can tell and used medicine from doctors and other treatment, but nothing gave me relief. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised and procured them at Kuhn & Co.'s drug store, corner 15th and Douglas streets. I only took one box, but it did the work. I can truthfully say that I feel better after finishing the treatment than I had for four years. You are at liberty to use my name and I hope it may be the means of benefitting others who suffer from kidney complaint."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents per box. Forter-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name Doan's and take no substitute.

OPTICIANS IN CONVENTION

Officers and Directors of Association Plan a National College of Optometry.

CLEVELAND, O., Feb. 27.—Officers and directors of the American Association of Opticians are in session in this city. The most important matter to be considered is the establishment of a national college of optometry, to be chartered and to have power to issue diplomas to opticians who pass a required examination. Applicants may receive their professional education anywhere and then apply to the national college of optometry for examination and diploma, the applicant having undergone an examination submitted by the college. There are opticians present from all over the United States.

Bi-Weekly Tourist Sleepers.

CHICAGO, Feb. 27.—All roads operating between Chicago and St. Paul probably will put into service tourist sleeping cars to be run between the two points twice a week. Officers of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad today announced that they would establish tourist sleepers instead of reducing the rates in their first-class cars.

NATION PAYS ITS TRIBUTE

United States, Through Representatives, Honor Late President McKinley.

SECRETARY HAY'S ELOQUENT ADDRESS

Impressively Reviews Life and Labors of the Martyred Statesman—Memorial in Hall of Representatives.

(Continued from First Page.)

with his side arms clanging heavily at his heels, came down the main aisle. Admiral Dewey, who is absent in Florida, would have been with him had he been in the city, but as it was the lieutenant general of the army alone and unattended made his way to his place at the extreme right of the chairs reserved for members of the court.

All Eyes on Prince Henry.

Tap, tap, tap, and once more the assemblage rose. The doors swung open and on the threshold, and with every eye upon him, stood Prince Henry between Senator Foraker and General Grosvenor, chairman respectively of the senate and house committees.

"His royal highness, Prince Henry of Prussia," announced the doorkeeper. The prince was dressed in the simple dark blue uniform of an admiral of the German navy, without a single star or evidence of the imperial house to which he belonged upon his breast. He carried white gloves and his flat naval cap in his left hand. At his side hung a short gold scabbard. Slender, but tall and commanding looking, he towered above those at his side. He came forward with easy, graceful bearing, escorted by Senator Foraker and General Grosvenor and took the place assigned for him next to the president. At the same time the members of his suite in their showy uniforms, who had followed him into the hall, were ushered into the seats directly in the rear of those reserved for members of the senate. The prince wore a band of mourning upon his left arm. This was not, however, in honor of the occasion, but was the badge of mourning still worn by the members of the German imperial family for their dead mother, the dowager empress of Germany.

Diplomatic Corps Enters.

At 11:40, as the strains of the intermezzo from "Cavaleria Rusticana" floated through the hall, there was a stir throughout the chamber. The doors to the right of the speakers' rostrum were flung wide and the members of the diplomatic corps marched in preceded, by the sergeant-at-arms of the house. The foreign ambassadors and ministers did not appear in their court costumes, but in sombre frock coats befitting the occasion, with the exception of the Chinese minister, who was attired in his rich costume of silk. Lord Pauncefote, the British ambassador, who is the dean of the corps, headed the procession. With him were the ambassadors of the other powers, M. Cambon of France and Count Cassini of Russia, Signor Mayor des Planches of Italy and Senor Aspiroz of Mexico. Then for a time no special incident occurred and those in the regular galleries were afforded an opportunity to examine the occupants of the specially reserved galleries.

Just beyond the bronze rail that separated the diplomatic from the executive gallery were the families of the members of the supreme court and of the cabinet and the invited guests of the president. There also were a number of the personal friends of Secretary Hay, the orator of the day.

In the surrounding galleries were many of the personal friends of the late president. Among them Colonel Myron T. Herrick of Cleveland, W. A. Lynch of Canton, ex-Secretary of State William R. Day and Colonel Webb-Hicks of Cleveland. These are only a few of those from all quarters of the union who came to attend the memorial exercises, but no member of the immediate family of the late president, so far as known, was in attendance. On the floor were many former members of the house, senate and the governors of the several states.

Henderson Calls Assemblage to Order.

As the hands of the gold clock opposite the speaker's rostrum pointed to noon Speaker Henderson called the assemblage to order. He was dressed in a black frock coat, the somberness of which was relieved by a flower in the lapel. The vast audience instantly responded to his signal and arose to listen to the brief prayer of the chaplain. Then followed the usual routine of the opening of a session of the house. The journal of Wednesday's proceedings was read by the clerk in the customary droning fashion. By the speaker's direction the clerk read the joint resolution providing for the memorial services and the order of the proceedings. Hardly had the reading been concluded and the journal approved before the doorkeeper announced the arrival of the senate. The speaker tapped three times with his gavel.

Arise to Receive Guests.

As soon as all had again been seated the speaker's gavel once more brought the assemblage to its feet and the members of the senate appeared, headed by Senator Frye, president pro tempore. The senators took their seats immediately in the rear of the members of the diplomatic corps.

Next the doorkeeper announced the chief justice and associate justices of the supreme court and the stately and dignified judges swathed in their black robes and, preceded by the marshal of the court, came solemnly down the aisle. Justice Gray, who recently has been stricken with paralysis, was the only missing member of the court.

At this point the speaker yielded the gavel to Senator Frye, who presided.

Then came the president and members of his cabinet, who were announced, and the Marine band struck up "Hail to the Chief." President Roosevelt was accompanied by Secretary Hay and followed by his aides, Colonel Bingham of the army and Major Gilmore of the marine corps, each in full uniform.

President Wears Mourning Badge.

The other members of the cabinet came in the wake of these uniformed officers. The president was attired in black frock coat, with gray trousers, and wore a mourning badge of crepe upon his left arm. He took his place in the arena facing the speaker's desk, with Prince Henry on his right. With the latter he exchanged a word of greeting.

The members of the cabinet, excepting Secretary Hay, who was escorted to the clerk's desk, immediately below the rostrum of the presiding officer, took their places to the right of the prince. Secretary Shaw and Secretary Wilson were absent.

Senator Frye now called the assemblage to order and after a fervent prayer by Rev. Dr. Couden, the blind chaplain of the house, he introduced the orator of the day, Secretary Hay. As the secretary began to read, with a slow, clear enunciation, he seemed aware of the intense interest, not alone of his subject, but of his own personality, as he read his tribute of love and loyalty to his departed chief.

Hay Begins His Oration.

Secretary Hay is not a finished orator in the strict acceptance of the term, but today his voice had unusual carrying power and he was able to make himself heard to the farthest recesses of the hall. The purity of style and depth of thought of his composition fully compensated for whatever force was lacked in his delivery.

At 11 o'clock the Marine band began the rendition of the musical program, which was as follows:

Overture—Stabat Mater ..... Rossini.
Paraphrase—Nearer, My God to Thee ..... Langey.
Intermezzo—Cavaleria Rusticana ..... Mascagni.
Song—Lead Kindly Light ....
Song—Lost Chord ..... Sullivan.
Largo ..... Handel.

Secretary Hay's Speech.

Secretary Hay spoke in part as follows:

For the third time the congress of the United States is assembled to commemorate the life and the death of a president slain by the hand of an assassin. The attention of the future historian will be attracted to the features which reappear with startling sameness in all three of these awful crimes—the uselessness, the utter lack of consequence of the act, the obscurity, the insignificance of the criminal; the blamelessness—so far as in our sphere of existence the best of men may be held blameless—of the victim. Not one of our murdered presidents had an enemy in the world; they were all of such preeminent purity of life that no pretext could be given for the attack of passional crime; they were all men of democratic instincts who could never have offended the most jealous advocates of equality; they were of kindly and generous nature, to whom wrong or injustice was impossible; of moderate fortune, whose slender means nobody could envy. They were men of austere virtue, of tender heart, of eminent abilities, which they had devoted with single minds to the good of the republic. If ever men walked before God and man without blame it was these three rulers of our people. The only temptation to attack their lives offered was their gentle radiance—to eyes hating the light that was offense enough. The stupid uselessness of such an infamy affronts the common sense of the world.

Typical American from Birth.

The life of William McKinley was, from his birth to his death, typically American. There is no environment, I should say, anywhere else in the world which could produce just such a character. He was born into that way of life which elsewhere is called the middle class, but which in this country is so nearly universal as to make of other classes an almost negligible quantity. He was neither rich nor poor, neither proud nor humble; he knew no hunger he was not sure of satisfying, no luxury which could enervate mind or body. His parents were sober, God-fearing people; intelligent and upright; without pretension and without humility. He grew up in the company of boys like himself; wholesome, honest, self-respecting. They looked down on nobody; they never felt it possible they could be looked down upon. Their houses were the homes of probity, piety, patriotism. They learned in the admirable school readers of fifty years ago the lessons of heroic and splendid life which have come down from the past. They read in their weekly newspapers the story of the world's progress, in which they were eager to take part, and of the sins and wrongs of civilization with which they burned to do battle. It was a serious and thoughtful time.

Early Military Honors.

The men who are living today and who were young in 1861 will never forget the glory and glamour that filled the earth and the sky when the long twilight of doubt and uncertainty was ending and the time of action had come. A speech by Abraham Lincoln was an event not only of high moral significance, but of far-reaching importance; the drilling of a militia company by Ellsworth attracted national attention; the fluttering of the flag in the clear sky drew tears from the eyes of young men. Patriotism, which had been a rhetorical expression, became a passionate emotion, in which instinct, logic and feeling were fused. The country was worth saving; it could be saved only by fire; no sacrifice was too great; the young men of the country were ready for the sacrifice; come weal, come woe, they were ready.

At 17 years of age William McKinley heard this summons of his country. He enlisted as a private; he learned to obey. His serious, sensible ways, his prompt, alert efficiency soon attracted the attention of his superiors. He left the army with the field rank when the war ended, brevetted by President Lincoln for gallantry in battle.

It is to the everlasting honor of both sides that each knew when the war was over, and the hour of a lasting peace had struck. William McKinley, one of that sensible million of men, gladly laid down his sword and betook himself to his books. He quickly made up the time lost in soldiering. He attacked his Blackstone as he would have done a hostile entrenchment; finding the range of a country law library too narrow, he went to the Albany Law school, where he worked energetically with brilliant success; was admitted to the bar and settled down to practice—a brevetted veteran of 24—in the quiet town of Canton, now and henceforward forever famous as the scene of his life and his place of sepulture. Here many blessings awaited him—high repute, professional success and a domestic affection so pure, so devoted and stainless that future poets, seeking an ideal of Christian marriage, will find in it a theme worthy of their songs. This is a subject to which the lightest allusion seems profanation; but it is impossible to speak of William McKinley without remembering that no truer, braver knight to his chosen lady ever lived among mortal men.

Begins Political Career.

It came naturally about that in 1876—the beginning of the second century of the republic—he began, by an election to congress, his political career. Thereafter for fourteen years this chamber was his home. When he came to the presidency there was not a day when his congressional service was not of use to him. Probably no other president has been in such full and cordial communion with congress, if we may except Lincoln alone.

Following the natural bent of his mind he devoted himself to questions of finance and revenue, to the essentials of the national housekeeping. He took high rank in the house from the beginning.

A year after McKinley left congress he was made governor of Ohio, and two years later he was re-elected, each time by majorities unhoped-for and overwhelming. He came to fill a space in the public eye which obscured a great portion of the field of vision. In two national conventions the presidency seemed within his reach. But he had gone there in the interest of others and his honor forbade any dalliance with temptation. So his nay was nay—delivered with a tone and gesture there was no denying. His hour was not yet come.

Only Candidate for President.

There was, however, no long delay. He became, from year to year, the most prominent politician and orator in the country. For several months before the republican national convention met in 1896 it was evident to all who had eyes to see that Mr. McKinley was the only probable candidate of his party. Other names were mentioned, of the highest rank in ability, character and popularity; they were supported by powerful combinations; but the nomination of McKinley as against the field was inevitable.

The campaign he made will be always memorable in our political annals. He and his friends had thought that the issue for the year was the distinctive and historic difference between the two parties on the subject of the tariff. To this wager of battle the discussions of the previous four years distinctly pointed. But no sooner had the two parties made their nominations than it became evident that the opposing candidate declined to accept the field of discussion chosen by the republicans, and proposed to put forward as the main issue the free coinage of silver. McKinley at once accepted this challenge, and, taking the battle for protection as already won, went with energy into the discussion of the theories presented by his opponents.

Grave Problems Confront Him.

When he came to the presidency he confronted a situation of the utmost difficulty, which might well have appalled a man of less serene and tranquil self-confidence. There had been a state of profound commercial and industrial depression, from which his friends had said his election would relieve the country. Our relations with the outside world left much to be desired. The feeling between the northern and southern sections of the union was lacking in the cordiality which was necessary to the welfare of both. Hawaii had asked for annexation and had been rejected by the preceding administration. There was a state of things in the Caribbean which could not permanently endure. Our neighbor's house was on fire and there were grave doubts as to our rights and duties in the premises. A man either weak or rash, either irresolute or headstrong, might have brought ruin on himself and incalculable harm to the country.

The least desirable form of glory to a man of his habitual mood and temper—that of successful war—was nevertheless conferred upon him by uncontrollable events. He felt it must come; he deplored its necessity; he strained almost to breaking his relations with his friends, in order, first, to prevent and then to postpone it to the latest possible moment. But when the die was cast he labored with the utmost energy and ardor, and with an intelligence in military matters which showed how much of the soldier still survived in the mature statesman to push forward the war to a decisive close. War was an anguish to him; he wanted it short and conclusive. His merciful zeal communicated itself to his subordinates, and the war, so long dreaded, whose consequences were so momentous, ended in 100 days.

Mr. Stedman, the dean of our poets, has called him "Augmenter of the State." It is a proud title; if justly conferred, it ranks him among the few whose names may be placed definitely and forever in charge of the historic muse. Under his rule Hawaii has come to us, and Tutuila; Porto Rico and the vast archipelago of the east. Cuba is free. Our position in the Caribbean is assured beyond the possibility of future question. The doctrine called by the name of Monroe, so long derided and denied by alien publicists, evokes now no challenge or contradiction when uttered to the world. It has become an international truism. Our sister republics to the south of us are convinced that we desire only their peace and prosperity. Europe knows that we cherish no dreams but those of world-wide commerce, the benefit of which shall be to all nations. The state is augmented, but it threatens no nation under heaven. As to those regions which have come under the shadow of our flag, the possibility of their being damaged by such a change of circumstances was in the view of McKinley a thing unthinkable. To believe that we could not administer them to their advantage was to turn infidel to our American faith of more than 100 years.

In dealing with foreign powers he will take rank with the greatest of our diplomatists. When a sudden emergency declared itself, as in China, in a state of things of which our history furnished no precedent and international law no safe and certain precept, he hesitated not a moment to take the course marked out for him by considerations of humanity and the national interests.

Vast Economical Developments.

But the achievements of the nation in war and diplomacy are thrown in the shade by the vast economical developments which took place during Mr. McKinley's administration. I will not weary you with statistics, but one or two words seem necessary to show how the acts of McKinley as president kept pace with his professions as candidate. His four years of administration were costly; we carried on a war which, though brief, was expensive. Although we borrowed $200,000,000 and paid our own expenses, without asking for indemnity, the effective reduction of the debt now exceeds the total of the war bonds. We pay $8,000,000 less in interest than we did before the war and no bond of the United States yields the holder 2 per cent on its market value. So much for the government credit, and we have $584,000,000 of gross gold in the treasury.

But, coming to the development of our trade in the four McKinley years, we seem to be entering the realm of fable. In the last fiscal year our excess of exports over imports was $664,796,836. In the last four years it was $2,254,442,213. These figures are so stupendous that they mean little to a careless reader—but consider! The excess of exports over imports for the whole preceding period from 1790 to 1897—from Washington to McKinley—was only $369,884,325.

The most extravagant promises made by the sanguine McKinley advocates five years ago are left out of sight by these sober facts. The "debtor nation" has become the chief creditor nation. The financial center of the world, which required thousands of years to journey from the Euphrates to the Thames and the Seine, seems passing to the Hudson between daybreak and dark.

We should be ungrateful, if in this hour of prodigious prosperity we should fail to remember that William McKinley with sublime faith foresaw it, with indomitable courage labored for it, put his whole heart and mind into the work of bringing it about; that it was his voice which, in dark hours, rang out, heralding the coming light, as over the twilight waters of the Nile the mystic cry of Memnon announced the down to Egypt, waking from sleep.

Mr. McKinley was re-elected by an overwhelming majority. He hoped in his second term to accomplish substantial results in the development and affirmation of his policies. I spent a day with him shortly before he started on his fateful journey to Buffalo. Never had I seen him higher in hope and patriotic confidence. He was as sure of the future of his country as the Psalmist who cried, "Glorious things are spoken of thee, thou city of God." He was gratified to the heart that we had arranged a treaty which gave us a free hand in the isthmus. In fancy he saw the canal already built and the argosies of the world passing through it in peace and amity. He saw in the immense evolution of American trade the fulfillment of all his dreams, the reward of all his labors.

On Threshold of Eternity.

In that mood of high hope, of generous expectation, he went to Buffalo, and there, on the threshold of eternity, he delivered that memorable speech, worthy for its loftiness of tone, its blameless morality, its breadth of view, to be regarded as his testament to the nation. He stood that day past master of the art of statesmanship. He had nothing more to ask of the people. He owed them nothing but truth and faithful service. His mind and heart were purged of the temptations which beset all men engaged in the struggle to survive. In view of the revelation of his nature vouchsafed to us that day, and the fate which impended over him, we can only say in deep affection and solemn awe, "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." Even for that vision he was not unworthy.

He had not long to wait. The next day sped the bolt of doom, and for a week after—in an agony of dread broken by illusive glimpses of hope that our prayers might be answered—the nation waited for the end. Nothing in the glorious life that we saw gradually waning was more admirable than the tenderness of his love. The gentle humanity of his words, when he saw his assailant in danger of summary vengeance. "Don't let them hurt him;" his chivalrous care that the news should be broken gently to his wife; the fine courtesy with which he apologized for the damage which his death would bring to the great exhibition, and the heroic resignation of his final words, "It is God's way. His will, not ours, be done," were all the instinctive expressions of a nature so lofty and so pure that pride in its nobility at once softened and enhanced the nation's sense of loss.

The moral value to a nation of a renown such as Washington's and Lincoln's and McKinley's is beyond all computation. No loftier ideal can be held up to the emulation of ingenuous youth. With such examples we can not be wholly ignoble. Grateful as we may be for what they did, let us be still more grateful for what they were. While our daily being, our public policies, will feel the influence of their work, let us pray that in our spirits their lives may be voluble, calling us upward and onward.

There is not one of us but feels prouder of his native land because the august figure of Washington presided over its beginnings; no one but vows it a tenderer love because Lincoln poured out his blood for it; no one but must feel his devotion for his country renewed and kindled when he remembers how McKinley loved, revered and served it, showed in his life how a citizen should live, and in his last hour taught us how a gentleman could die.

President Joins in Applause.

Throughout the delivery of the speech the audience listened with great interest, but the peroration, coupling together for all time, the names of Washington and Lincoln and McKinley, seemed to impress the hearers, and as Secretary Hay uttered the last solemn words, the spectators broke into a perfect storm of applause, which lasted for several minutes. The president himself seemed as if deeply impressed as those about him and both he and the members of the cabinet were quite as enthusiastic as the remainder of the audience.

The benediction was delivered by Rev. Milburn, and to the strains of "Lead, Kindly Light," played by the Marine band, the president and those about him arose and left the hall. The members of the supreme court, the diplomatic corps and other bodies left in the reverse order in which they had arrived.

As soon as all the visitors on the floor had withdrawn Speaker Henderson called the house to order and Mr. Payne of New York moved that as a further mark of respect the house adjourn. The motion was carried unanimously and accordingly, at 1:40 p. m., the house was declared adjourned until tomorrow.

Mothers can safely give Foley's Honey and Tar to their children for coughs and colds, for it contains no opiates or other poisons.

HYMENEAL.

Schlosser-Phillips.

H. C. Schlosser of Sioux Falls, S. D., and Miss Lula Phillips of this city were married at 5 o'clock Thursday afternoon at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Phillips, 205 South Twenty-fifth street, Dr. A. C. Hirst officiating. The bride is popular in Omaha younger society circles and has a host of friends. The groom was formerly connected with the wholesale fruit house of Rosso Bros., and several months ago went into business for himself at Sioux Falls. The couple left last night for their future home in Sioux Falls. Only a limited number were invited to the wedding.

Sterns-McPherson.

HUMBOLDT, Neb., Feb. 27.—(Special.)—Last evening at 6 o'clock the home of Robert Chamberlain, a well known farmer living east of this city, was the scene of a wedding ceremony, performed by Rev. Mr. Wright, pastor of the Christian church at Verdon. The contracting parties were Floyd Sterns, a young farmer and stockman of this city and the son of M. M. Sterns, and Miss Minnie McPherson, a niece of Mr. Chamberlain. Mr. and Mrs. Sterns will at once move up to Lakeside, Neb., to make their future home, where the groom has extensive stock interests in the northwestern part of the state. The ceremony was witnessed by a large number of friends and relatives.

Glathar-McNeeley.

HUMBOLDT, Neb., Feb. 27.—(Special.)—Edward Glathar and Miss Nora McNeeley, two well known young people of this place, were married at the Presbyterian parsonage Wednesday evening by Rev. Mr. Currie. They will live on a farm ten miles north of the city.

Drake-Andrews.

HUMBOLDT, Neb., Feb. 27.—(Special.)—Word was received here this week by A. L. Drake to the effect that his son Fred, who left here some time ago for the east, had been married in Cleveland, O., to Mrs. Ella Andrews, a widow of that place.

Becker-Guenther.

PLATTSMOUTH, Neb., Feb. 27.—(Special.)—Philip Becker and Miss Katie D. Guenther were married yesterday at the home of J. H. Becker by County Judge J. E. Douglas.

Timm-Zinnecker.

COLUMBUS, Neb., Feb. 27.—(Special.)—Paul C. Timm of Osceola and Miss Bertha, daughter of Jacob Zinnecker, were married this morning by the brother of the bride, Rev. Henry Zinnecker of Beaver Crossing.

Furguson-Daggett.

GIBBON, Neb., Feb. 27.—(Special.)—Miss May Daggett and F. W. Furguson were married here yesterday at the home of the bride's parents, by Rev. F. A. Mitchell.

Elrod-Frazey.

YORK, Neb., Feb. 27.—(Special.)—Samuel Elrod and Miss Janet Frazey, both of Thayer, were married yesterday in the Methodist church, by Rev. O. W. Feifer.

Sullivan-Purrington.

BEEMER, Neb., Feb. 27.—(Special.)—Edward A. Sullivan and Miss Lena May Purrington were married at high noon yesterday in this place.

A Printer Greatly Surprised.

"I never was so much surprised in my life as I was with the results of using Chamberlain's Pain Balm," says Henry T. Crook, pressman of the Asheville (N. C.) Gazette. "I contracted a severe case of rheumatism early last winter by getting my feet wet. I tried several things for it without benefit. One day while looking over the Gazette I noticed that Pain Balm was positively guaranteed to cure rheumatism, so bought a bottle of it and before using two-thirds of it my rheumatism had taken its flight and I have not had a rheumatic pain since."

Coal Miners May Strike.

NATRONA, Pa., Feb. 27.—A strike is imminent among the coal miners employed in the Allegheny valley. A session of officials will be held soon and it will be finally decided whether the men will be called out or not. The mine owners, with two exceptions, have refused to sign the scale and unless the matter is adjusted this week it is asserted that every miner will refuse to continue work after Monday.

New Yorker Wins.

CHICAGO, Feb. 27.—George Standing of New York, champion racquet player of the United States, today won the first of his matches against Harry Brooks, the Chicago Athletic association professional, taking three out of the four games played. Score: Standing, 15, 12, 15, 15; Brooks, 9, 15, 16, 11. The second match will be played Saturday afternoon.

Makes Old Age Vigorous

Paine's Celery Compound the Greatest Nerve Tonic.

Paine's Celery Compound is the greatest nerve tonic ever given to the world. It is particularly effective when the system is gradually wasting away in old age, and when each separate organ is predisposed to degeneration.

Paine's Celery Compound renders a vigorous old age possible. It keeps the nervous system in a normal condition of health; it keeps the digestive organs in perfect condition; it keeps the liver and kidneys active and in perfect health; it nourishes nerve fibres, as well as muscle fibres and other tissues; it keeps the nerve force strong; it aids digestion; it makes rich, pure blood and gives strength and health to those in whom the energies of the human body have begun to wane.

In the treatment of the infirmities common to old age, Paine's Celery Compound is the world's greatest remedy.

William P. Snowden and his family were the first white settlers of the town that is now the city of Omaha. He has had a long and eventful life. His trade was that of a brickmaker. He fought with the army of the North from 1861 to 1864. He had previously seen service in the Mexican War in the forties. He has held many local offices of trust, and there is no better known man in Nebraska today.

"It gives me great pleasure," he wrote in a letter on Oct. 11 last, "to attest the good qualities of Paine's Celery Compound. I have used it for years, and it has never failed to help me. While I am perhaps the oldest resident of this city, I am in good health. I have never found it necessary to take any other medicine."

Nothing has ever approached Paine's Celery Compound in its power of building up weakened nerve tissues and giving strength to the tired body. In severe cases of persistent headaches, dyspepsia, neuralgia and sleeplessness, due to nervous feebleness, Paine's Celery Compound has a record of rapid and lasting cures that embraces every city and town in the wide sweep of the United States.

Mrs. Emyle Hyde Grinnell, at the age of 99 years, writes to the proprietors of Paine's Celery Compound:

"I can recommend Paine's Celery Compound to every one. It has been my health preserver during the last few years. Few women, even though much younger than I, enjoy as good health, for my appetite is natural, my sleep refreshing and I can walk quite a distance without feeling tired. People are surprised at my vigorous appearance and activity, which I believe is

the result of my using Paine's Celery Compound. It is a great help to me, and I hope every old person will use it and be saved sickness and suffering."

Give the nerves a chance to recover, and the entire body will regain its health and strength. Paine's Celery Compound is nature's food for the nerves.

LINEMEN OUT ON A STRIKE

Men Ask Higher Wages and Demand Eight-Hour Day Instead of Nine.

NEW YORK, Feb. 27.—A large number of telephone linemen employed in Manhattan, the Bronx and Long Island by the New York and New Jersey Telephone company are on strike. The men were engaged on repairing and construction forces of this city. All belonging to local union No. 20 of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers failed to report for duty and 350 of them got together and sent their demands to the officers of the company, which was the first notification received by the superintendents that a strike was on. No replies having been received by 3 o'clock, a strike was formally declared by vote.

Committees were sent to see General Superintendent H. F. Thurber of the New York Telephone company, whose district covers Manhattan as far eastward as Greenwich, Conn., and J. C. Riley of the New York and New Jersey company. The committees reported that Mr. Thurber had refused to see them, but that Mr. Riley had consented to talk over the issues.

No agreement was reached today, although it is probable that a settlement will be made. The linemen demand $3.50 a day for their foremen, $3.25 for assistant foremen and a flat rate of $3 for all classes of linemen. This is an increase of 50 cents for foremen and assistants and a smaller advance for some of the linemen. The men ask for double pay on Sundays and holidays, and one and one-half pay for overtime on other days, and an eight-hour day instead of nine hours. There are several less important grievances.

Charged with Killing Girl.

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 27.—James Brown, a native of Hawaii, was arrested at Independence today, charged with killing his stepdaughter, Laura Hibbler, a 14-year-old negro girl. The girl's skull had been crushed as she lay abed and Brown is alleged to have struck her while he was drunk. Brown was a member of a Hawaiian band that toured this country in 1886.

Pleads Not Guilty.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Feb. 27.—Fred R. Humpage, the bookkeeper of the Chapin National bank, who confessed yesterday to the embezzlement of $4,000, was arraigned today and entered a plea of not guilty to the charge against him. The hearing was postponed until tomorrow and bail was fixed at $5,000.

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Women's $3 Shoes

The time has arrived when you're thinking of new shoes for spring wear—We have ten different and distinct styles in these $3 shoes—this gives you such a wide range of styles to select from that you cannot help but be pleased—We absolutely have no competition in women's $3 shoes—no values like them—no styles like them—all the popular leathers, with light and heavy welt soles—Remember we guarantee our $3 shoes.

Drexel Shoe Co.,

New Fall Catalogue Now Ready. Omaha's Up-to-date Shoe House. 1419 FARNAM STREET.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day.