

ESTABLISHED JUNE 19, 1871.

OMAHA, SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 1, 1905.

SINGLE COPY THREE CENTS.

LENNER'S
OMAHA WEATHER REPORT—
Saturday Fair and Warmer.

BENNETT'S GREAT CROCKERY It has no peer and but few rivals west of Chicago.

AT THE PRESENT MOMENT WE ARE SHOWING BETWEEN FIFTY AND SIXTY DIFFERENT PATTERNS OF CHINA DINNERWARE FROM THE HIGHEST BORN OWNERS OF FRANCE, GERMANY, AUSTRIA AND ENGLAND. WE ARE PATRIOTIC ENOUGH TO TAKE AN ESPECIAL PRIDE IN OUR BEST AMERICAN MADE DINNERWARE. WE OFFER THESE DINNERWARE THAN AT BENNETT'S MAGNIFICENT CHINAWARE SECTION.

HERE ARE SOME SNAPS FOR SATURDAY

BEAUTIFUL, THE CHINA CUTS AND SAUCERS WHITE GOOD 55c
Twenty (20) Green Trading Stamps with each set.

ONLY PRECIOUS GLASS TABLE SET—Consisting of covered butter, covered sugar, cream, spoon-holder, the whole set for 75c

GERMAN CHINA SUGARS AND CREAMS in pretty decorations, traced in gold, good shape, the whole set for 35c

ENGLISH DINNERWARE, new shape, Johnson's best porcelain—consists of plain white, a new dinner set, 14.00
10 pieces, each set for 1.40
Double Green Trading Stamps with each set for Saturday only.

Just closed Green Trading Stamps from best factories at \$1.00, 50c and up to \$1.50 each. Saturday only.
Elegant showing of Jars and Pedestals.

Bennett's Big Grocery

Saturday's Special Offerings in Pure Table Products, the best value for your money.

Fifty (50) Green Trading Stamps with each set for 1.60

Fifty (50) Green Trading Stamps with three pounds finest Java and Mocha Coffee 1.00

Fifty (50) Green Trading Stamps with ten-pound best California Raisins 85c

NOTE THESE PRICES:

Corn, 5c
Potted Ham, can, 4c
Oil Sardines, can, 4c
Table Syrup, 2c
Peas, 2c
Flour and Vegetable, 2c
Pineapple, 1c
Tomatoes, 5c
Fifteen (15) Green Trading Stamps with five cans splendid corn, 50c

Fifteen (15) Green Trading Stamps with five cans Early June Peas, 50c

Twenty (20) Green Trading Stamps with ten-pound sack Priddy of Bennett's Flour, 80c

Twenty (20) Green Trading Stamps with can Libby's Baked Beans, 28c

Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps with 3-pound jar Cottage Cheese, 25c

Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps with pink lot A. B. C. Catsup, 23c

Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps with can Omar Peaches, 18c

Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps with quart Sour Pickles, 10c

Twenty (20) Green Trading Stamps with pound California Raisins, 12c

Twenty (20) Green Trading Stamps with 3 packages Bennett's Capital Minced Meat, 25c

Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps with 4 cakes Lauriford, 25c

Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps with 3 packages Uneda, 15c

Receipt

Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps with 3-pound package Diamond Soap, 10c

Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps with 3 bars Bennett's Biscuits, 25c

Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps with 3 lb. can splendid Table Syrup, 15c

Five (5) Green Trading Stamps with tumbler Cottage Jelly, assorted, 10c

Five (5) Green Trading Stamps with 2-pound can Apple Sauce, 10c

Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps with pound Schupp's bulk Coconut, 20c

HEADQUARTERS FOR CHEESE

Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps with pound Sage Cheese, 20c

Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps with pound N. Y. Full Cream Cheese, 20c

Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps with pound Virginia Swiss Cheese, 25c

Five (5) Green Trading Stamps with jar McLara's Cheese, 20c

LEADERS IN BUTTER

BENNETT'S CAPITOL CREAMERY, pound, 29c

FRESH COUNTRY BUTTER, pound, 22c

Bennett's Great Meat Market
Biggest, Best and Busiest

ALL FRESH DRESSED YOUNG HENS 12c
Fresh Pork Loin, pound, 8c
Spare Ribs, four pounds, 25c
Veal Shoulder Roast, 4 pounds, 25c
Lamb Steaks, 1 pound, 25c
Prime Steer Chuck Roast, 9c

GOOD THINGS TO EAT AT OUR DELICIOUS RESTAURANT

Spiced home-made choice brisket beef, smoked or cooked.

PROVISIONS

Morrell's Iowa Priddy Bacon (backs), every strip is selected from choice young pigs, average weight of each strip from six to eight pounds, 12c
Orleans, 10c
Forty (40) Green Trading Stamps with each Strip.

LARD LARD

Bennett's Special Lard, guaranteed strictly pure, in 5 pound, 55c
Forty (40) Green Trading Stamps with each 5 pound.

In 3 pound, 33c
Forty (40) Green Trading Stamps with each 3 pound.

BENNETT'S CANDY SECTION

Chocolate Creams, vanilla flavored, 10c
Lemon and Orange Creams, 10c
Tumblers filled with Dairy Smiles, each, 10c
Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps with twenty-five cents worth Easter Novelties.

Hundreds of Birds' Nests with eggs, 5c each.

CIGARS

Margaret May, a good 5c cigar, 5 1.40
El Matrimonia, a clear Havana De straight cigar, 3 for 25c
Londres and Pines, 25c
Reserve, a 5c straight clear Havana, 2 for 25c
A good rubber chewing tobacco, 30c

Hardware Specials
FOR SATURDAY ONLY

Thirty (30) Green Trading Stamps with extra heavy Spading Fork, 7c
Thirty (30) Green Trading Stamps with extra heavy Spade, 6c
Twenty (20) Green Trading Stamps with good 5c Hammer, 40c
Twenty (20) Green Trading Stamps with best grade Solid Steel Rake, 40c
Twenty (20) Green Trading Stamps with best grade Solid Steel Rake, 12-foot, 54c

AND NOW IT'S APRIL

April with her sunshine and showers and spring in fullest bloom. This great store is in richest spring attire—new goods at less than you'd willingly pay, and Green Trading Stamps with all purchases.

There's a kind of explosive energy, a full blaze of enthusiasm on the part of Green Trading Stamp collectors these days. The premium and the stamp are in value and they give collectors fullest satisfaction.

Come to think of it we never yet heard a complaint regarding premiums that wasn't made good on the spot.

Saturday must be a vigorous Saturday. Read this advertisement and now, with the spring force in you, and prices around town lower than ours, take a peep at the matter of quality and it'll tell heaps.

How's your stamp book coming?

Striking Millinery Values Saturday

THE STYLES—All Of Them. THE VARIETIES—Greatest Of All. TRAINED MILLINERS AND SALES LADIES—The Best and More of Them Than in Any Millinery Around. MRS. SINCLAIR—Omaha's Expert Milliner—In Charge

Saturday Specials in Street Hats

MISSES STREET HATS, a modified Corlay for immediate wear, in mixed straw, corday, self-quick trimming, caught with pretty cubicon—very smart hat; others of natural braid with fancy binding and trimming, any of them easily \$1.50 value, yours Saturday for each 79c

Street Hats, Street Hats

CORDAY BOX TURBANS, TOQUES, AND OTHER STREET HATS, a prodigious assortment in all colors, neatly trimmed, easily a \$5.00 value, Saturday \$1.39

TURBANS, a very clever medium size, hand-made ombre straw braid, only requires a bit of quill or wing to make it the equal of a \$5.00 to \$7.00 hat, Saturday \$2.49

Bennett's Great Shoe Section
It's the Busiest Around

More clerks employed than in any other shoe store or department in the city.

This has been brought about by sheer force of values, offering you clean goods at close prices, and giving you intelligent service.

Men's Vici Kid Bluchers, stylish shapes, \$3.00 value, at 1.93
Fifty (\$5.00) Green Trading Stamps.

Ladies' Vici Kid Patent Tip Flexible Soles—\$3.00 values, at 1.93
Fifty (\$5.00) Green Trading Stamps.

Children's Box Calf and Vici Kid Patent Tip Shoes—\$2.00 values, at 1.23
Thirty (\$3.00) Green Trading Stamps.

A full assortment of boys' and girls' brown vici kid shoes and oxfords.

Men's Tan Russia Calf Knox Special Balmors, Bluchers and Oxfords, all new lasts, at 3.50

SHEET MUSIC HITS Saturday

"Every Little Bit Helps," etc.
"Sylvia"—a beautiful ballad.
"The Song Birds are Singing of You"
"Rattlerope and Daisies"—a novelty by Van Alstyne
"Message from Dreamland"—Waltzes.
Big Hits Saturday, 15c EACH
ONE CENT EXTRA BY MAIL.

Ladies' Bag Special
FINE, SWEET AND GLOSSY LEATHER, no sweat shop, generous sized well made card case and purse—some with double frame and two compartments, all with the new teakettle handle, latest shape, in blacks and browns, the lot bought to sell 1.19 at \$1.50, Saturday, Fifty (50) Green Trading Stamps.

Watches for the Many!
Celebrated thin model stem wind and set "Jersey" nickel watch, fully guaranteed and highly recommended by us. 98c Saturday, Fifty (50) Green Trading Stamps. JEWELRY, MAIN FLOOR.

A FOREWORD!
AN EXTRAORDINARY SALE OF FINE ART PICTURES BEGINS MONDAY.

WATCH OUR SUNDAY AD FOR PARTICULARS
ART SECTION—Second Floor.

Easter Novelties Cards in Passepour, ready to hang, two big bargain tables, 25c and 12c
Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps with each.

An Easter Novelty in Burnt Wood
300 Weather Birds, carved and stenciled, ready for use, one of the greatest novelties ever made in the burnt wood line, ten species of birds, sale 23c
Ten (10) Green Trading Stamps, DON'T FAIL TO SEE OUR BIG DISPLAY OF EASTER GIFTS.

ARTIST MATERIALS
Large size Whittman Water Color Paper, Saturday, 8c
Picture Framing specialty, prices that are money-savers.

DOG COLLARS—A COMPLETE LINE
Now's the time to buy 'em—get ahead of the dog catch-er—he'll be on the jump instanter! Dog collars, up from 10c
Ten (\$1.00) Green Trading Stamps, EXTRA with every dog collar Saturday. Sporting goods section, main floor.

A Word to the Man of the House About His Clothes

You probably know, sir, that this store is the home of the celebrated "Brokaw" and "Hirsh-Wickwire" clothes for men, and perhaps your knowledge of these clothes ends there. You pay your tailor bills regularly, and grumble about their size, yet your mind is firmly made up that ready-to-wear clothes will never do for you. You call them "hand-me-downs." You consider your tailor with his endless fittings and disappointments a sort of necessary evil, but you see no relief.

Now, sir, in many respects we believe you are right. The kind of clothes your mind pictures as "hand-me-downs" deserves the name, and if you know nothing of "Brokaw's" or "Hirsh-Wickwire's" clothes, you, of course, can do nothing but pay tribute to some tailor. But you've never proposition. Well, now, we will just taken the trouble to inquire into this "Brokaw" or "Hirsh-Wickwire" say this:

We sell hundreds of "Brokaw's" and "Hirsh-Wickwire's" garments each year to men who previously paid "tailor bills." Let's make a convert of you this year. Prices, too, are much lower than tailors'.

Suits, \$25 to \$150
Rain Coats and Top Coats, from \$25 to \$100

The superb showing of imported effects, the beautiful spring colorings, the complete mastery of style detail that the makers show in their productions—all these things will interest you.

Bennett's Hand-Tailored Suits
Worth \$15.00 for 10.00
Worth \$18.00 for 12.50
MAIN FLOOR.

HAT BRUSHES CLOTH BRUSHES HAIR BRUSHES

Big Shipment Unpacked for Saturday Selling

A HAT BRUSH in ebonized wood, also in Fox wood nine rows of bristles, it is a superb piece of goods, 49c
our Saturday cut price, 49c
and Twenty (\$2.00) Green Trading Stamps with it.

CLOTHES BRUSH in ebonized wood, a gentleman's cloth brush, one you feel like making a present of to a friend, Saturday cut price, 49c
Twenty (\$2) Green Trading Stamps with it.

HAIR BRUSH, solid back ebonized wood or Fox wood, nine rows of bristles, a splendid value, 49c
Saturday cut price, 49c
Twenty (\$2) Green Trading Stamps with it.

ALL KINDS OF BRUSHES, TOILET REQUISITES ON HAND AT LOW PRICES.
Toilet Goods Section, Perfumery Aisles, Main Floor.

STILL GOOD FOR PUSHING MEN

Horace Greeley's Immortal Advice, "Go West, Young Man."

NEW EMPIRE STEADILY UNFOLDING

Numberless Instances of Men Who Forsook the Crowded East and Grew up with the Pulsing West.

Horace Greeley, despite his fame as a newspaper editor and his place in history as the man who signed the ball bond of Jefferson Davis, and who was the worst beaten candidate for the presidency, will be best known to history because he said, "Go west, young man."

Greeley, in his hard struggle upward through life, realizing the bitterness of the battle for bread in great overcrowded cities, pointed to the west.

Knowing Mr. Greeley personally, I imagine that few, if any, of our public men surpassed him in that healthy and helpful sympathy which manifested itself towards young men not only in the sound advice given in his paper, but oftentimes in a personal way, not seldom going out of his way to serve them. Especially was this true in the case of young men who, unaided, must make their way in the tussle with the world. Mr. Greeley seemed to feel that much of the personal character and national prosperity, as well as political integrity and social purity, lay in the ranks of these struggling young men who are employed in trades, and whose skill is the Midas touch of our material development.

Greeley's Hatred of Shams.

Mr. Greeley had a positive aversion for the young man of plumed pretense and affectation because of high birth or wealth. He loved to see the elements of an active and honest manhood, and whose only contempt for strutting men and aristocratic airs.

A young man of this character once found his way to the presence of the great editor, and in patronizing manner asked for a staff position, finally saying he was the nephew of Mr. Blank—naming a wealthy clubman. Mr. Greeley looked at him sideways and quizzically a moment, and said: "Go out and write up a dog fight and bring your staff to me." Then resumed his writing. With a sniff the young man went out. He did not return.

As an editor Mr. Greeley accomplished

"LORD OF THE EAST" IN PERIL

Some Facts About Vladivostok, Russia's Stronghold in Siberia.

GROWTH STUNTED BY WINTER'S INTENSITY

Features of Life in a Community Considered the Dumping Ground of Corea, China, and the Russian Exiles.

It was characteristic of the Russian nation when it chose the name of Vladivostok, which means "Lord of the East." But like so many golden promises which originate on Russian soil, it has failed to fulfill the prophecy of its name. Perhaps it is the intensity of the winters which stunts the growth of these promises. He stunts the growth of Vladivostok remains, after a trial of more than forty years, neither "Lord of the East" nor of itself.

Situated in eastern Siberia, on an arm of the Japan sea, called "Bay of Peter the Great," it is beautifully located; but by the character of the imagination could it be called attractive, though it could be made so. The long, narrow harbor is so encircled by velvety green hills as to give the appearance of a quiet inland lake. In winter the bay is frozen to the depth of many feet, and gives a fine opportunity for skating and sleighing and horse racing; especially so when the squadron is stationed there on its summer rounds. On a summer night the harbor looks like a fairland, with its thousands of lights from sampans, yachts, men-of-war, and merchant steamers. Concerts on the different flagships draw crowds from the shore, who come in every conceivable craft. It is a merry music loving crowd enjoying the pleasure of the present moment without thought of care of the future. The town itself has crude, unfinished look. The streets are wide and unpaved, and the distribution of mud on rainy days over horses, carriages, and pedestrians is generous and impartial.

Modes of Travel.

People seldom walk in Vladivostok if they have the price of a drosky ride. These droskies are very low four wheeled vehicles. The driver, usually a discharged convict, sits high above the occupants, and is a queer figure in his dark blue velvet blouse, which extends far below his knees and is otherwise cut by generous measurements. The ornamentation of the dress is the touch of color given by the

bright red sleeves of the blouse and the fancy leather belt. A low "suvovopel" hat completes this altogether unique figure. It was quite diverting to find in one of these drosky drivers an educated man, who, after trying French, German and his own language in vain on the stranger to whom he was showing the city, drifted with ease into most excellent English and explained customs and sights with a gentleness and courtesy that were inconceivably incongruous with his looks. In the long ago he had been prominent in political affairs in St. Petersburg, but some fancied or real disloyalty to the government quickly sent him to Saghallen. Discharged convicts are not allowed to return to European Russia, and drosky driving in Vladivostok is about the only means of a livelihood. Negligence in personal cleanliness, his barber a long-forgotten incident, and excessive vodka drinking had made of him, as it does of all these drivers, a something more closely resembling a huge beast than a human being.

Reliers Who Rule.

As is the rule all over Russia, the head of each government office is supreme in his sphere; and everything, even to the scavengers of the street, bears the influence of the omnipotence of the government. The admiral of the port, the shore admiral, the commander of the fort, the governor, all conduct their departments as they see fit to construe the law, and it goes without saying that a merry time is often the result. The amusements for the inhabitants are neither many nor varied, but help to pass the time for the people, the majority of whom seem to have little to do. The only attempt to beautify the city was an abortive one to convert a small clump of trees into a park. The only sign left to show that such an attempt had been made is the dim outline of a few flower beds. The trees grow to suit themselves, and form a grateful refuge from the blistering summer sun. Twice a week this "garden" is thrown open to the "educated public," as the invitation reads, and from 3 to 5 the naval band gives the educated public the benefit of some very good music. In the meantime the "uneducated public," which constitutes about nine-tenths of the population, not in the least abashed by the slight put upon it, drapes itself with insolent ease on the outside of the iron fence and enjoys itself without an invitation.

A Dumping Ground.

If the emblem of each country represented by this heterogeneous collection of humanity was displayed along the line, an international flag of vast dimensions would flutter in the breeze. Vladivostok is the dumping ground for the outcasts of Corea,

China and Russia's own unhappy, forgotten exiles. And this recalls a story of a woman who was released this last summer from a long servitude. Twenty-three years ago, a young Russian married a young girl of high social standing in St. Petersburg. After a few months of happiness the wife disappeared and all search failed to bring to light her fate. Years passed and the man, believing his wife dead, married again. In the spring of 1903, in some unexplained way, the man was given a clue that his wife was a political prisoner at Saghallen. Quickly he made his way to the convict island, and found in the broken, gray-headed old woman, who was indicated by a number, the wife he had lost so many years ago. For twenty-three years she had suffered the horrors of prison life, and for what, she never knew. Upon hearing all the circumstances the wife left in St. Petersburg, released the man, and the last summer was not an unusual sight to see the three out for a stroll, the woman in St. Petersburg having been generous enough to come to make a visit to the reunited husband and wife.

Social Life.

For further amusement there is a theater, in which a stock company gives some really creditable representations. Then, as the Russians are most hospitable, there are dinners, teas and dances of a character varied enough to suit any demand. At these functions one is brought in contact with people who have traveled all over the known parts of the world, and have lived in many different countries. One can easily hear in a small company five or six languages spoken, and yet there is perfect freedom of conversation, the most of these people gliding from Russian to French, from French to German, and in the next breath to English, as easily as the average American speaks his own every day language. A Russian dinner is usually an elaborate affair which tests every power of digestion. When a new guest gives a sign of relief at what he thinks is the end of the feast, he learns to his dismay that the real dinner has not begun. The first course is spread on a long table in a smaller room outside the dining room. This consists entirely of cold dishes and is called "zakouska," or appetizer. It includes cold meats, chicken, pheasant, grouse, duck, shrimps, crabs, salads, fish served with vegetables, olives, sardines, salmon served with raw onion, spiced fish, meat jellies and rolls, cheese, ham, stuffed eggs, oysters, caviare, and appetizer. It includes cold meats, chicken, pheasant, grouse, duck, shrimps, crabs, salads, fish served with vegetables, olives, sardines, salmon served with raw onion, spiced fish, meat jellies and rolls, cheese, ham, stuffed eggs, oysters, caviare, and

expected that the guest shall be able to enjoy a dinner of five or six courses. Experience proves that only a Russian is equal to the demand.

Fest of the Carnival.

During "carnival," or "butter week," which is the feasting before Lent, the "bleenies" is substituted for the "zakouska." This is a queer mixture of buckwheat cakes, melted butter and sour cream and caviare. It can be well understood how, after all the rigidity of the Greek church, is welcomed and enjoyed. The Easter service is really very beautiful. The great white cathedral, built on a high hill, is brilliantly lighted for the service, which begins at 6 o'clock on Saturday evening. The whole congregation within spaces in silent worship. The priests perform their rites with pomp and solemnity. Then at midnight, through the silence, comes the thundering of many guns. It is the "salute" to the Easter morn. The volume of music from the bells' choir, deep, rich and beautiful, penetrates beyond the thick walls, over the white hills into the measureless beyond of frozen spaces. In the church friend and enemy, prince and peasant, turn to one another, and with a kiss on either cheek announce, "Christ is risen." The scene is one of deep solemnity. The spiritual effect is evanescent.

One other custom of the Russians which impresses a stranger is the universal respect shown in the street to a passing funeral. Be it the flower-laden hearse bearing the open, flag-draped casket of some high official, or the simple wooden coffin of a dead peasant baby, carried in the father's arms, the effect is the same. The sight of a rough wooden cross, borne at the head of a group of people, brings to a silent pause to the most hurried and indifferent. For the moment traffic stops and each man, from the moujik to the general, stands with bowed, uncovered head, till the procession has passed. Women make the sign of the cross, often standing up in their carriages, a touching tribute to the dead and of sympathy to the mourners who, rich or poor, follow to the grave on foot.

A short walk along the main street of Vladivostok brings to view all that is worth seeing. The Nicolai arch is on this street, east of the so-called park. It was built to commemorate the visit of the present czar eleven years ago, who, he was still crown prince. Another monument, farther along, rather graceful in effect, is one recently erected to Admiral Navelski, who discovered the mouth of the Amur river. The buildings are rather massive and built for solidity—Leslie's Weekly.

marvels, and outside of the editorial room he was an idealist, theorist and enthusiast, but in many ways he was eminently practical, far-seeing in his thoughts relating to success in life. His proverb, "Go west, young man," was far from being merely sentiment or theory. He made one journey through the west, and while but one, and that one only the merest glimpse, it was to him a revelation of the possibilities for the young man in that part of the continent.

Romance of West Disappearing.

While it is true that the romantic age of the western side of the continent has disappeared, and the transition from industry organized on a small scale to the larger enterprises of compact labor was made years ago, there are still some rare corners in this empire of the west, off the beaten track, where one experiences the atmosphere and touch of the primitive, and where fortune welcomes and smiles upon the young man who is steadfastly industrious in his well doing, and who does not look upon thrift as a painful virtue.

After ten years of professional service gave me an acquaintance with one of these corners. I found it, going 500 miles north of Omaha to Sheridan, thence by stage to Buffalo, Clear Creek Valley, Wyo., right in under the Cloud Peak shoulder of the Big Horn mountains. Here is nature in all her primitive and lavish brightness; still embryonic; a silence and solitude scarcely less deep than when brave Custer fought the crafty Sioux in these mountain canons.

This is one of the choicest corners of the sheep region of Wyoming. The range is as yet almost unlimited, extending in the spring, summer and early autumn from the high table lands of the Big Horn, through wild high untillable miles of valleys and plains, where your horse travels knee deep in succulent grasses to the lower and water ranges on Powder river. On every hand are nature's helps to wealth, offered at the price of even ordinary industry.

Sheep raising is the chief feature, and the momentum of a bunch of sheep, say, 3,000 of them, as the maker of figures on the credit side of the owner's books is something almost incredible. Here is an illustration:

Two Boys Who Went West.

A dozen years ago two young men of about 20 years of age, Roger and Philip, growing discouraged over the outlook in New York state, and, as they told me, literally following the advice of Horace Greeley's proverb, set their faces west. When they reached Buffalo, Wyo., Roger had \$15 and Philip just enough to pay for two meals and a bed. The day after their arrival Roger secured a share herder at \$4 a month and board, taking sheep at

\$2.5 each as his pay. At the end of his first year, he separated his sheep, herding them in the care of a rancher, who had rented a small field. He continued his work for three years more, each year adding his wages in sheep to his bunch. At the end of the fourth year he became an independent owner, giving his whole time and attention to his own affairs. At the close of his service he owned 96 sheep and the increase of lambs for three years. Eight years from that time he owned an improved ranch of 150 acres, on which each season he raised three full crops of alfalfa for his stock during two months of winter; 118 horses and colts; 60 head of cattle; 3,500 sheep and lambs; his last two years' wool crop, a comfortable home for his wife and babies in Omaha, and he was making payment of several thousand dollars on a second improved ranch. He did not owe a dollar, was 33 years of age and in perfect health.

Chicago Boys as Herders.

During his year at Buffalo four young men came from Chicago together to become herders. Necessity was behind three of them. The fourth was the son of a railway official, who was out for the recovery of lost health. They scattered as herders, one going to Roger. Two of them stood the test eleven days, the third gave up at the end of the first month. The sick one held out four months and had entered the kingdom of health.

The estimated cost of caring for a bunch of 3,500 sheep—if they are taken to Powder river valley range for the winter—is about \$1,500 for the year. The wool crop pays all this and leaves a handsome margin. The owner adds to this as clear profit the amounts coming from the sale of many hundreds of lambs at \$2.5 to \$2.0 each and sheep at from \$2.5 to \$2.25. The market is at home, the stockmen and wool buyers coming on the ground to make their purchases, removing them at their own expense.

If Roger had taken cash for his labor, and, at the end of the four years invested in it, he would have been less than \$186. By his plan of taking sheep, separating them at the end of each year, and thence on, profiting by their increase, and continuously adding to their number for four years, he had the benefit of double compound, a sort of geometrical progression, and he actually invested less than \$50.

Someone may ask what of Philip? Well, he hired Roger as a herder and started in as did Roger, "dead broke." He was dead broke the day Roger gave me these facts. Philip has no ranch, no sheep, no cattle, no wool, no house, no wife, no babies. A trivial Roger secured a share herder at \$4 a month and board, taking sheep at

As an editor Mr. Greeley accomplished