

ESTABLISHED JUNE 19, 1871.

OMAHA, SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 18, 1905.

SINGLE COPY THREE CENTS.

ART BARGAINS

Dainty Vase Frames
Fitted with artistic
colored pictures, Sa-
turday special **15c**
at.....

NOVELTY PICTURE FRAMES, 7x9
and 8x10, in all gold, black and gold,
with gold leaf burnished cor-
ners, Saturday Special, at..... **69c**
This is positively a \$1.50 value, and
we have just 200 frames to sell.
One frame packed in a box.

Pyrography! Pyrography!
Pyrography! Outfits for begin-
ners, our big special, at..... **1.79**
Forty (40) Green Trading
Stamps. This is a good \$3 value.
See us for Picture Framing.
See us for Fine Art Pictures.

BENNETT'S

OMAHA WEATHER FORECAST—
Partly Cloudy; Probably Rain.

SATURDAY SHOE SALE

400 pairs of Men's Sample Shoes, Goodyear welts, box calf and velv kid, worth \$3.50 and 1.93
\$3.00, at.....
Fifty (\$5.00) Green Trading Stamps, 1.23
385 Boys' and Girls' Box Calf and Velv Kid lace shoes, worth \$2.00,
at.....
Thirty (\$3.00) Green Trading Stamps.
Men's Genuine Shell Cordovan Bluchers, Goodyear welt soles, best work shoes 2.50
union made, at.....
Men's Patent Colt Goodyear welt, new drop Wall Street toe, button or lace, \$5.00 value, 4.00
at.....

CROCKERY SECTION

Some Special Items for Saturday—Every One a Bargain, With Extra
Green Trading Stamps.
Beautiful Clear Glass Tumblers, cut fluted bottom, very fine, Saturday, 1.50
only, per dozen.
Fifty (\$5.00) Green Trading Stamps.
English Porcelain Toilet Sets, new shape, large roll top basin—pretty pinks, 7.48
green and olive colors, complete set.
Two hundred (\$20.00) Green Trading Stamps.
Fancy shapes in Jardinières, small sizes, 50c value,
for..... 19c
Double Green Trading Stamps.
English Porcelain Plates in white, good pattern, breakfast or 7 inch size, 6c
each.
Same Porcelain White Jugs, for cream or milk, about 28 of these, take them
quick, each, 10c
Special in Dinnerware Section, Saturday.
Double Green Trading Stamps on all purchases, and we have a very
large variety, ranging in price, a set, from \$50.00 to..... 7.48

Bennett's Great Grocery

Better values were never offered in
the grocery line. Our main points are
freshness, purity and low prices.
Forty (40) Green Trading Stamps
with forty-eight pound sack Pride
of Bennett's Flour, \$1.50
Fifty (50) Green Trading Stamps
with three pounds finest Java and
Mocha Coffee, \$1.00
Thirty (30) Green Trading Stamps
with pound ten (any kind), 65c
Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps with
can pure ground Black Pepper, 12c
Thirty (30) Green Trading Stamps
with ten cans solid pack Tomatoes,
1.00
Thirty (30) Green Trading Stamps
with ten cans solid pack Tomatoes,
1.00
Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps with
pint bottle Snider's Oyster Cook-
ing, 25c
Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps with
pint bottle Snider's Salad Dress-
ing, 25c
Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps with
can Diamond Brand Salmon, 25c
Corn, two-pounds, 4c
Potted Ham, can, 4c
Worcester Sauce, bottle, 10c
Salmon, one-pound, 10c
Table Syrup, can, 10c
String Beans, can, 10c
Peas, can, 7c
Castle Rock, cake, 25c
Succotash, can, 25c

Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps with
three-pound package Diamond S
Sugar, 1.00
Five (50) Green Trading Stamps
with package Baking Soda, 4c
Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps with
jar Cottage Marmalade, 14c
BUTTER, BUTTER, BUTTER
RECEIVED DAILY
Bennett's Capitol Creamery, pound 27c
package, full weight.
Country Butter, pound, 20c
Fresh Country Eggs, dozen, 14c
Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps with
can imported Sardines, 12c
Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps with
three packages Shredded Codfish, 5c
Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps with
pound Thompson's Seedless Raisins,
15c
Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps with
three can Rocky Mountain Cream
25c
Twenty (20) Green Trading Stamps
with ten-pound sack Cornmeal,
yellow or white, 15c
CHEESE HEADQUARTERS
Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps with
pound box Bennett's Special Cheese,
20c
Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps with
pound finest Sage Cheese, 20c
Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps with
pound select Muenster Cheese, 20c
Flower and Vegetable Seeds, pkg., 3c

Millinery

Bennett's New Millinery Section

Grows and grows in popularity—the air is filled with its praises.
Said a lady from New York Thursday morning: "Well, what a beautiful department.
There's nothing to compare with it west of New York."
See the exclusive "Sinclair" styles, and the matchless designs from the greatest milliners of
Europe, and remember that this superb department is in the control of millinery artists who
have earned their laurels by voicing your tastes in the great fashion centers of the world.
The poetry of millinery art has its well-spring at Bennett's.

Specials for Saturday

A beautiful line of Street Hats, in tur-
bans and dress shapes, finished in
hair braid with ribbons and orna-
ments. They come in black, brown,
navy and all leading shades, are
worth up to \$2.98, our
price Saturday..... 1.49
Street Hats, a special display for Sat-
urday, values up to..... 1.98
Trimmed Hats, an exclusive "Sinclair"
style, large dress shape, very
superior workmanship, 2.49
A specially attractive line of trimmed
hats for Saturday, 4.98
Flowers, Foliage, etc., shaded muslin
rose, easily 50c values, 25c

Crushed Roses, 3 in bunch, dainty,
delicate tints, strictly new shades,
easily worth 60c, 25c
Shaded Foliage for early spring trim-
ming—large bunches—25c
values, Saturday for..... 10c
Violets, dainty, delicate, a faultless
imitation, fine
bunches..... 7c

BENNETT'S MILLINERY RECEPTION ALL DAY SATURDAY.

Mrs. Sinclair, Mrs. Walters and Mrs. Weible in charge.

DRAPERIES, CARPETS AND FURNITURE

Specials in Draperies
We still have a few of these cheap Rope
Portieres left. See them before it is too
late, for all size doors and open-
ings, in all colors, up from..... 1.00
19c
We make shades to fit all size windows.
Bring in your measurements, we can save
you money.
A new line of Rug Fringe, yard 10c
and
Chair Seats in all shapes and sizes
at, each 35c, 15c, 10c, 5c and
Lace Curtains of good value and large
sizes, per pair, \$1.75, \$1.50, 95c and
85c

BENNETT'S CANDY SECTION

STICK CANDY SPECIAL
Fresh, Finely Flavored and Delicious.
Six Sticks, for..... 1c
Thirty Sticks, for..... 10c
Sixty Sticks, for..... 20c
Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps with
pound box Bennett's Special Chocolate
Cream, 25c
Fifteen (15) Green Trading Stamps
with package California Figs, 12c
EASTER NOVELTIES
Eggs, thirty for..... 1c
Cotton Ducks and Chickens, each 1c
Bunny Jim, each..... 15c
Roosters and Hens, each..... 10c
Chicks in Eggs, each..... 5c

Hardware Specials

Thirty (\$3.00) Green Trading Stamps
with Genuine Gray Kettle, 44c
4-qt. Preserving Kettle, 53c
Thirty (\$3.00) Green Trading Stamps
with Genuine Gray Kettle, 53c
4-qt. Preserving Kettle, 62c
Forty (\$4.00) Green Trading Stamps
with 6-qt. Blue and White
Enamelled Preserving Kettle, 50c
Forty (\$4.00) Green Trading Stamps
with 8-qt. Blue and White
Enamelled Preserving Kettle, 58c
Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps with
4-ft. length Gas Tubing, 20c
Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps with
8-ft. length Gas Tubing, 30c
Twenty (20) Green Trading Stamps with
12-ft. length Gas Tubing, 38c
Twenty (20) Green Trading Stamps with
12-ft. length Gas Tubing, 44c
Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps with
12-ft. length Gas Tubing, 48c

Stationery Section

Main Floor
These Are Real Bargains
Shelf Paper, 10 yards, 2 1/2c
assorted colors.....
Crepe Paper, assorted col-
ors, per roll..... 4c
125 Sheets, good ink writ-
ing paper..... 9c
100 high cut Envelopes, 5c
good quality.....
2-ounce bottle Thomas' 2c
Best Ink.....
1 dozen Steel Pen Points, 5c
any make.....
10c Ink Tablets, assorted 5c
sizes.....

MEATS, MEATS SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY

Chickens, Chickens
All Fresh Dressed Hens, 12c
Spring, pound..... 8c
Fresh Dressed Roosters, 10c
Pork Loin, 7c
Spare Ribs, 5 pounds 25c
for.....
Veal Shoulder Roast, 4 pounds 25c
for.....
Veal Stew, 6 pounds 25c
for.....
Lamb Stew, 7 pounds 25c
for.....
Lamb Shoulder, 4 pounds 25c
for.....
Rib Boiling Beef, 8 pounds 25c
for.....

Lard, Lard
Another fresh lot of Bennett's Capitol
Lard, guaranteed to be the best and
purest kettle rendered Lard on
the market, on sale in 5 pound 58c
pails for.....
Forty (40) Green Trading Stamps.
Hams, Hams
Boneless and Cottage Hams, 9c
at.....
Morrell's Iowa Pride Bacon 11c
DOUBLE GREEN TRADING STAMPS
ON ALL HAMS, BACON AND LARD
ALL DAY SATURDAY.

Good Things to Eat at Our Delicatessen Section

A full line of choice Sausages and
Cooked Meat from Weissel & Co., Mil-
waukee.

WAS BAT A REAL "BAD MAN?"

Eastern Critics Spurn the Evidence of
Notches on the Gun.

RUDE JEERS COME FROM TENDERFEET

Reputed Wholesale Man-Killer of the
West Acquires a Reputation of
a Meek Person in the
East.

"Is Bat Masterson really a 'bad man,' or
is he a great deal of a 'kier?' is a question
perplexing some New Yorkers since Bat
assumed the office of deputy United States
marshal for the southern district of New
York. The New York Press scoffs at the
idea of a man who has pulled his gun
"the mildest mannered man that ever scut-
tled ship or cut a throat," and pumps some
lead pencil into his record. Writers of
border fiction days, says the Press, have
made him the central figure in thrilling
tales of romance, adventure and impossible
heroism. Of "Bat" it may be said that
in his day he has had more and more in-
fluential press agents than any prima donna
that ever lost a diamond tiara or bathed
in milk and champagne. Trailing along
in his wake is the lurid reputation of hav-
ing killed twenty-eight men, without count-
ing innumerable Indians, Greasers and Chi-
namen, and the stock of his trusty "Colt's
45" gun is riddled with notches, every
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one of which tells of a fight to the death.

But by his own confession, made in open
court when arrested here on suspicion of
being concerned in a "brace" faro game by
which a man from Utah was cleaned out
of \$5,000, "Bat" never killed a man in his
life. His own words are:

"I want to say once and for all that I'm
no 'bad man,' and I never killed a man in
my life. These stories about my gunning
people are all moonshine."
It may have been modesty which led him
to thus describe himself, for, according
to border legends, Masterson once invaded
a dance hall in Dodge City, Kan., in which
were six cowboys who had killed his
brother. In commanding tones he ordered
everybody out of the place except those
who had a hand in the slaying of his
relative. The guests fled out, receiving
rain checks good for the next night, leav-
ing the terror of the west alone with his
enemies. "Bat" saluted them. When the
carnage was over "Bat" sauntered down
the main street, casually left orders for
six funerals with the local undertaker and,
borrowing a file from the village black-
smith, proceeded to cut six notches in his
trusty gun.

No Notches on the Gun.
When arrested here in connection with
the "brace" game swindle, this same gun

was found in "Bat's" pocket, but the most
rapid inspection failed to reveal any marks
of the file. That it was the original gun
was evident from the owner's plea to Magis-
trate Crane for its return.
"I'd like to get it back more than any-
thing," he said to the magistrate. "It has
been a good friend to me for twenty-five
years and I wouldn't take one of those
new-fangled guns as a gift. Is it the gun I
have killed twenty-eight men with?" he
repeated in answer to the question of a
young and awe-stricken reporter. "No;
it's the gun I have always used, but I
never killed a man in my life."
In view of this statement it is hard to
reconcile it with this excerpt from his
biography, written ten years ago by one
of his press agents:

"On the night of June 12, 1874, young
Masterson and his two partners rode into
the small settlement of Adobe Walls, a
trading post on the Canadian river. After
eating supper at the camp, which was
pitched by the river side, a game of poker
was proposed, and 'Bat,' who even at that
age was passionately fond of gambling,
took a hand. Luck was with him and he
won steadily for more than an hour.

"Then one of the players, whom 'Bat'
had met for the first time, lost his temper
and in the course of an argument called
young Masterson a liar. At the same time
he leveled his pistol at him and pulled his
gun. It was the last act of his life. Before he
could draw a bead Masterson had drawn
his revolver and had shot the man dead
with a bullet through the right eye. The
body was buried and the poker game went
on."

Veteran border men will read of that en-
counter with a smile of pity for the writer.
In the days of gun fighting such as de-
scribed the man who stopped to draw a
beard was considered a deliberate suicide.

A Brace Game.
There is a newspaper man in New York
who always has scoffed at the idea that
"Bat" was a "square" gambler. Here is a
story he tells about the great killer:

"When 'Charley' Mitchell was training
for his fight with Corbett about eleven
years ago I was in Florida. I made my
headquarters at Jacksonville, going one
day to Mitchell's training quarters on
Anastasia island, opposite St. Augustine,
and the next day to Mayport, where Cor-
bett held forth. Mitchell did not train
much more for that fight than I did, and
the story that Masterson went back bak-
ing Mitchell is rot.

"Mitchell did most of his hard work play-
ing hearts with visitors. I sat in the game
once, Masterson and Jim Hall were regu-
lar players. The game was a stiff one.
I had not played before I saw that I
did not take much of my money, but Jim Ken-
edy, one of the best friends he ever had,
had been bled for \$200. Masterson and
Mitchell got it. I did not see Masterson do
any queer work, but he knew as well as I
did that the game was crooked. I am al-
ways suspicious of the 'square' gambler
who wins in a crooked game."

Among the anecdotes told of Masterson
is one of an encounter with John L. Sulli-
van when the Bostonian was in his prime
as a fighter. The "big fellow" was de-
claring against the climate of Colorado,
and Masterson was equally vehement in
his defense. Finally, losing his temper, Sul-
livan made a vicious swing at the border
hero, who dodged and came up smiling with
his gun pointed on a level with the fighter's
stomach.
"How do you like the climate?" asked
"Bat," softly.
"Fine," said Sullivan, seeing the force of
the argument.
The same story has done good service for
every famous outlaw, from "Bully the Kid"
to Jesse James, the scene varying with
their habitat.

Chasing the "Long Green."
It was in June, 1902, that Masterson was
arrested by Detective Sergeant Gargan
and Tinker on complaint of George L.
Snow, a preacher, from Utah, and son of
Lorenzo Snow, the Mormon elder. Snow
alleged that Masterson was concerned with
John P. Sanders, Leopold Frank and James
T. Sullivan in a brace faro game by which
he (Snow) was cheated out of about \$5,000
in Chicago. He engaged a detective and
the men were trailed to this city and ar-
rested. When the case was called to court
Snow could not prove his charge and the
prisoners were discharged. In the Center
street court the bad man from the west,
hero of twenty-eight fights to the death,
terror to evil-doers when sheriff of border
towns, thus described his arrest:
"I was having my shoes shined at a
stand on the corner of Columbus avenue
and Sixty-ninth street, when suddenly two
detectives caught hold of me and ran me
into a saloon. Then they seized Sullivan
and we had a bit of a rough house for a
minute or two, for they slugged us good
and hard without telling us what they
were after. They kept us there for nearly
an hour, when Sanders and Frank were
brought in, and we started in cabs to Mul-
berry street. I asked one of the detectives
if that was the way they usually arrested
men, and he said it was. 'Well, it's a bad
way,' I told him. 'If you had a couple of
bad men to deal with, you might get hurt.'"
And all the while his record gun was in
his pocket, and later he was ignominiously
compelled by Magistrate Crane to pay a
fine of \$10 for carrying the weapon.
He was described as "a wicked-looking Irish-
man with a long barrel and 'quick' trigger."
Guns of 45-caliber generally answer to that
description.

Touched for His Gun.
"When we got to headquarters the plain
clothes man whispered to me that one of
the prisoners, indicating Masterson, had a
gun in his pocket. He had 'touched' him
on the trip to Mulberry street and felt the
weapon. I went over to Masterson, lifted
his waist and drew the weapon from his
pocket. It was one of those big 45 af-
fairs—like a young cannon. That gun is
still in possession of the property clerk
here, although 'Bat' has said he succeeded
in getting it back.

Rude Treatment.
It was rude of Gargan to treat a man of
Masterson's reputation so harshly. But
then Gargan does not know any better. He
is a mild-mannered, blue-eyed, big-eyed Irish-
man who would have slapped "Bat" in the
jaw and dislocated some teeth if the bad
man from the west had made a move
toward his hip pocket. Gargan never has
shown proper respect for Tenderfoot heroes.

It surely was a shock to "Bat" to be ig-
nominiously dragged from a b-o-b black stand
by a stranger, cuffed and hauled into a
saloon, and then have his head bopped.
And he had his war dogs with him, too.
What would Dodge City think if it had seen
its most famous citizen at such a moment?
And how about Deadwood, Leadville, Butte
and the other centers of western civiliza-

tion where "Bat" had his private grave-
yard?

Bat's story of his arrest is not corrobo-
rated by Detective Sergeant Tinker. Here
is the way Tinker tells it:
"This man, Snow, had been trimmed in
Chicago for nearly \$20,000, but was per-
suaded to come to New York and get
square and more besides in a little deal
that was to be pulled off here. To be on
the safe side, however, he tipped off head-
quarters that there was something queer
about the game, and Gargan and I were
put on the case.

"We had the whole bunch pined for three
days. Snow kept us posted as to the meet-
ing places, and finally the place was fixed.
The place was taken to the house in Sixty-
ninth street, where a room had been rented,
ostensibly by a man engaged in the life
insurance business.

"After Snow went into the house Master-
son and Sullivan came out and stood at the
corner, acting as look-out men. We decided
it was time for action and sauntered
quietly up to the pair and told them they
were under arrest. Masterson seemed all
cut up over his arrest and began to argue.
Finally he stepped back and said: 'You
have no right to arrest me. I am an
officer, too.'"

"That was Gargan's cue. I was busy
watching Sullivan and Gargan made one
jump and 'hunched' Masterson with his
shoulder. Masterson toppled over against
a bootblack's stand and fell. His hat flew
off and Gargan kicked it into the gutter.
Then we ran back our men, peaceful as
lambs, into the corner saloon. While Gar-
gan stood guard over them I went across
the street and found a plain-clothes man,
whom I pressed into service. He held
Masterson and Sullivan while Gargan and
I went down to the house and rounded up
Sanders and Frank. We also got the en-
tire brace outfit, which had been fixed up
for Snow's special benefit.

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OPPORTUNITIES IN THE WEST

Inviting Chances for Work Swamped in
Crowded Cities.

WIDEAWAKE MEN SURE TO GET AHEAD

Countless Instances of Toller's Who
Jumped Out of the Rut, Sought
New Fields and Became Em-
ployers of Labor.

The dissatisfied worker who finds him-
self unequal to the ceaseless and soul har-
rowing struggle in which he is from day
to day involved, and who makes up his
mind that his condition is best subverted
by locating elsewhere, will naturally turn
his gaze westward. Farming may be dis-
tasteful to him, and in that event, he
seeks some locality where the cost of liv-
ing is not high, and where his skill as an
artisan may be utilized. If he is unable
to find a suitable location, or fails to se-
cure employment at his trade, necessity
compels him to accept any occupation that
may offer itself. In nine cases out of ten
people who adapted themselves to drastic
changes in this way have come out of the
struggle themselves employers of labor,
with an established business of their own,
and fairly treading the high road to
wealth.

Towns Offer Opportunities.
The lively, go-ahead towns along the
frontier of the Dakotas, Nebraska, Kan-
sas, Wyoming, Colorado and New Mexico
offer boundless opportunities for gritty men
who are determined to throw off the
shackles of slavery "bossism" impose, and
to work for themselves. While capital is
a desideratum not to be despised, yet it is
worthwhile of note that nearly every man who
rose to wealth and prominence in the west-
ern states started in without a dollar. It
is the faculty of seizing opportunities as
they present themselves and making cap-
ital of them that counts in the race for
wealth. In the states mentioned the op-
portunities are plentiful, and it is well
the first comers to pick them up and profit
thereby.

Aside from farming there are abundant
chances for wideawake men to gather in
large returns by raising cattle and sheep
in Wyoming. I know of a clerk in a store
in Pittsburgh who went to Wyoming less
than ten years ago and became interested
in sheep raising. He had been unable to
earn more than \$15 a week at the counter,
and with this sum he was much disap-
pointed. He got \$30 a month and board as a
sheep herder, but finally he became inter-
ested in the ranch as part proprietor. That
was the first rung of the ladder of success.
Today the erstwhile clerk owns thousands
of head of sheep and cattle, and is able
to spend his winters in Europe. While
such examples are rare, there are in-
numerable instances where men likewise
attained are fast reaching the goal of
wealth.

Artisans Do Well in the West.
Competent men who thoroughly under-

stand the building trades will find the
smaller towns of the west ready to re-
ceive them with open arms. Instances are
plentiful of bright young artisans who
having worked intermittently at their
trades in the eastern cities at from \$3 to
\$4 a day, went to these towns and, while
growing up with the community, estab-
lished businesses of their own and are now
fast accumulating wealth. I know of one
case, the mayor of a town of 3,000 popu-
lation in South Dakota, who sold news-
papers in Chicago, ran an elevator in Mil-
waukee, worked as carpenter at Sioux
Falls, and finally drifted to the town where
now he is the chief citizen and man of
wealth, banker and promoter of big en-
terprises.

"Had I remained in Chicago," he told me,
"I would probably be selling papers or run-
ning an elevator in a skyscraper to this
day. The opportunities for gaining a com-
petence in the cities are extremely limited,
and, altogether, city life is not what it is
cracked up to be for the workman. Give
me the smaller towns of the limitless west
with their sunshine, roominess, the genial
good fellowship of their inhabitants, and
the absence of the madding throng that
makes life in a city like Chicago resemble
a hades on earth. Any man with a
thimbleful of brains can succeed in the
west, if he knows how to adapt himself to
conditions. He must be a worker, he must
be energetic, honest, enterprising, fearless.
If he has these qualities the west wants
him, and he will win out all right."

In all the towns of the western states
which are dependent upon the farmers for
support, trade in all its branches offers
excellent inducements to the settler of energy
and push. Enterprising young men with
new ideas concerning the operation of
stores, carrying large stocks of first-class
goods, well displayed, and who know how
to keep trade after they have won it, are
bound to succeed. The chances for doing
business on the side, as it were, trading for
stock, poultry, selling farming implements
where the manufacturers have no estab-
lished agencies, buying and selling of grain,
etc., are numerous.

Ordinary labor, while not so well paid in
the smaller towns, enjoys the advantage of
cheaper cost of living. The workman, if
he is enterprising, will soon have a cow
about his place. Then he will get a cream
separator, add three or four more cows to
his herd of one, and presently he will be
selling his cream for \$25 a month, a sum
amplified to meet family expenses
should his regular employment fall him.
One thing brings on another in village life,
but generally they have a golden living if
competently equipped by the man who
knocks at fortune's door.—Charles Ulrich
in Chicago Tribune.

Why He Kicked.
Guest (in a village hotel)—I want another
room.
Landlord—What's the matter with the one
you have?
Guest—It has a fire escape. I want one
without.
Landlord—But why do you object to a
fire escape?
Guest—Well, I'll tell you why. Last night
the fire escaped from my room and I came
near freezing.—Cincinnati Enquirer.