TRAITS OF GEN. KITCHENER

Characteristics of the Man Who Was In at the Death of the Boer Republics.

An Uniovely Personality, but Wonderfully Strong and Compelling-His Record as a

HIS REMARKABLE GIFT OF SILENCE

Soldier. This is a peculiar figure that steps for-

ward to take its place in the front ranks in the March of the Conquerors. Even now, with the laurels of his achieve-

ments fresh, men acclaim him not nearly so much for what he did as for the way he This is a conquerer whose men do not go

mad with love and adoration of him when he rides over the stricken field.

A frightening, silent man-well fitted to go down in British history as The Silent Destroyer. Less man than soldier, less man than slayer, less man than machinemark him as he moves through the dead routine of field survey, the dead routine of drilling hopeless native troops, the dead routine of a practice march. Iron-jawed, wordless, expressionless, emotionless, mark him moving living men toward other living men on the battlefields. Dongola, Athara, Omdurman! Move after move, check, checkmate! For all that any man knows this man moved other men, discarded them, took them, lost them with as calm method as the chess player loses and takes the

All the world saw the man, with his unreadable, still face, move to his place on the vast, bloody chessboard of the Transvaal-a chessboard from which England's pieces were being swept fast; all the world saw him move the pleces. All the world saw the game still wavering, going here and going there, with England's pawns still being swept away. And then! Checkmate! Look back a quarter of a century. In the bible lands of Palestine, in Galilee, is a tall, gount, bony subaltern, with a hard face, burned brick red, laying the lines of survey, mapping the country where a figure once went through the Passion for the world. Standing there on storied hills did that young Englishman, looking out over the scenes of the most wonderful history that ever was, see himself to be one day

Who Was He?

Men who know him as well as he permits men to know him say emphatically, "Yes." They say that this man is a man consumed with ambition, consumed the more that he keeps its fires deep pent within himand does not let the world see so much as a gleam of their flames. They say that from his youth he moved steadily, unrestingly, never to be turned aside, toward the prize that his ambition had marked out him. If he did not dream of being lord of Khartoum, be sure he dreamed-nay, knew, that he was to be a lord of men somewhere, somehow. Concerning all which speculation, what reply will you get from Horatio Herbert Kitchener? No smile, no frown-nothing but that same level, still, unmoved glance that has been cast over drill grounds in little villages. over battle scenes and over crowds of shouting, enthusiasm-drunken multitudes, striking their ardor cool within them.

If any man in England had asked any other well informed man in England twenty-five years ago, "Who is Kitchener?" the answer probably would have been a polite shrug of the shoulders. There were ten times ten hundred young Englishmen like him scattered around the world and its They are heard about us when they are seas, and doing the work of the empire uttered. We are preaching all the time, well or ill, and in either case waknown and even if we do not know it. We forget that unheeded, except for the heavy official ma-chine that fed them out and checked them off and kept records of them as they gave bone and sinew and life for the thing that men call a government and a country.

His history up to that time was that of most of the other young men whom England sends away from home to build for her greatness. His father was a soldier of no very high rank. He managed to climb to the lieutenant colency of a dragoon regiment, the Thirteenth a good hard riding, straight fighting band. Little Kitchener was born in Ireland, but he is more French than Irish, for Lieutenant Colonel Kitchener was a Suffolk man and Mrs. Kitchener was a Cevalter and descended straight from patrician French

The boy grew up like all English boys of his class. One day he was sent away from home to learn to be a royal engineer. And an engineer he became and an engineer he remained and an engineer he is. A great, steady, unfaltering piston rod of a man this-driving along in absolute consonance with the throbbing of the vast machine of fate. What is there in engibeering that produces so many fighting is full of them there.

Certainly there was little in Kitchener's early surroundings to provoke fighting As a royal engineer, he was trotted around to various unendingly peaceable of Alexandria. It is a completely establands to view them through the glass to his theodolite and measure them with the steel tape and otherwise disport himself. So we see him doing in the four years from | did the bombardment. 1974 to 1878. It is hard to conceive now that much of the togographical knowledge

A PICTURE

Of health, we say of a perfectly health-ful woman, and it is a picture everyone loves to look upon. All the pictures of all the artists who have ever painted the glory and beauty of womanhood, are only copies and imitations of this picture. Never artist mixed a color on his palette



male weakness.

with the hues which tint a an's cheek. Why should sacrificed to It nickness? cases. The gen-eral health of huked with the local womanly health that wasted cheek and annken eye

that can vie

are in general but evidences of womanly

diseases. Cure the diseases and the physical health is restored. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures the ills of women. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures fe-

male weakness.

Mrs. Mary H. Lewis, of Tanner. Gilmer Co.,
W Va., writes: "I shall always recommend Dr.
Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Golden Medical
Discovery and 'Pleasant Pellets', for they cared
me when doctors and other medicines failed.
For lifteen years I suffered untold misery.
When I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's medicines, I had given up all hope of ever getting
well. I could not lie down to sleep, and everyching I ate would almost cramp me to death.
Was very nervous and could hardly walk across
the room. I only weighed ninety pounds when
I commenced taking these medicines six years
ago: now I weigh out hundred and forty pounds
and am having better health than ever before.
My friends all say they can hardly believe that I
am the same person; after being sick so long I
have changed to be robust and rosy cheeked."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate tomach. liver and bowels.

A Marriage of Good Temper

Preachment by Mrs.

as to what is the first and chief constituent nature is better than any impeccability? of a happy marriage one might besttate for a moment over the thought of many almost indispensable virtues, and dally over that of absolute trustfulness on both sides. but one, if thinking and weighing deliberately, would decide presently that the real requisite for happiness in marriage is good nature. Not that a tempest once in a great while may not be worth while to clear the air and to show how good the other is, but in the long, round year the sunshine and fair weather is the best.

What will you not pardon to a sunnyfaced rogue? A man may commit countless peccadilloes, a thousand offenses against good taste, even be guilty of sins. but an unfailing sweetness of disposition will win forgiveness of them all. A woman may be extravagant, a poor housekeeper, even slatternly, or a provoker of scandal, but there is no disruption in the household of which she is mistress as long as with a smile she acknowledges her fault, though her sin is ever before us. A pair of dimples has saved many a little scamp from a whipping; they are just as useful when the scamp is older and the dimples are slipping into wrinkles. For the dimple is not only evidence of the smile itself, but it stimulates the smile of others.

without retort, without affront? Who is be too careful about the spending of his in his eyes,

We have, most of us, seen exquisite housekeepers who all but follow the inif you take a book from one room and lay it down, carry it back before your eyes; china than of broken bones. And most happiness. of us prefer for a companion the homebody, who makes no fuss about anything. but who is tender and caressing and gay sweet tempored, although there be fluff on ber floors, and nicks on her dishes, and no all the virtues, or with the lofty and sulearning the world could not revolve, would choose companionship with the off-hand, happy-go-lucky fellow, who, if the dinner is

If it were necessary to give an opinion not made to feel upon the spot that good money, he may have various habits unpleasant to you; but you love him quite asile from them; you regard them as exterior affairs for which he is hardly retruder about with a broom, who are ready sponsible; you find someone else to be to dust the chair you rise from, require blamed for them, he himself is the sunny overshoes to be left outside the door, who, creature who brightens gloom wherever be goes, and of whose love you feel assured, whether in truth it is yours or not. And who make more circumstances of broken after all the assurance of love produces

In fact, good nature is a charm that and consoling and sympathetic and always never dies. Beauty fades, accomplishments fail, but good nature survives till all else fails to dust. It blends the opposing and meal ready at its appointed hour. And contradictory elements like a fortunate most of us, again, rather than with the solvent. It acts precisely as sunshine does, petulant and fault-finding man, or with the and where you find it happiness flourishes stern and sour and sojemn incarnation of and life is enriched. In any individual it declares the existence of a calm and perfor soul, without whose wisdom and strong nervous temperament, and nothing lends itself more to peace and prosperity in a household than that. It is a blessed thing, then, that such a trait can be eslate, says: "Never mind; it will be all tablished; that repression here and exthe better when it does come," or if we pression there, and determination everyourselves are late for church or theater or where will make it grow and thrive and beouting says: "Well, we will enjoy it all come a habit. It is the outer embodiment the more when we get there;" or, if the of love, and the man who is seldom withservants are rebellious, condones it by de- out it is the one to whom the town turns, claring: "We can't expect perfection for on whom the beggars amile, after whom the price we pay." And this man may the children run, whose presence soothes Who can rebuke too sharply or too fre- have his better faults, he may not be at trouble, and whose wife is sure that even quently when reproach is always received home as much as you would like, he may if she wears her old honnet she is lovely

Sermons by Lay Preachers The Gospel of Good Cheer Illuminated.

During his farewell visit to his boyhood duct is of a favorable nature. home at Hannibal, Mo., Mark Twain preached the first sermon in his life in the tiful city of the dead, on the hill south of such an old age when the long years have being at least 1,000 persons in the audience, she cheers me. She was a support to me beating would be regarded with horror, ions of his youth. Rev. Everett Gill, pas- perish when she passed away, but goes and even more persistent. tor of the church, preached a sermon of about fifteen minutes, taking as his text "Garlands for Ashea." In the course of character, the life work of sixty-seven years. On closing he asked the humorist

to take the pulpit. Mark Twain, filled with emotion, arose from the pew in which he sat, with all eyes of the immense audience turned to The occasion was a most impressive The veteran writer, with his long white hair hanging in curly locks, was to preach to the people of the city where he had spent his boyhood days. The theme of his sermon was "The Gospel of Good Cheer." The remarks were listened to

with intense interest. "I thank Rev. Dr. Gill for the privilege which he has offered by permitting me to say a few words," he said. "I will not take the pulpit, for I should be embarrassed with unsanctified tongue if I did. It might be well for me to stand there on a weekday, but on Sunday I think the place for the layman is in the pew, so with your permission I shall remain here at my seat and tell you what I have to say. Here anyone can talk without reproach. Even here in this humble capacity I am doing what you are always doing-preaching. The art of preaching is to influence you. From the pulpit and from the mouths of all of you the preaching goes on all the time. Our words and acts are not for purselves, but for others. They are like the tidal waves of the seas that encircle the earth.

"My mother lies buried out in the beau- So nothing is more grim and hideous than Baptist church during the regular Sunday the city overlooking the waters of the heaped up bitterness and discord only. service. The church was crowded, there mighty Mississippi. At this age of mine In many a country household, where wifemany of them being friends and compan- during her life. Her preaching did not there is practised a cruelty no less terrible on and on with me. Although there are many long silent in the grave they have Preaching when dead is not lost. Washwords still live. Every day nations striv- the less significant of untold suffering.

> is lasting." said that he was learning something every day by being "shown how. He illustrated his point by describing the

by telling of an old friend of his who had suddenly become deaf in one ear. "How did this happen?" I asked him

Well, I was blowing my nose the other day, when I felt something snap in my ear, followed by an aching and duliness. "When the doctor came he said the drum had split and asked how I did it.

'I only blew my nose,' I told the doctor. you blew your nose you would not now have her! a damaged ear drum,' was the medico's

years and had never been show how to blow his nose," concluded President Ellot.

ences of life, says the Youth's Companion.

An old couple who had been married fifty "Garlands for Ashes." In the course of not ceased to so preach. They did not years finally separated because the man his remarks he paid an eloquent tribute to stop when their mouths were closed in wanted a half-bushel of ashes on the hearth Mark Twain by speaking of his sterling death. See that your preaching when alive and his wife wanted a peck. They had be of the character that when you are dead argued the question unremittingly and savothers may reap the secondary effort of agely for forty-nine years and at last what you did. Let it be good, not bad. ended the bitter sport by a stormy parting. There is a grim humor in many of the

ington died over 100 years ago, but he countryman's expressions of his domestic still preaches. His character, service and irritation and discomfort, but they are none ing for liberty fully appreciate what he One night a country doctor was detained Words sometimes perish, but conduct at a farmhouse, where husband and wife were notoriously incompatible. From the "kitchen bedroom" where he was installed President Eliot of Harvard college was he was forced to hear every word of a

arguing in favor of education by "showing tirade, which the woman poured upon the how." before a class of kindergartners. He head of her husband. The victim bore it without a word. At last, the doctor relates, the farmer rose to go to the barn for his nightly visit to "the critters." With training of medical students, and concluded his hand on the latch of the door, he flung back over his shoulder:

Waal, Sairey, there's that in ye that nothin' but the ground'll ever take out!" An old blacksmith drove home from the funeral of his wife with a lifelong friend. As they rode slowly through a winter twilight the widower half soliloquized:

She was a good cook an' a first-rate housekeeper. She was savin'. She allers "Well, had you opened your mouth when kep' me well mended up. But I never liked

You see, my friend had lived seventy reminder. We had better see that our con- dear to each other by the manifold experi- for the man and the woman.

of the Holy Land that is possessed by the levies into Handub one day. The great ing for miles through gorges, while at their world today, is owing to the work of the bearded Emirs and the savage, hairy, fight- rear the shouting followers of the Prophet man who since then has been depicted in ing men laughed through their teeth when European prints as a hanger of men, a they saw him come. They had made the slayer of babes and a scourger of women. poor rice eaters of Egypt run too often to no rushed camps, no sniping, no desultory, In Cyprus.

Cyprus, where he did "something or ancourts. England had only just then acdeadly, monotonous work to do. He remained there, off and on, until 1883.

Imagine the man who was to be My Lord Khartoum, sitting in his hot office in that complainant and a still more sleepy defendant, both quarreling about a matter men? We have had them here and England at Alexandria, and young Condor Beresford lying under fire and "having the time of his life" and big history making all around!

Now it is almost an established fact that one Kitchener did witness the bombardment lished fact that there is no official record Cyprus. But Cyprus did not suffer, nor

a dress suit at dinner every night and do of communications. other things equally futile.

called by courtesy. Sir Evelyn Wood was guarded by 2,000 friendly Arabs. appointed sirdar (commander). He demanded twenty-five British officers for the pleasant and unprofitable and unpromising a job as ever faced white men, there was a appointed Sirdar. rush of young Britons. Kitchener was among them. He became an officer in the giorious army of the khedive-one of that curious corps who worked loyally for the little brown ruler and were ready at any moment to knock his head off if they or dear old England didn't like anything that

he did. A Hopeless Army.

The Egyptian army was a band of under paid, underfed, undertreated and undermined fellaheen. It was an army without stomach, without heart and without backbone. It went forth to war only with a view to retreating at the earliest possible moment. It slouched and loafed and did not wash. It could not shoot. And Kitchener worked over those helpless reeds of broken natives and gripped them and squeezed them, and, being a man himself, ound the man in the weak-kneed levies

before him. He made such men out of them that in 1887 they made him commander in Suakin, and there are remnants of desert hordes yet who remember certain ensuing lean years. They remember yet how the gaunt

dream of anything else except an easy heart-breaking fighting. In 1878 England, in the methodical move- slaughter. But this time the men whom ment of her red tape machine, sent him to Kitchener had found in the fellaheen were behind those brown skins, in which once other" about the organization of the land | there had been room for nothing but quaking hearts. And Emirs and hairy fighting quired Cyprus, and there was lots of dull, men snapped their teeth in the dust in dying and spearmen fell to rise no more. The troops were beaten off at last, but

Kitchener, although defeated in this his first real battle, had broken his Egyptian year, listening to the drone of a sleepy soldiery to fighting and killing as sportsmen "blood" a deerhound. He got a bullet in the face as a souvenir of the occasion, concerning which truth lay at the bottom A few years ago, while he was eating at a of a well far too deep for human sounding- table, the bullet suddenly worked its way guns roaring and British shells thundering with his fork, stared in disapproval at his servant, who had too lively an expression of surprise on his face, and went on eating without saying a word.

Revenge for Handub.

Within a year after Handub he led a brigade of Soudanese over the trenches at giving any Kitchener leave to go away from Gemaizeh and incidentally over Osman's men, who had incautiously occupied them. In 1889 he again commanded a brigade. All Then things began to happen fast and this time he was gazing at the Soudan, furious in Egypt. And then did a certain studying it, laying his plans to subdue it. brick red, bony and almost unpleasantly He had profited by all the experiences of atlent youth rage in high quarters against others. As intelligence officer with Stewlaw courts and civil organization and office art's ill-starred desert column, he had noted work in Cyprus, where a man had to wear for future use the breakdown of the system

It was Kitchener who plunged into the Dress suits thereupon became things of Korosko desert and in less than three weeks the past with Kitchener. After Tel-el- came out not only alive (then a feat in it-Kebir saw the breaking of Arabi's mad self), but with the information that he might. England had to take in hand the had succeeded in establishing a chain of reorganization of the Egyptian army, so outposts extending to the Red sea and

It was Kitchener whose native cavalry sent the Dervishes in rout across the desert Being about as hopeless and un- and stopped all Arab invasion for a year. And it was Kitchener who, in 1890, wa

> And in 1898 the Soudan was conquered. Before he could move to conquer the Soudan he had to conquer the khedive. He did. The knedive said something insulting about British officers. Kitchener rode up close to him and-the khedive issued a general order praising the army and particularly its British officers. Queen Vic-

toria made Kitchener a K. C. M. G. that

time.

Then began the game of war. Impassive passionless, uncommunicative, drillmaster, farrier, commissary and railroad engineer by turns, the silent man made plans and laid them to converge on one point. Many thousand instruments, bent by his supreme will, toiled blindly for him, not knowing whether they were working for a hopelessly stupid victim of dull red tape or man with a collossal scheme, and, what is more, not daring to try to know.

A year passed by and still the army drilled and the engineers planned, and instead of gun firing and sword clashing the blows of pickaxes and the scraping of spades made monotonous music day after day. Foot by foot, mile by mile, a railroad

were cutting out the wagon trains of supplies and ammunition. He meant to have

The march began. Day after day, week after week, month after month, the slow progress went on. Men worked all day to move trains and barges; they slept all night as securely as if they were in the heart of friendly country. To a world waiting for glorious deeds this was gall and wormwood. Kitchener became a byword for something that defied patience. This was not war. This was shopkeeping, farming, land-measuring, anything but war. And Kitchener, the unlovely, who they say never looked at woman with tenderness or sentiment, heard the talk of the world as it drifted to him in his Nile camps. He and not three hundred miles away British out and fell into his plate. He lifted it out listened to it with that level, unspeaking glance and sent war correspondents back home with scant courtesy and less waste of time. That was his answer. In it no word was wasted.

And the Omdurman.

And one morning, on September 2, 1898, something happened in a far place called Omdurman, where there were gathered great hosts of brave Emirs and tall desert fighters and women of the harem and much treasure. And when the something had done happening the field was "white with jibbah clad corpses, like a meadow dotted with snowdrifts." Khalifa Abdullah, who had boasted that morning that Kitchener's head should roll before night where the brave Gordon's head rolled, was hiding. The fierce Osman Digna, the Sword of the Soudan, was fleeing with a handful of survivors. Along the river mounted British troops were cantering and spearing the Dervishes who had escaped the bath of fire. The despised Egyptians troops, those same men who once had been sheep before the Dervish wolves, were guarding 15,000 sullen desert dwellers, whose deserts were never to know their fierce forays again.

And that night Sirdar Kitchener rode through the camp and he looked around him as he had looked around him at drill many years before. In that hard, unmoved face was sign of neither triumph or elation or relief or weariness. His men cheered when they saw him, but even as the cheers rang out they would die away, for this grim, changeless, passionless creature was not one to arouse wild bursts.

And so he passed through the crowds of England when he returned home. He had aged a bit. Twenty-five years in Egypt, beaten by sands that cut the faces of the pyramids, will mark even the face of a Kitchener. But in all else, in expression. in manner, in attitude, he was the Kitchener who, as a subaltern, set forth to measure the land of Canasn; and he received the plaudits of a nation as he might have received the terse, perfunctory commendation of the official to whom he pre-

a riding whip in the midst of his spear bearers and gun carriers, because that sacred chief was just preparing to execute a British soldier who had been caught that afternoon.

Osman Digna's men who still are alive remained to send no columns wind—

Osman Digna's men who took his Egyptian back. He meant to send no columns wind—

Mould. They didn't. Neither did Kitchener did Kit

IT'S A BARGAIN WEEK

A week that closes the Special June Selling, and it's well to take advantage of our offers-to make such selections while the special prices prevail-while the stock is full and fresh. Com. parison will convince you that this store leads the selling-that values offered here are out-of-

the usual - that for all of the home furnishing needs, it's best to first get our prices.



Fancy Chairs, Rockers and Odd Pieces

A vast array of special values during this June learance Sale Large are rocker, golden finish, veneer wood seat, Special June Sale price, \$1.30. Other special rocker values, \$1.95, \$2.75, \$3.75, \$4, that are exceptional values.

EXTRA! One lot of wood seat sewing rockers, these are all nicely golden finished, substantially constructed of hard wood, several patterns, all go in one lot at one price, each, 95 cents.

\$19 mahogany parlor chair, handsomely carved and upholstered, special at \$13.75 \$16.00 mahogany fancy parlor chair, rich'y upholstered, special \$11.85, \$73.00 solid mahogany parlor chair, special, \$18.75, \$14.75 mahogany misished divan, special, \$18.76, \$12.50 mahogany parlor divan, handsome grained mahogany, special, \$18.50, \$22.50 mahogany parlor chair, nandsome design, special, \$17.50, \$19.00 mahogany parlor chair, uphoistered seat, \$6.50, \$10.00 mahogany parlor chair, upholstered seat, \$6.50, \$10.00 mahogany parlor chair, upholstered seat, \$6.50, \$11.00 mahogany parlor chair, upholstered seat, \$6.50, \$10.00 mahogany parlor chair, upholstered seat, \$6.50, \$10.

Couches

Special prices on all couches. \$7.40 for \$11.50 couch. \$12.75 for \$18.00 couch. \$15.75 for \$24.00 couch. \$75.00 Davenport, Turkish Sofa, at half price, \$37.50. \$100.00 solid mahogany inlaid Sofa, at fust exactly half price, \$50.00.

Dressers We feel that we cannot say too much of our dresser values. They are in every sense of the word special. Are thoroughly constructed of solid oak, nicely finished, large bevel mirrors and at the special June Clearance Sale prices are being sold at \$7.75, \$9, \$9.46, \$11.65, \$12.50, \$13.75, \$15, \$17.50, values that are out of the ordinary and that you can better appreciate when you see the goods.

ining Room Furniture In this Special June Clearance Sale we have many values to offer you in dining room pieces.

Sideboards

are very special.

Dining Chairs Solid eak at \$13.65, \$19.75, \$22.75, that

China Closets

Golden quartersawed oak at \$12.65, \$15.75, \$17.00, \$21.00, that are superior in

In shape wood seat, golden finished, special at 70c, 75c, 90c and \$1.00.

An extra special value is our leather seat dining chair, full post, box seat design, special at \$2.10. \$4.00 box seat dining chair, handsome design, spec ial, \$2.75.

Special June Sale Prices

prevail on iron and brass beds, folding beds, chiffoniers, combination book-cases, summer furniture and in fact furniture of ever description through-out our house "from the cheapest that's good to the best that's made." Dining Tables

Solid oak dining tables in this sale-\$6.35; \$7.85, \$8.35, \$10.75 and up.

Carpet Dept. Specials

A large lot of made-up stock rugs offered at special closing prices. Note the sizes, qualities and the

	the ement distance must be
prices attached for quick sellin	ig.
10-6x16 Tapestry	8-3x13-8 Wilton 26.08 8-3x10-7 best Tapestry 15.50 8-3x29-3 best Tapestry 12.50 8-3x9-8 Tapestry 12.50 8-3x9-8 Tapestry 12.50 8-3x10-1 Body Brussels 15.50 8-3x11-1 Body Brussels 21.00 8-3x11-2 Velvet 16.00 8-3x11-9 Velvet 16.00 8-3x11-1 Velvet 16.00 8-3x11-1 Velvet 16.00 8-3x10-3 Velvet 16.00
Wilton and velvet samples, 11/2 yards long, each \$1.25.	

Curtains Shades Couch Covers

In this department special June Clearance Sale prices prevail and the values offered are exceptional for the new, bright fresh goods. The prices quoted herein are evidence of the saving to you by buying during this sale.

Brussels Curtains Arabian Curtains French and Domestic. \$8.75 Domestic Arabian, pair \$4.75

\$ 5.00 Brussels, per pair, \$5.50 7.50 Brussels, per pair, 4.50 8.75 Brussels, per pair, 6.75 15.00 Brussels, per pair, 9.50 20.60 Saxony, per pair, 17.50 25.00 Saxony, per pair, 17.50 30.00 Saxony, per pair, 17.50 12.50 Domestic Arabian, pair 7.50 12.50 French Arabian, pair... 8.75 20.00 French Arabian, pair... 12.50 20.00 French Arabian, pair... 22.50 Window Shades

A good shade, 3x5, in four colors, only 19c each. Novelty stripe for summer curtains, worth up to 75c yard, all go at 50c. Snow Flake Curtains, the Ideal summer curtains. Hammocks Now is the time to buy your hammoks, complete line from 85c up to \$5.00. All colors.

Cretonne. 15c quality for 10c. 25c quality for 15c. Japanese Crepe, 30 inches wide, worth 15c yard, while it lasts, only 5c per yard.

Special Notice: During the month of July and August we close Saturdays at 1 o'clock

Orchard & Wilhelm Carpet Co

Kitchener answered with-Silence. It was noted that the wails grew less, however. The grotesqueness of the incidents does But that was mainly because the wallers not conceal their tragedy. That might be were being sent home as fact as ships could made the text of a sermon on self-control, carry them. Some of them were sent to cheerfulness, lovingness and the other less comfortable places by the grim, homely, useful domestic virtues. These homely sidar, They were sent to battle. same virtues must be planted and culti- Many of them died. He never showed by Nothing is more beautiful than the old vated in the boy and the girl if marriage any sign that he was sorry or glad or reor indifferent. Just that level glance and that entire silence. "Kitchener is making a failure of it," rang the dispatches. Silence. "Kitchener is despairing of winning out." Silence. appalling defeat for our arms." Silence. Once he broke that silence. He sent a

dispatch-"Send me more men." It was the march on Omdurman over again. Silence and work and silence-and then-the end.

Reporters and Humorists.

New York Weekly: Inquiring Boy-What s a reporter? Father-A reporter is a man who writes up an Irish parade as if he were an Irishman, and then turns about and writes up

Englishman. Boy-What is a humorist? Father-A humorist is a man who writes up an Irish parade as if he were an Englishman, and an English celebration as if

an English celebration as if he were an

he were an Irishman. RELIGIOUS.

John S. Huyler of New York has given \$15,000 to promote the work of the Christian associations of Syracuse university.

Rev. Dr. William Barroll Frisby, one of the most eloquent ministers in the Protestant Episcopal church, has just died at Boston.

Rev. Charles T. Oimstead of Syracuse, N. Y. has been named coadjutor bishop to Bishop Frederic Dan Huntington of the central New York diocese.

Dr. M. E. Koonce, a missionary at Ram-part, Alaska, drove 1,200 miles in a dog sled on his way to attend the Presbyterian anniversaries held in New York recently. anniversaries held in New York recently.

The Episcopal church in this country has nine chaplaincies in Europe. These have resulted in Paris, Rome, Dresden and elsewhere in the rearing of beautiful churches.

The late Archbishop Corrigan of New York had 1.20,000 communicants, 716 priests and 276 churches under his jurisdiction. He also exercised jurisdiction over churches in the Bahama islands.

Rev. Delno C. Henshaw of Chicago preached a memorial sermon at the grave of his father, burled in the cemtery at Kalamazoo, Mich., on June 10. It was the 100th anniversary of his father's birth. James N. Rogers, prominent in Baptist ircles in Sallinas, Cal., has after much James S. Allinas. Cal., has after much study and correspondence with learned Moslems embraced Mohammedantsm. He says he expects nothing but ostracism as a consequence of his change of faith.

In St. Margaret's, Westminster. London, is a pew with the American flag under a giass cover. The pew bears a plate marked, "Reserved for the American visitors." The pew is one of the best in the church, being immediately behind those reserved for the Mouse of Commons.

President Roosevelt in his message to the Sunday school children of Brooklyn said: "I am glad to have a chance to express to the children of the Sunday School union how giad I am that they are fitting themselves to become in the future Christian citizens of this great republic."

"This is not a theater," said Father Edward J. Duffy of St. Mary's church, Islip, Long Island, as he ordered two women to leave the church because they did not wear their hats. They were summer visitors from New York and had stepped from their hotel across the street to attend the funeral, of a poor person in whom they were interested. They left the church highly indignant at the clergyman's manner and remarks.

mendation of the official to whom he presented his maps of survey.

So, too, he went to South Africa. But there he met new men, men who were uniforms for "fun," went to the front for "fun," went to the front for "fun," talked of fighting as "fun." Now, if hard, earnest, stiff fighting soldiers do not love Kitchener and enthuse over him it hardly was to be expected that dandles above the level of the cream.

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