THE HACKMAN ON HIS ROUNDS

Phases of New York Life Coming Under the Vision of a Smooth Jehu.

ROMANTIC RUNS AND AMUSING INCIDENTS

Suicides, Lunatics and Lovers Lend Variety to Existence and Fattens the Purse—Smooth Work in a Pinch.

A veteran hackman of the great metropolis relating the experiences of the business for the New York Independent tells a number of interesting tales illustrating the variety of life that comes under the observation of the driver. Some of them are worth repeating.

A stout dark man took my carriage at the Bridge entrance one evening about three months ago, an' told me to drive him to Central Park. When we got up there he stepped out an', walking up to a tree, put a rope around a limb.

"What's this?" says I.

"Oh," says he, "I'm tired of livin', an' I'm goin' to hang myself."

"Without payin' your fare?" says I.

"I have no money," says he.

"No fare, no suicide," says I; an' I took the rope an' put the man in the carriage an' drove him to a police station. It turned out that he was a man of wealth, with family trouble on his mind—an' he was goin' without payin' his fare. Sure there's all sorts of queer people in the world.

One night a man stopped me in Park Row an' told me to drive him to the house of a big doctor up in Sixty-second street. When we got to the door the man got out, an' says he to me very quiet:

"I want you to wait fer me. I'm goin' to kill this doctor, an' then we'll drive to One Hundred and Twenty-Sixth street, where there's another doctor I must kill, an' there are other after that."

Says I: "Yes sir. How long will you want the carriage altogether, sir?"

"Maybe the rest of the night," says he.

I had the butt end of the whip in my hand, but he had his hands in his overcoat pockets, an' I knowed by the way they bulged that he had a revolver in each of them.

"Would you please pay me my fare now, sir, till seven o'clock?" says I. "After seven o'clock we'll make a new deal."

"How much?" says he.

"It'll be thirteen dollars an' fifty cents," says I.

He hunted through his pockets, an' the most he had was a five-dollar bill.

Says I: "With a gentleman like you, I'm always willin' to give credit. Your note'll be as good as the money. Let me drive you to the hotel at the corner, an' you can make out an I. O. U., sir."

He got in the carriage again an' I drove him to the hotel, an' while he was writin' the I. O. U. I told the detectives on duty an' they grabbed his arms as he was goin' out.

He was an escaped lunatic that the police was huntin' for. He had two revolvers all right an' a list of people that he was goin' to kill.

I got the five-dollar bill, an' the doctor that he went after first give me ten dollars the next day when he heard the story.

A couple of years ago, when I was drivin' along Riverside at 4 o'clock in the mornin', a man came out of an areaway with a black satchel in his hand an' signaled me. He was a middle-sized man, with a dark mustache, an' I wondered what he was doin' at that place, an' at such a time. I drove him to the elevated railroad, an' when he went upstairs I tipped a policeman, who ran up an' tipped a guard on the train that took him away. He got off the train at Cortlandt street to go to Jersey City an' was followed all the way till he went into a house. Then the house was watched and a telephone was sent to the police at Riverside. They inquired and found that he was a burglar who had robbed the Riverside place and got about $20,000, mostly in jewelry. It was all recovered an' the police were given great credit; but the owner of the Riverside house heard the rights of the story from me an' give me $150.

One night, as I was standin' near the Metropolitan Opera house, a fine lookin' young man in a dress suit came out with a young lady, the handsomest I ever seen. She was dressed in light silks, an' had one of them pink opera cloaks trimmed with white swansdown. Oh, they were bang-up swells. The young man calls me, an' I got down an' opened the carriage door an' they got in.

"Drive to the house of the nearest Protestant minister," says the young man, an' he hands me a $10 bill.

Just as we got away there was a yell from the sidewalk, an' I seen an old gent an' an old lady makin' signs to stop. There was a tangle in front, but I got through it an' whipped up the horses. When I turned into a side street I made things spin, an' I could hear gallopin' behind me.

I put the whip on my horses fer all I was worth, an' they flew along fast. I turned the block an' then flew along an' made another turn an' then another. Then I stops dead an' jumps down in a hurry, openin' the carriage door.

"Out you go, quick!" says I, "run down in that areaway an' hide close; I'll drive on."

They tumbled out an' ran to the shelter, he holdin' her hand an' helpin' along. I jumps on the box again an' drove on like a shot. The other carriage was close up to me, but I got to Broadway before they could head me off, an' the police there stopped us both for fast drivin'.

"Fast drivin'?" says I, "who wouldn't with lunatics after him!"

We was all taken to the police station, the old gent fairly foamin' at the mouth with rage, because I would not tell him where his daughter an' the young man had gone. I pretended I didn't understand him.

It turned out all right. The old gent was very rich, an' he had refused this young man an' told him to keep away from his daughter; an' the young folks had been watched, so that they had to make a break right in the middle of the opera.

The young man was all right an' the whole thing blew over, for they was married that night, havin' got another carriage an' found a minister after the old gent was out of the way.

I have a regular standin' order to take 'em on drives now, an' the old gent himself give me $50 to show there was no hard feelin'.

Gold Medal

At Pan-American Exposition.

Unlike Any Other!

The full flavor, the delicious quality, the absolute Purity, of Lowney's Breakfast Cocoa distinguish it from all others

No "treatment" with alkalies; no adulteration with flour, starch or ground cocoa shells; nothing but the nutritive and digestible product of the choicest Cocoa Beans.

Ask Your Dealer for It.

THE ILLUSTRATED BEE

MORE ATTRACTIVE THAN ever in its new form, The Illustrated Bee will be found as ever well in advance of its competitors. By enlarging the paper to double its former size, it is possible to add to its features, and to make it more than ever a magazine. Sixteen pages instead of eight will be printed each week, and while the space for illustration will not be reduced, the amount of reading matter will be greatly increased. In the forthcoming number the fact of this change will be apparent. In the meantime there has been no relaxation in the endeavor to keep the paper up to its high standard of artistic and literary excellence.

SPECIAL ARTICLES WITH ILLUSTRATIONS in the forthcoming number are "Frank E. Moores—The Poor Man's Mayor;" "The Woman Station Agent," "Nature Study in the Omaha Schools," "Scenes at the Republican Primary," "Germany's Shipping and Ship Building," "Story of a Vast Mohammedan Plot," "The New Ireland," "Heroes of the Water Front," "King Edward a Royal Sportsman," "Newest Things in Woman's World of Fashion," "Business Venture of One Mrs. Vanderbilt," "Flower o' the Corn," and a short complete story, "Huckleback, the House-mover." In addition will be found all the regular departments of the paper, the crisp chatty comment, the latest personal anecdotes and gossip, and a lot of good little stories with more than the usual amount of selected miscellany. Pictures of Frank E. Moores, E. E. Howell and E. A. Benson, the candidates for mayor will be found in the number, and a host of others, all made from photographs taken for The Illustrated Bee.

WOMEN WILL FIND THE NUMBER one of especial interest, as it contain a great deal of matter peculiarly pertinent to them and all of its contents are such as will interest them. In making the changes noted in The Ilustrated Bee the effort has been to improve the paper in whatever way possible, and to give it a wider scope and thus add to its value. It will now be found a real magazine even to the feature of high class, fiction by recognized authors. If you are not now a subscriber you should leave your order with your newsdealer today.

THE ILLUSTRATED BEE

NINE NATIONAL CAPITALS

Places Where the Country's Congress Sat Before Washington Was Selected.

How many readers could tell offhand the number of national capitals this country's congress has sat in and give the names? Not many, probably. Well, there have been nine of them—Washington, D. C.; Baltimore and Annapolis, in Maryland; Trenton and Princeton, in New Jersey; Philadelphia, Lancaster and York, in Pennsylvania, and New York City. The first session of the continental congress was held in Carpenter's hall, Philadelphia, September 5, 1774. Thereafter the American congress was for a long time something like the Philippine congress, while the latter was dodging American troops—and for much the same reason. Fearing to remain in Philadelphia after the defeat on Long Island, congress went to Baltimore and voted George Washington dictatorial power for six months. Congress returned to Philadelphia two months later, February 27, 1777. Lancaster and York got their sessions after the defeat in Brandywine, congress again retreating. Nine months the lawmakers remained in York; the news of Burgoyne's surrender was received there. Then six months in New York and another term in Philadelphia. Menaced by unpaid troops congress went over to New Jersey. Sessions were held in Princeton college library, Annapolis next, where General Washington resigned his commission. Trenton had a trial then, with Henry Lee as president. Here Lafayette took leave of his American allies.—National Magazine.

Her Last Words.

"Yess," said the sad-eyed waiter, "she has gone away. I don't think anybody will miss her much more than I do. She had the sweetest voice I ever heard—and it never sounded sweeter than it did the last time she addressed me."

He paused and the head waiter eyed him sympathetically.

"What did she say?" he inquired.

"She said, 'Keep the change.' "—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Tell This to Your Wife.

Electric Bitters cure female complaints surely and safely, dispel headaches, backaches, nervousness or no pay. 50c. For sale by Kuhn & Co.

SOME GRIZZLIES HE HAS MET

Former Meetings Between President Roosevelt and the "Terror of Yellowstone."

SHALL OLD ACQUAINTANCE BE FORGOT?

Tall Tales of Struggles and Triumphs Recorded in the "Hunting Trips of a Ranchman."

When President Roosevelt disappeared into the wilds of Yellowstone it was to renew acquaintances with an ancient friend of his, whom he has celebrated in much interesting biography as "Old Ephraim." Old Ephraim is also known as ursus ferox, and it is said on the best scientific authority that "he is the most ferocious animal in North America, often measuring more than nine feet in length, with claws on his forefeet more than six inches long."

As it is not convenient, as a rule, to be photographed in the vicinity of Old Ephraim, all snapshot artists have been omitted from the presidential party, and so many other precautions to insure strict privacy have been taken, that it is possible to follow what may be happening only by finding authoritatively what has happened under the like circumstances already—that is, by reading the president's own accounts of his adventures with the grizzly bears he has hunted already.

These accounts make up the most interesting information obtainable of the habits of the "grizzly," as he has been changed by a century of civilization. According to President Roosevelt's account, as given in "Hunting Trips of a Ranchman" and elsewhere, this change of character is marked. "The grizzly bear," he writes, "undoubtedly comes in the category of dangerous game, and is perhaps the only animal in the United States that can fairly be so placed, unless we count the few jaguars found north of the Rio Grande. But the danger of hunting the grizzly has been greatly exaggerated, and the sport is certainly very much safer than it was at the beginning of the century."

Ability of Bear.

This change, the president thinks, is due to the ability of the bear to recognize the meaning of the improvement in firearms, including the difference between a modern repeating rifle, carrying an ounce ball, and the ancient muzzle-loading rifle, carrying a ball the size of a pea. A ball of that size located between the eyes of the bear from a distance of sixty paces was as effective in its time as half a dozen shots from a modern magazine rifle, but if it did not enter between the eyes it amounted merely to an insult. Insulted by such a ball in any other place than the brain, back of the eyes or the top of the heart, the grizzly expressed his sense of dignity by immediately closing in and matching his six-inch claws in shoulder blows from the right and left against the single hunting knife which was all the man with the muzzle-loading pea rifle had to rely on after his single shot. As for shooting the bear through the tip of the heart instead of the top, the president found by experiment that this was interpreted merely as an insult, even when the ball came from his own repeating rifle. A bear he had shot, first through the tip of the heart and again through the body, continued to advance, reached him as he was reloading his exhausted magazine, struck at him in charging, and only dropped in the death agony on attempting to turn and renew the charge. In spite of such traits as this, however, still observable in the grizzly, he is, in Mr. Roosevelt's opinion, fully aware when he sees a man with a repeating rifle that the best thing to do is to leave the vicinity as soon as possible.

When, after the triangular campaign for the mayoralty of New York City, in which he had Henry George for an opponent, Mr. Roosevelt went west to the Bad Lands and the wilds of the Little Missouri, he set his heart on a close acquaintance with the grizzly bear, as the climax of the life of what was then sometimes called on Park Row, New York, the "Rowdy West." That "keenest of sportsmen and truest of friends," his brother, Elliot Roosevelt, to whom he dedicates his hunting stories, had told him stories of adventures with tigers in India which made the acquaintance of any American game of less reputation than the grizzly bear seem commonplace. So, though he killed grouse, wild turkeys, mountain sheep, black-tailed deer and, at last, elk in such abundance that the hearts of many sportsmen might have been satisfied, Mr. Roosevelt's mind was still set on the ursus ferox, the American grizzly, of whom, under his Bad Lands name of "Old Ephraim," the hunters and cowboys of the Little Missouri told him anecdotes enough to make a ten-volume set of a de luxe limited edition, with etchings by Frost.

They did not know that Mr. Roosevelt's mind at the time was passing through its period of higher literary and historical criticism, as a result of which, by the comparative method, he eliminated 95 per cent of the subject matter of these anecdotes and held the remaining 5 per cent under advisement without accepting it as authoritative.

When They Will Fight.

Still before his own actual acquaintance with the grizzly began, Mr. Roosevelt had accumulated authentic material for a reliable character sketch. In summing up for this purpose, he says that "a grizzly will only fight if wounded, or, at least, if he thinks himself cornered." In that event, the animal will now do through fear what in the case of the Indians or the first hunters he did through hunger or ferocity—will turn and hunt the hunter. Otherwise, seeing the approach of the hunter, the most ferocious of modern grizzlies will imitate the inoffensive, awkward, pitiful bears of the Yazoo bottoms which shamble off as fast as possible when they see a negro boy with a shotgun of the make of 1866. Still the grizzly makes exceptions to his modern rule, and Mr. Roosevelt has known personally of several of these exceptions. A friend of his, a California ranchman, missed a sheep from his ranch and found bear tracks which accounted for the loss. With several of his men, he followed the trail until it led to a mountain cleft, where the bear was cornered with no way out. The animal then turned and charged direct for the hunters, attacking one of them who was on horseback and pulling him from his horse. The grip of the bear's jaws on the man's arm "broke it like a pipestem," and it was only after a desperate fight that the man was rescued. The bear made repeated charges and "at one time drove every one of his assailants from the field," but they returned and their improved firearms proved too much for the range of his six-inch claws.

Only two cases had come to Mr. Roosevelt's personal knowledge of actual homicide by the grizzly acting in self-defense. In the first, a hunter at the foot of the Bighorn mountain chased and finally wounded the bear, which, on feeling itself wounded, turned and charged. The hunter fired and missed. The bear closed in as another of the kind did with Mr. Roosevelt under similar circumstances. Mr. Roosevelt, however, sprang aside as the bear struck from the shoulder, but this unfortunate hunter caught the full force of the blow. It was only a single blow, the first and last the bear had strength to deliver after being wounded, "yet that one blow, given with all the strength of its thick, immensely muscular forearm, armed with nails as strong as so many hooked steel spikes, tore out the man's collar bone and broke three or four ribs. He never recovered from the shock and died that night."

Second Case of Homicide.

The second authentic case of homicide by Old Ephraim which came to Mr. Roosevelt's personal knowledge "occurred to a neighbor who had a ranch on the Little Missouri." This neighbor, with several companions, one of them a German, was prospecting near the headwaters of the Little Missouri, when suddenly the German stumbled on the lair of a grizzly, probably asleep. If awakened, the bear was still so fully awake in an instant that the intruder had no time to fire his rifle. His companions, hearing his cry, and the roar of the bear, turned just in time to see him struck "a terrible blow on the head, the claws of the great brute shattering his skull like an eggshell." The bear left his fallen foe to charge the living and fell only after numerous shots from their repeating rifles.

In addition to these cases from his "personal knowledge" Mr. Roosevelt knows of one other authentic case of homicide by a grizzly with modern habits. It was reported to him by the army surgeon who was called to attend after the fight of two soldiers detailed as mail carriers from Fort Wingate. When the men were missed and searched for they were found in the bush, one dead and the other dying. The dying man told the surgeon that they had seen a grizzly and pursued it on horseback with their Spencer rifles. Closing with it, one of them fired into its side. The bear turned to bay, and with one blow struck down both horse and rider, "inflicting a ghastly wound on the man," whose companion at once dismounted and came to the rescue. The bear then turned on his new assailant, struck him down, threw itself on him and "deliberately bit him to death, while his groans and cries were frightful to hear." When sure of the death of its victim it turned and walked into the bushes "without again offering to molest the already mortally wounded victim of its first assault."

His First Grizzly.

With such authentic information as this in his possession Mr. Roosevelt was naturally more than usually interested when with his foreman, Merrifield, he started out to bring home his first grizzly. The search was long, but at last he heard a shout, "the familiar ho-koh-h-h of the cattlemen," which meant that Merrifield had found a bear. To Mr. Roosevelt's disgust it turned out to be merely a black bear, which Merrifield had already killed and strapped to his saddle. That evening Mr. Roosevelt killed a bull elk, and next day traces of grizzlies were seen all around the carcass, as well as around the place where the black bear had been killed. They followed out of a forest of pine into a ravine which sloped to the Big Horn river, and finally found the long-hoped-for grizzly, "not ten steps off, slowly rising from his bed among the young spruces." Merrifield, who was in advance, dropped on one knee, "his face fairly aflame with excitement," but still evidently too self-possessed to take the long-coveted first shot from Mr. Roosevelt, who "strode past with rifle at a ready." The bear had seen them, but was evidently slow in making up his mind what their intentions were, for, after rearing up in an attitude of defense, he dropped once more on all fours. As the animal sank down Mr. Roosevelt raised his rifle, and, "seeing the top of the white head, fairly between the small, glittering evil eyes," pulled the trigger. The bear half rose and then dropped in the death throe, "the ball having gone into his brain, striking as fairly between the eyes as if the distance had been measured by a carpenter's rule."

Mr. Roosevelt recalls in such connections as this the old Norse maxim that any sword is long enough for men who close in quickly enough. He is of the opinion that the secret of good marksmanship in hunting bears is to get close to the bear.

Over in Twenty Seconds.

This "whole thing was over in twenty seconds." Merrifield expressed regret that the bear had not been allowed time for at least one inning. "I did not at all share his feelings," writes Mr. Roosevelt, but as on this trip they killed five grizzlies with only seven bullets, the time came when courtesy seems to have required that Merrifield should have the first shot. The bear in this case was "an old male which was feeding on an elk carcass." They crept up to within sixty feet and Merrifield whispered gleefully, "I'll break his leg and see what he'll do." As Mr. Roosevelt's veto, based on objections to being left within sixty feet of a three-legged bear, was emphatic, Merrifield, with "rather an injured air," fired, striking the animal just back of the head. The ball went through the neck, inflicting a mortal wound, but before dying the animal "seized his own left wrist in his teeth and bit through it, completely separating the bones of the paw and arm."

The Peril of Our Time

is lung disease. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds cures lung troubles or no pay. 50c, $1. For sale by Kuhn & Co.

FAMOUS CIVIL WAR DISASTER

Projected Annual Meeting of the Survivors of the Sultana Wreck.

The survivors of the Sultana disaster are to meet this year in East Tennessee. Four times as many men went down with Sultana in the Mississippi river as went down with Maine in Havana harbor, and circumstances made the destruction of Sultana almost as distressing to the nation as was the loss of Maine.

In April, 1864, 4,000 Union soldiers released from rebel prisons on parole were concentrated in camps near Vicksburg for transportation northward to Camp Chase, where they were to await their exchange. The soldiers, mainly from Illinois and Tennessee, but including many men from Ohio and Indiana, were eager to get home, and the officers at Vicksburg hurried them northward as fast as transportation could be furnished.

The steamer Henry Ames carried 1,300 to Cairo and Olive Branch 700 more. Sultana was the next steamer available and when it came up from New Orleans April 26, with 250 cabin passengers and 250 hogsheads of sugar, all the remaining prisoners were ordered on board, the officer giving the order believing there were not more than 1,000 men to go. When the three detachments marched in from camp they mustered 1,866 officers and men and all crowded on the boat.

Sultana reached Memphis in safety, discharged two-thirds of its cabin passengers, unloaded its cargo of sugar, and proceeded northward. When near Cat Island at 1 o'clock on the morning of April 27, the boilers exploded. Of the 1,866 officers and soldiers only 765 were rescued, and 1,101, including nineteen officers, were lost. Of the cabin passengers and crew 137 were lost.

The accident occurred were the river was fifteen miles wide and the work of rescue by the gunboats and the soldiers at Fort Pickering was attended with the greatest difficulty. Even those who were saved suffered greatly and a full regiment of brave soldiers who had fought in most of the battles in the west and who, just released from rebel prisons, were looking forward to their reception at home went down to death.

There is nothing more pathetic in the story of the Union army than the destruction of Sultana. No battle of the war seemed so horrible to the people of the north as this needless killing of 1,100 men. There was mourning throughout Illinois and East Tennessee. There was indignation throughout the north.

Investigations were made by the officers in command and by congress and the reports are on file in the War department. But the stories told by the survivors, the stories told of men whose hopes were high one day, although they were crowded on a boat like sheep in a slaughter pen, and who the next day lay dead at the bottom of the Mississippi river, have always had greater interest to the people of the country than any reports.

Fully one-half of the 750 men who were rescued on the morning of April 27, 1864, have died in the last thirty years. The survivors are going, April 28, to Blount county, Tenn., to meet those of their number still living in East Tennessee and to comfort the families of those who went down with Sultana.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Preposterous Proposition.

"Come, now, Maud," said Mr. Apeslegh, "we've got to buy tickets for this concert, you know. It's for charity."

"But you said you hated concerts of this kind."

"I do. Still, when their purpose is a noble one like this I feel that we ought to go."

"Why not give the money the tickets would cost to some institution that needs—"

"What! I haven't got any money to toss to the wind just for the purpose of seeing the stuff flutter, confound it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Special Men's Shoes, $2.00

A regular $3 becomes a $2 special. These shoes have the prestige of coming from one of the best known makers in the country—and they are $2.00 instead of $3.00 by reason of one of those unexpected opportunities.

Nebraska Clothing Co.

CLOTHES FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Boys' Knee Pants, Worth 35c and 45c, Saturday 25c

On Saturday we will sell boys' Knee pants that sold regularly for 35c and 45c—Saturday special at..... **25c**

A Special in Men's Underwear at 45c

Men's unbleached middle weight balbriggan underwear, shirts with satin

Men's unbleached middle weight are faced with silk, with pearl buttons—just the right weight for this season of the year—

A Special Value at 45c Per Garment.

"Nebraska Special"

A Suit for $10

A New Shipment of Men's Spring Suits that We Will Sell for $10 Saturday

The man who is swayed by style will find his greatest expectations realized in one of our "Nebraska Special" Suits at $10.00. The man with whom fit is a point of determination can be no better fitted than we can fit him in our "Nebraska Special" at $10.00. The man who goes down in the matter of quality will find "Nebraska Special" Suits at $10.00 possessing surpassing worth. We ask comparative consideration with our $10.00 suits with others at $15.00 and $18.00. We would not urge it if we were not certain that impartial investigation must bear out our claims. Every pattern in all the great variety of suits at ten dollars is an exclusive one. Not a garment that does not bear the tell-tale points of expert tailoring.

A Special Boys' Suit at $2

This is of interest to the short pants wearers of all ages, from 4 to 15 years, and to their parents, who will appreciate the saving of a dollar or more--the difference between the actual value and the special price.

They are plain and fancy mixtures, in double breasted and Norfolk styles. What they are made of and the extreme care with which they are made are what pronounces the value.

They are strictly all wool and fast colors. We say they are worth $3.00 a suit, but they line up to $3.50 many wheres.

GOVERNMENT NOTICES.

PROPOSALS FOR THREE BUILDINGS—Department of the Interior, Office of Indian Affairs, Washington, D. C., April 6, 1903.—Sealed proposals, endorsed "Proposals for Buildings, Flandreau, S. D.," and addressed to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, Washington, D. C., will be received at the Indian Office until two o'clock p. m. of Wednesday, May 6, 1903, for furnishing the necessary materials and labor required to construct and complete at the Flandreau Indian School, S. D., one brick warehouse and office, with plumbing and steam heat; one brick shop and one frame laundry, with plumbing and electric light, in strict accordance with plans, specifications and instructions to bidders which may be examined at this office, the offices of the "Improvement Bulletin," Minneapolis, Minn.; the "Argus-Leader," Sioux Falls, S. D.; the "Pioneer Press," St. Paul, Minn.; the "Bee," Omaha, Neb.; the "Builders and Traders' Exchanges" at Omaha, Neb., Milwaukee, Wis., and St. Paul, Minn.; the "Northwestern Manufacturers' Association," St. Paul, Minn.; the U. S. Indian Warehouses at No. 265 So. Canal St., Chicago, Ill.; No. 815 Howard St., Omaha, Neb., and No. 119-121 Wooster St., New York City, and at the school. For further information apply to Chas. F. Peirce, Superintendent Indian School, Flandrau, S. D. A. C. Tonner, Acting Commissioner. A—9 11 14 16 18 21 23 25 28

OFFICE OF THE CONSTRUCTING Quartermaster, 621 Dooly Building, Salt Lake City, Utah, April 15th, 1903.—Sealed proposals, in triplicate, will be received here until 11:00 a. m., standard time, May 4th, 1903, and then opened for the plumbing, heating, gas piping and electric wiring of two double cavalry barracks to be erected at Fort Douglas, Utah. Information and blank forms of proposals furnished on application to this office. Plans and specifications may be seen here. United States reserves the right to accept or reject any or all proposals, or any part thereof. Envelopes containing proposals to be marked, "Proposals for public buildings," and addressed to CAPTAIN SAMUEL V. HAM, quartermaster.

PROPOSALS FOR SUBSISTENCE STORES—Office Purchasing Commissary, U. S. Army, Omaha, Neb., April 13, 1903.—Sealed proposals, subject to the usual conditions, will be received at this office until 10 o'clock a. m., April 28, 1903, at which time and place they will be publicly opened for furnishing subsistence stores as follows: Bacon, flour, coffee, sugar, canned goods, etc. Preference will be given to articles of domestic production. Blank proposals and specifications can be obtained at this office. W. H. BEAN, Purchasing Commissary.

GOVERNMENT NOTICES.

PROPOSALS FOR INDIAN SUPPLIES—Department of the Interior, Office of Indian Affairs, Washington, D. C., March 4, 1903.—Sealed proposals, indorsed "Proposals for beef, flour, etc.," as the case may be, and directed to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, 265-267 South Canal street, Chicago, Ill., will be received until 1 o'clock p. m., of Tuesday, April 21, 1903, for furnishing for the Indian service, beef, flour, bacon, beans, coffee, sugar, rice, tea and other articles of subsistence; also for boots and shoes, groceries, soap, baking powder, crockery, agricultural implements, paints, oils, glass, tinware, wagons, harness, leather, shoe findings, saddlery, etc., hardware, school and medical supplies, and a long list of miscellaneous articles. Sealed proposals, indorsed "Proposals for blankets, woolen and cotton goods, clothing, etc.," as the case may be, and directed to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, Nos. 119-121 Wooster street, New York City, will be received until 1 o'clock p. m., of Tuesday, May 19, 1903, for furnishing for the Indian service blankets, woolen and cotton goods, clothing, notions, hats and caps. Bids must be made on government blanks. Schedules giving all necessary information for bidders will be furnished on application to the Indian Office, Washington, D. C.; the U. S. Indian warehouses, 119-121 Wooster street, New York City; 265-267 South Canal street, Chicago, Ill.; 815 Howard street, Omaha, Neb.; 603 South Seventh street, St. Louis, Mo.; the Commissaries of Subsistence, U. S. A., at Cheyenne, Wyo., and St. Paul, Minn.; the Quartermaster, U. S. A., Seattle, Wash.; the postmasters at Sioux City, Tuscon, Portland, Spokane and Tacoma, and the Manufacturers' and Producers' Association of California, San Francisco, Cal. Bids will be opened at the hour and days above stated, and bidders are invited to be present at the opening. The Department reserves the right to determine the point of delivery and to reject any and all bids, or any part of any bid. W. A. JONES, Commissioner. A3 d181

PROPOSALS FOR INDIAN SUPPLIES.—Department of the Interior, Office of Indian Affairs, Washington, D. C., March 4, 1903.—Sealed proposals, indorsed "Proposals for blankets, woolen and cotton goods, clothing, etc.," as the case may be, and directed to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, Nos. 119-121 Wooster street, New York City, will be received until 1 o'clock p. m., of Tuesday, May 19, 1903, for furnishing for the Indian service, blankets, woolen and cotton goods, clothing, notions, hats and caps. Bids must be made out on government blanks. Schedules giving all necessary information for bidders will be furnished on application to the Indian Office, Washington, D. C.; the U. S. Indian warehouses, 119-121 Wooster street, New York City; 265-267 South Canal street, Chicago, Ill.; 815 Howard street, Omaha, Neb.; 603 South Seventh street, St. Louis, Mo.; the Commissaries of Subsistence, U. S. A., at Cheyenne, Wyo., and St. Paul, Minn.; the quartermaster, U. S. A., Seattle, Wash.; the postmasters at Sioux City, Tucson, Portland, Spokane and Tacoma, and the Manufacturers' and Producers' association of California, San Francisco, Cal. Bids will be opened at the hour and days above stated, and bidders are invited to be present at the opening. The Department reserves the right to determine the point of delivery and to reject any and all bids, or any part of any bid. W. A. JONES, commissioner.

PROPOSALS FOR FIVE BUILDINGS, ETC.—Department of the Interior, Office of Indian Affairs, Washington, D. C., April 1, 1903.—Sealed proposals, endorsed "Proposals for buildings, etc., Rapid City, S. D.," and addressed to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, Washington, D. C., will be received at the Indian Office until 2 o'clock p. m. of Friday, May 1, 1903, for furnishing and delivering the necessary materials and labor required to construct and complete a frame employes' quarters, frame addition to laundry and a brick employes' quarters, all with plumbing and acetylene gas piping; also an addition to a brick dormitory, with plumbing and gasoline gas piping, and a frame acetylene gas house, with plumbing and heat and a quantity of gas fixtures, all at the Rapid City School, South Dakota, in strict accordance with plans, specifications and instructions to bidders, which may be examined at this office, the offices of the "Improvement Bulletin," Minneapolis, Minn.; the "Pioneer-Times," Deadwood, S. D.; "The Bee," Omaha, Neb.; the "Pioneer Press," St. Paul, Minn.; the Builders' and Traders' exchanges at Omaha, Neb., Milwaukee, Wis., and St. Paul, Minn.; the Northwestern Manufacturers' association, St. Paul, Minn.; the U. S. Indian warehouses at 265 S. Canal st., Chicago, 815 Howard st., Omaha, Neb., and 119-121 Wooster st., New York City and at the school. For further information apply to Sam B. Davis, Supt. U. S. Indian School, Rapid City, S. D. A. C. Tonner, Acting Commissioner. A-7-9-11-14-16-18-21-23-25.