

ESTABLISHED JUNE 19, 1871.

OMAHA, SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 1, 1905.

SINGLE COPY FIVE CENTS.



Phone No. 2. If You Want a Telephone. Ask to speak to our CONTRACT AGENT. And one of our representatives will call and arrange details. NEBRASKA TELEPHONE CO.

SAVE CAR FARE SAVE TIME 6 1/2 CENTS A DAY Will Pay for a Telephone in Your House SAVE WORRY SAVE SHOE LEATHER

Phone No. 1051. If You Want a Plumber You Want a Good One and Want Him Quickly. Call. BELLAMY & HORNUNG. SANITARY PLUMBING. STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING. GAS FITTING AND HOUSE DRAINAGE. 1614 Capitol Avenue.

Phone No. 4272. DREIBUS CANDY CO. Manufacturers and Jobbers of FINE CONFECTIONS CHOCOLATES AND BON-BONS. 508-10-12 S. Ninth Street, Near Howard. Temporary Location 1303 Farnam St.

Phone No. 897. Read All About Ak-Sar-Ben. The Bee keeps you posted about all current events, both at home and abroad. Best and Therefore Cheapest. Only 10 Cents a Week delivered every evening and Sunday at your house. You can not afford to be without it.

Phone No. 1625. For Piano Tuning—Piano Moving—Piano Polishing—Piano Repairing. LOWEST RATES FOR RELIABLE SERVICE. SCHMOLLER & MUELLER. PIANO MANUFACTURERS. 1407 Harney Street, Omaha Neb.

Phone No. 3425. —FOR— GLAZING. We make a specialty of all kinds of Glazing—Repairing Art Glass, Mirrors, Figured Glass, Book Cases, Cabinets, Storm Doors and Windows. OUR GLAZIERS DO THEIR WORK QUICKLY AND NEATLY. Myers-Dillon Paint Department 1416-18 Harney.

Phone No. 2997. J. R. Kennedy Elevator Co. Electric, Hydraulic, Power and Hand ELEVATORS. DUMB WAITERS. Elevator Supplies and Repairs. 319 South Thirteenth Street.

Phone No. 3429. R. KULAKOFSKY & CO. Groceries, Meats, Bakery. Telephone your order for a three-layer white cake, best ever. Our best flour, sack. 2404-06-08 Ames Ave. Omaha, Neb.

Courtney & Co. GROCERIES BY TELEPHONE. Market 515—Grocery 647.

Phone No. 540. By Using Our Telephone. Your Orders Will be Filled Promptly. With as much satisfaction to you as if carefully selected by yourself. Only first class MEATS and POULTRY handled. A. Thomsen Market 2303 Leavenworth St. Phone 540.

Phone No. 2341. W. T. Daly & Co. PLUMBING AND HEATING. SANITARY EXPERTS. 801 South 16th Street. OMAHA, NEB.

Phone No. 411. How'd You Like to Have Your Cream Before Breakfast. Call 411. We Might Arrange it for You. ALAMITO.

Phone No. 238. Make Your Wants Known. Just ring us up and put a want ad in THE BEE. SMALL PRICE—BIG VALUE. Bee Want Ads do the business.

Phone No. 702. J. M. JOHNSON'S "Perfection" Flour. Beats all the other northern flours in QUALITY and PRICE. Two bakings for nothing and your money returned if it don't please you. Try a sack. Phone 702. If you wish to trade at a GOOD, RELIABLE STORE, where everything is guaranteed, phone 702 or ask for a solicitor. Deliver everywhere. Not open on Sunday. J. M. Johnson, 2404 Cuming St.

Phone No. 1195. "Brand" New Brick Warehouse. For Storage of Household Goods. Expressmen's Delivery Co. 214 North 16th Street.

Phone No. 898. FINEST OFFICE BUILDING IN OMAHA. A telephone message will elicit information about the few vacant rooms still to be had in THE BEE BUILDING. R. C. PETERS & CO., Rental Agents. Fire Proof. Best Location.

Phone No. 455. The Place to Buy Any Kind of Coal You Want. BEST QUALITY, HAND SCREENED COAL. ROCK SPRINGS, HANNA, CRESCENT, GENUINE SCRANTON ANTHRACITE. South Omaha Ice & Coal Co. Auditorium Corner Phone 455.

Phone No. 1408. COMPLETE STOCK EFFICIENT SERVICE. Electrical Supplies—Construction. NEBRASKA ELECTRIC CO. 13th and Harney Sts. Phone 1408.

Phone No. 1288. Murray Hotel. A Good Hotel In the Center of Omaha. Good Rooms. Good Meals. Near All The Theaters. Cor. 14th & Harney C. BROWN, Proprietor.

Phone No. 1187. A Business Man's Delight. A business man clad in one of our \$25 or \$30 suits, made to order, will always feel delighted and contented. We do electric steam cleaning and repairing. MILLARD DRESS CLUB. Telephone 1187. 1213 Douglas St. M. KEISER, Prop.

Phone No. 539. When You Have a Sick Horse. Call the Services of An Experienced Veterinarian. H. L. RAMACCIOTTI, D. V. S. Office and Infirmary 28th and Mason Sts., Omaha.

ROUND ABOUT OLD IRELAND

always brought cheerfully atred with a blessing, so that if one does not like Ireland it must be their own fault. A Stormy Voyage. We crossed the channel at Stranraer, landing at Larne, "Twins night and storming, and the boat rolled like a bucket and for a couple of hours there was very little conversation. After landing at Larne we had forty-five minutes on a train to Belfast, and the little cars whirled about like a cork on the Irish sea, so that when we were at our hotel there were reasons for being thankful. We liked Belfast. It is clean and a brisk business city, representing the industries of Ireland. The distilleries are very extensive and well worth a visit; the rope works, the greatest anywhere—wonderful; the linen weaving and "manufacture of muslin and woollen prints" is very interesting, and the embroideries and lace very artistic, and all alive and going ahead with a quickened interest, which is an indication of Ireland's progress. The fine embroideries are done almost wholly in the homes, and under conditions that would dishearten an American girl who had her living to make, for the little "shacks" in which most of Ireland's people abide have none of the necessities, not to speak of comforts of home, from an American standpoint. The wonder of it all is that such beautiful work can be done under such adverse conditions. But, thanks to some of England's most noble women, there are movements on foot to improve these conditions. Schools are being established all through the east and south of the island, where the girls can be more properly taught, and may do their work under more favorable circumstances. Life in Dublin. Dublin is a sort of Washington city for Ireland, and when Parliament is in session it gathers together there its "besuty and its chivalry"; and it is said that gentry reigns supreme. During our stay we turned our attention to the city itself and found it satisfactory. The river Liffey cuts the town in two, and the public buildings, which compare favorably with any in the Kingdom, are on either side of the stream. The streets are broad and well paved and the mansions and rows, as the residences are called, are well built and many of them magnificent. One of the most attractive things about the entire country over here is the moss-covered walls that shut out the public everywhere. Dublin is modern, more so than one might expect to find it, from its antiquity, and is so enchanting in many ways that one forgets their disappointment that the rows of old buildings are not made of "wattles and mud." While no technical description of a building can make one realize the effect produced by a sight of its architectural beauty, old "Trinity college" looked like a fine pile of buildings, and the front, opposite the Parliament, is the best. The entrance porticoes are of Ionic order, and the chapel, theater, examination halls, dining halls and library, are all interesting in their way. The library contains 200,000 volumes, some of them rare editions, all well preserved. Two of Trinity's illustrious graduates, well known to fame, are represented in marble, and adorn the front enclosure—Oliver Goldsmith and Edmund Burke. If any one likes looking through fine buildings, the Royal Exchange, Christ Church cathedral, the Four Courts, Custom House, Postoffice or National Gallery, all of which are splendid buildings, will repay any interest taken or effort made—and one gets the "glad hand" in any of them, for the Irish people like Americans and believe in demonstrating it while we are alive. The Nelson Pillar is 121 feet high. If you climb up you will be glad of it afterward, for the view is very fine. The Wicklow hills, and the coast line, way below Bray's Head, are easily discerned, and Dublin bay is wonderfully beautiful from there. I looked in upon No. 30 Merrion Row, where the duke of Wellington was born, and in the Royal Academy saw Patrick's bell and many other antiquities, drove through Phoenix park, and left Dublin with more regret than a year ago, but with a hope that I might make another "farewell visit." For natural loveliness of scenery, mixed with stories of interest and unending charm, there is nothing in Ireland to surpass the tour to the lakes of Killarney, no matter which route one takes. At this season it is simply glorious. The hay is being stacked and small grains threshed out, and the golden fields and green pastures, alternating with fields of vegetables and flowers, with the hills covered with the heather in full bloom, presents a mosaic, and whether seen from car, coach top or carriage window, is like a moving picture, and for real beauty could not be exceeded anywhere. It is so replete with scenic charm that it cannot be described within the limits of an ordinary letter, but as some one has said, "it is a good thing to see your eyes." Incessantly. The weather over here is very much like we have at home—at times—and we have seen the beauties of Ireland in a pouring rain, many times "chilled to the bone," hungry and cross, but were nearly always justified into a good humor, and our interest always exceeded any discomfort. The drive from Killarney to Glengarriff is the finest in "his majesty's dominions," "tis said, and 'tis true, for here nature has been lavish with its gifts and beauty confronts one everywhere. Upon the surface of the water the mountains are reflected, and upon the hills some ruin, with its ages of moss and ivy, recalls the tales of the O'Sullivan and O'Leary, and the whole scene is rich with associations, adventure and daring. The Gap of Dunloe, with its overhanging rocks, out of which trees and shrubs, mosses and ivy grow in such abundance, is one of the sights of this drive, and the Kenmare estate, one of the largest in Ireland, near the town of Kenmare, is on the way. In one of the many tunnels through which our drive took us we narrowly escaped a catastrophe. The system of trestles that is now in use by the tourists and drivers is that the "first one into a tunnel is to give a 'whoop' and is to keep it up until he is driven in sight on the other side," and our driver not only complied with the rule, "telling" out in a shrill tenor, but was reinforced by a chorus of eighteen frightened women, some in men's clothing, but the gentleman from Chicago and his "showter"

rushed right in and scraped the sides of our coach as he crushed through. Had our driver not been cool-headed he could not have controlled the four horses. However, there was not a line of profanity, none of the women fainted and nothing was lost, except the number of the motor car. When we were fairly out of the hill "we all took tea," which was handed to us by a smiling "waiter," and were soon on our way to Cork. Activity of Cork. The county of Cork certainly lives up to one's expectations of it and seems to be rolling in plenty and improving in many ways. The whole county of Cork is under one government, the city of Cork being the center and the lord mayor the head of the town council. It is the best lighted town in the kingdom and has a splendid street car service, from which we concluded that the two members of Parliament from Cork represented their constituency tolerably well, as well as improved their own property. Cork grows rapidly and is an up-to-date town. Queen's college, overlooking the sea, has an imposing situation. The building is after the old "Tudor style" and the residents of Cork are very proud of this fine old school. It is open to all without reference to their religion, and embraces, besides the elementary branches of study, those of the classics, science, law, medicine and engineering, and has excellent apartments and halls for study. An Irish Kitchen. We drove out to Blarney, and while others of the party explored the castle and sought the far-famed stone, I walked about the village and sought an opportunity to get a look into a real typical Irish kitchen, which is the whole thing when one speaks of an Irish home. Blarney is built around a little square called the "Green," which is fenced in by an iron railing, and almost every house is a shop at which one can buy something. I invested a few pennies in sponges and postal cards and was invited to look into the house, which was a privilege I had sought. The open cubans with its rows of old-fashioned plates and pitchers would look like a lot of junk anywhere else, but here they were all right. The floor was of stones laid upon the ground, wet in places, and not too clean, and the walls were black with smoke. From the ceiling a cage hung and a bird twittered in a friendly tone, exchanging greetings with a hen that had brought her "brood of broilers" in out of the rain, and with them had huddled together in the middle of the place. There was an old picture on one side of the wall, as black as a Roubens and as homely as Henry VIII, which my hostess assured me was "her great-great-grandfather," who had once been "keeper of the keys of the castle" in the time of the MacCarthy's. The story was interestingly told and all suited the place. I shall not soon forget that old kitchen. The fireplace and old warped fender and bits of smouldering peat and the queer looking little black pots, an old "deal table," a wooden bench, a low stool or two, and the bit of muslin curtain stretched across the one window, and the hen and her chickens chattering so sociably in the middle of the floor, made a homely picture. I inquired "where they slept" and was told that the beds were put upon the floor usually, but when it was "wet" they made "other arrangements," and in a tone without a shade of discontent. As we drove back to town, I tried to recall what I knew of Cork. Blarney and the castle and the "good butter," and it is only fair to say there is "none better" anywhere. I can understand now how Dr. Livingstone came to find a "butter hog-head" in the interior of Africa marked "From Cork."

land. Will sail for New York about October 1. Mr. William Paxton, who is at the Cecil, called upon us in the morning. He calls on Saturday for New York. Mr. and Mrs. Whitmore and Miss Eugenie are at the Victoria, and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. McConnell are at Morley's hotel, Trafalgar Square. ROBE E. STRAWN. NEW BUILDING FOR THE YEAR. Omaha's Record in Construction. Line Continues to Grow Satisfactorily. The year has been a remarkable one for building. Permits have been taken out for a number of large wholesale and retail houses and the residence building this summer has exceeded all previous records. Out of 785 permits issued so far this year, 422 residences, valued at \$250,484, have been authorized by the building inspector's office of the city. This shows an increase in this respect of about 20 per cent over 1904, when permits had been issued for 364 residences up to October 1. The total value of structures authorized up to and including September 28 is \$3,255,914, against a total of \$2,661,820 for the whole year of 1904. The increase is thus already \$1,162,094 over last year, with three months of the year yet to come. Following is given a table which shows the comparison by months for the two years.

	1904	1905
January	\$3,558	\$7,500
February	91,095	37,675
March	159,745	410,849
April	151,170	314,335
May	142,000	402,580
June	347,875	277,540
July	185,775	1,045,950
August	323,150	425,565
September	490,170	283,780
October	129,930	74,725
November	16,625
December
Totals	\$2,661,820	\$3,255,914

Senator Wants Money. GUAYAGUITA, Sept. 30.—The president has asked congress for authorization to negotiate a foreign loan of \$5,000,000 gold.

GUAYAGUITA, Sept. 30.—The president has asked congress for authorization to negotiate a foreign loan of \$5,000,000 gold.