

People Who Love the Outdoor Life



A VISITOR.

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—If you are tired of the starched rub of a hard boiled shirt, if your toes are sore and cramped from the press of triangular shoes, if you think the caress of seaside breezes will cheer your thinning tresses, in other words, if you want to get right down to close acquaintance with old Ma Nature, the tent colony at Rockaway beach might help some, even though the season is waning and there isn't much time left for Arcadian experiments.

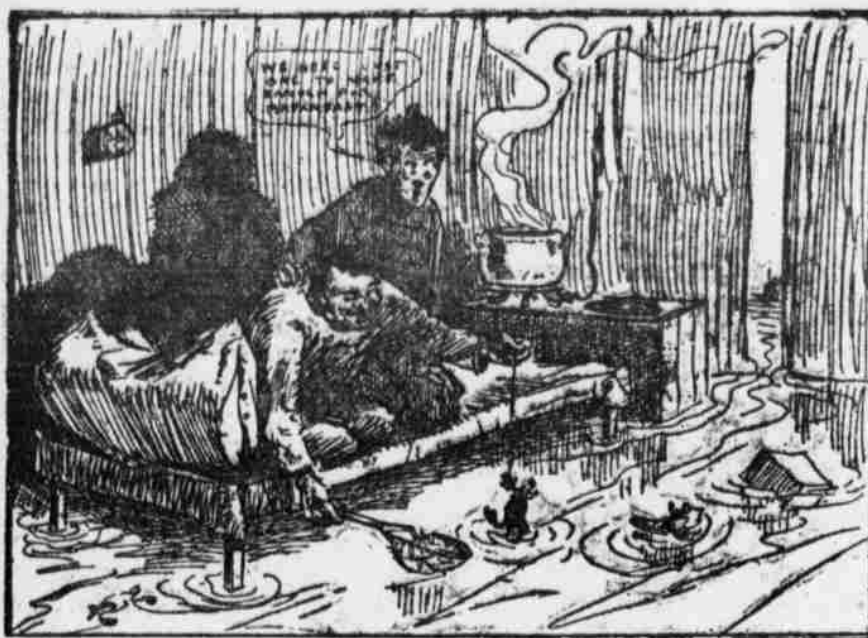
Around the big, noisy, glittering food palaces, where the popping of champagne corks punctuates the roar of the surf and the sardonic honking of high power automobiles draws out the gentle, melancholy song of the bell buoys and the latest successful Broadway soubrette sweeps by towing her feet of wine agents and broker persons and the waiter sticks a check for \$2.75 in front of your nose every time you breathe hard, there is no real joy of life for the man or woman who loves the sea and the shore and the sunshine. Also it is

fast, with the appetite of a dinosaur, and a long loaf on the warming sands, with a bit of a nap, perhaps.

Of course there was a little housecleaning to do, but the women attended to that neatly and with dispatch. Oil stoves, chafing dishes and percolators for coffee made housekeeping a snap in the colony.

In the course of the day fresh vegetables and milk, with meat or fish, had to be scouted for by the male members of the colony, but usually these things were brought by enterprising tradesmen, who found that it was worth while to get the trade of the tent colony.

After luncheon, served usually in the open on napery spread over the sand, the women did fancy work and the men played cards, bridge whist or a little poker—3-cent limit and no fair to bluff—or maybe took another dip in the ocean. Dinner was eaten out of doors also in fair weather, and then, with the coming of night, heads began to nod and eyelids to droop. That was about the usual routine of life in the tent colony.



THE MORNING AFTER A HEAVY RAINFALL AND A HIGH TIDE.

no place for the piker, and there are many such, though worthy persons.

Life at the big seaside hotels for the man who hasn't got the price, who can't slip the waiter a \$2 tip on a \$10 dinner, who knows that he simply has to make the 300 bucks he has sailed away from through his two or three weeks of shore vacation, is a cruel and bitter thing. He has to be done up all day in hot and stuffy clothes. He misses the feel of things altogether, and he goes back to work when it is all over tired and dispirited and grouchy with everybody, including himself.

Vacation for him has been a delusion and a snare. He hasn't got a run for his hundred.

It was mighty seldom that anybody appeared in anything but a bathing suit. If a visitor happened to drop into camp all done up in summer togethery he was about as much of a curiosity as a man in a bathing suit would be on Broadway. The tent dwellers surrounded him, kidding him gently, and if he or she hadn't brought along a set of abbreviated clothes it was easy to supply a suit just to preserve the sartorial harmony of things.

It wasn't long after the colony got started until complexions were many shades darker, for the good, strong sun burned itself indelibly on faces, necks, arms and legs that were exposed to it all

That's the way the members of Rockaway beach's tent colony sized up the seashore vacation proposition. Some of them had money, some of them hadn't, but all of them wanted to get some real fun out of their outing, to live a real life, be natural and copper the artificial.

They evolved their plans slowly. Tents, they figured, especially the small A tent, accommodating two or three persons, were inexpensive to begin with and cost little to run. If a tent should be blown down or fall over it could be put up again at the expense of small labor and profanity.

If the location wasn't good or a neighbor insisted on murdering poor tunes on a good banjo it would be easy to move to another spot. As for supplies, they figured closely on groceries, meat and milk, not to speak of beer at \$1 a case—and found the latter could be supported at ridiculously small expense.

There were no real estate agents to deal with, janitors to cajole or servants to bother about. A fine stretch of clean white beach near the sea and sufficiently removed from the racket of the hotels made the site of the colony.

They started in living the simple life early in the summer, when the sun got pleasantly warm and the water had lost its chill. As fast as some left to go back to money grabbing others took their places, and the colony has been running finely all summer long.

First off they discovered the foolishness of wearing clothes, ordinary street duds, that is. It was so pleasant and easy and in keeping with the spirit of things to lie around all day in a bathing suit and soak up the sunshine that after a while nobody bothered about changing from bathing suit to the customary wrappings.

Along about 4 o'clock in the morning—there was no set hour because there were no hard and fast rules in the colony and everybody did as he pleased—it was time to get up, climb into surf togs and take a plunge in the rollers. After that break-

rainstorm or an extra high tide had flooded tent floors and left a two-inch pool of water where shoes and trunks and playing cards, dishes and bottles and maybe inquisitive crabs were swimming in company. That

They went back to town with the appetites of truck drivers and ready to sail into work just for the love of doing something as really should be done.

The colony had a social life all of its own.



WHEN A MAN APPEARS IN STREET CLOTHES.

day long. But that was part of the game and, worth having, as any tent dweller knows.

When wet weather came along, or a cool evening, and dinners had to be eaten inside the poky little tents, there was some crowding, but that simply made things more joyful. With the board and oil stove and dishes and things, there was just enough room left for legs and feet and heads, and the rain, maybe, fell pitilessly on other portions of bodies that couldn't be crowded inside.

It wasn't much fun, though, to wake up in the morning and find that a roaring

didn't happen often, though, and besides there was always the chance of fishing for sea food as one lay lazily in bed and cursed the deluge.

But the best of it all, the tenters found, was the good, clean, healthful, sane life. Some who were members of the colony went down to Rockaway early in the summer thin, nervous, fagged, physically and mentally irritable and ready to snap at the slightest excuse for affront.

They left after three or four weeks with brains cleared, bodies strengthened and ready to find a laugh in every line of life.

mixing little with hotel boarders or visitors. They had their own concerts, their own dinner parties, their own beach picnics and their own sports, and they got to know each other beneath the skin. The thing that tickled them most of all, perhaps, was to have a supercilious visitor from one of the hotels stroll among the tents, saying quite audibly:

"It's funny that people would choose to live like this. Stuffy, uncomfortable little tents, bathing suits all day, ants in the soup—not for me!"

That would make the tenters smile, although they wouldn't take the trouble to argue about it. They knew that they had found the secret of good, clean living and they pitied, perhaps, the folk that were too dense to understand what it all meant.

Prize Roosevelt Family.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bennett Harris of Albion take the prize for the largest Roosevelt family in the state of Iowa. They have just twenty-three children. All were born to one wife and none of them is twin or triplet.

"I guess, according to the statisticians, I would have had over half a million dollars now if I hadn't any children," remarked Harris, when the twenty-third was born the other day. "They say it takes \$2,000 to educate and bring up a child nowadays, and I have brought all mine up and educated them, too. Let's see, twenty-three at \$2,000 apiece; that would make somewhere around \$60,000, wouldn't it? But I guess the kids are worth it."

Harris is an Englishman and a miner. He was also in the English army and served for nineteen years as a musician.

Dr. Lyon's PERFECT Tooth Powder

Cleanses, preserves and beautifies the teeth, and Purifies the breath

A superior dentifrice for people of refinement

Established in 1866 by

L. F. Lyon, D.D.S.



A DINNER PARTY IN A TENT.

A Splendid Opportunity to Save

THIS week's values will appeal strongly to those who appreciate big values—those who desire to save money on dependable homefurnishings. Below we tell of a few of the many specials on sale all week at Hartman's Omaha store—hundreds of other specials of equal importance also will be found. It is an extraordinary price-lessening movement and presents a splendid opportunity for you to save money.

Generous Credit Given on Terms to Suit



Brussels Rug, size 10 ft. 6 in. x 9 ft. 11.75

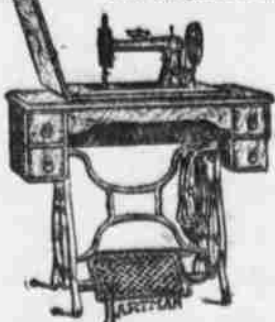
This is our celebrated Imperial Monarch Brussels Rug. It is a full woven rug, made with cut miter seams. It is made of finest worsted, aniline dyed. Guaranteed for great durability.

Economy for Home Beginners



Combin'n Dresser 1975 and Toilet Table...

This article of furniture will appeal to every woman. Made of solid oak throughout, strongly constructed, serpentine front, large bevel mirror and two smaller ones, mirror frames are of fancy shape. This dresser is exceedingly handsome in every line.



This New Model 1875 Sewing Machine

Mechanical parts enclosed in dust-proof case, nickel-plated, has automatic bobbin winder, new feed motion operated on ball bearings, double four-motion drop, feed stitch regulator, self setting needle. Woodwork of solid golden oak, beautifully polished. Complete with all accessories and thoroughly guaranteed for ten years.

All Goods Delivered in Unlettered Wagons



Six-Hole Steel Range 28.75

Guaranteed for five years, complete with warming closet as shown in illustration. This steel range is a marvel for the money—positively the best ever sold at anywhere near the price. Has 6 large full size 8-inch holes, has extra large square oven, is beautifully ornamented with nickel trimmings.

LET HARTMAN "Feather your nest"

1414-1416-1418 DOUGLAS ST.



Brussels Rug, size 9 x 12 ft. 15.75

Our Imperial Monarch Brussels Rug is unquestionably the biggest rug value obtainable in Omaha. These are superior quality rugs, made of finest materials, without miter seams; colors non-fadeable.

New Styles, Better Goods, Lower Prices.



New Special Sideboard 13.75

Exactly like cut. New special exclusive design, made entirely of quarter-sawn oak, mammoth French beveled oval plate-mirror, full beveled front, handsomely carved.



Magnificient Quarter Sawed Oak Rocker 4.25

This rocker is made of selected quarter-sawn oak, of extremely handsome design, with fancy shape back, large carved front posts with carved heads and claw feet. Has novel spindle sides, the spindles extending from arm to runner. The seat is extra wide, spacious and comfortable. This is positively the greatest rocker value that was ever offered for your consideration.



Special Table 1.45

Exactly like cut, size of top 16x18, decorated top, shaped ends, shelf below, heavy legs, quartered oak or mahogany finish, highly polished.

Each Article Sold Guaranteed No Matter How Low the Price



Special Kitchen Cabinet 8.95

Above illustration is an accurate picture of the cabinet. It is of superior construction, made of white maple, large included apartment, double door, 2 bins, 2 drawers and moulding board, 2 roomy drawers in top.

Jetter's GOLD TOP THE PERFECT BEER

A luncheon is more complete, an evening call more enjoyable by a bottle of Gold Top. Pure barley malt, choicest grade hops, pure spring water, combined by the most perfect brewer's art. Develops your appetite and your energy. Promotes your comfort and health. Produces profound and refreshing sleep.

Jetter Brewing Company

Telephone No. 8, South Omaha

Omaha headquarters, Hugo F. Bliz, 14th and Douglas, Tel. Doug. 1542; Council Bluffs headquarters, Lee Mitchell, 1018 Main St., Tel. 80.

We sell desks—not to dealers—but to you—at prices dealers themselves pay. We sell ten times more desks than any other western dealer.

All the advantages—to you—in variety—style—economy. A better desk for less money than anywhere else.

Everything needed for the office

OMAHA PRINTING CO.

Farnam and 10th Sts., Omaha

Telephone Douglas 344.

Mail orders filled. Send for catalogue.

It is presumption to say you haven't a mind of your own.

yet, that is what is practically said to you when you ask for an advertised article and are offered a substitute by a dealer. He would give you what you made up your mind you wanted, but for the fact that a substitute pays him a larger percentage of profit. Such a dealer's interest lies only in making as much money out of you as possible. The first-class dealer would have given you what you asked for, by that course admitting that you had a mind of your own and were capable of exercising it. Show the substitute that you have a mind of your own by getting WHAT YOU ASK FOR.

RUBBER GOODS

BY MAIL EXPRESS OR FREIGHT

We sell a thousand different items made of Rubber. Write for our catalogue of Rubber Goods and Patent Medicines FREE.

1-qt. Fountain Syringe, sent by mail, 50c

1-qt. Water Bag, sent by mail, 50c

Good Trusses, \$1.00 and \$2.00

Rubber gloves, 49c to \$1.00

Freight paid on \$10.00 Cash Order.

SHERMAN & MCCONNELL DRUG CO., Corner 16th and Dodge Sts.

OWL DRUG CO. Corner 16th and Harney.

A RING FREE

I will send to every reader of this paper who will send me their name and address and a 2c stamp a beautiful silver ring, with any initial desired and guarantee the ring to wear 2 years. All I ask is that you show it to your friends and tell them about my paper. If you want one of these rings just send me your name and address and a 2c stamp to A. White, 507 Ridge Block, Kansas City, Mo.

Subscribe Regularly for The Bee.

READ THE BEST PAPER