

ROGERS CORNER IS SOLD

Fourteenth and Farnam Property Passes Into New Hands.

NO MOVE OF PIONEER STORE

Purchaser Comes In Store to Buy a Stove and Goes Out Owner of the Building.

For an investment Charles Gruenig, 462 North Twenty-fourth street, bought the Milton Rogers corner at Fourteenth and Farnam streets, paying \$5,000 for the forty-four foot front on Farnam street.

Mr. Gruenig went about his transaction in a most commonplace way. The other day he entered the Rogers store and priced one of two heating stoves.

"That's a good looking stove there," he said, pointing to a heater. "What's it worth?"

He was told the price. Tapping the stove here and there with his foot gently he made a careful inspection of it.

"Would you like to have that stove?" inquired the clerk, anxious to make a sale.

"Well, let me see, or—" Mr. Gruenig paused, started, stopped and turning to Mr. Rogers he asked:

"What will you take for this building?" And in a few minutes the deal, most unexpected to Mr. Rogers, was made.

The three-story brick building on the southeast corner of Fourteenth and Farnam streets is occupied by the Milton Rogers & Sons company, hardware dealers, and by the Rock Island railroad offices.

Both institutions have five-year leases and will continue to occupy the building. The lots are 46x122, and the store has both a Farnam and Fourteenth street entrance.

The late Milton Rogers bought the corner, twenty-two feet, in 1888 and paid but a small sum for the lot. In 1892 he secured the east twenty-two feet of the lot, which was Friday sold for almost \$100,000.

The lots probably cost Mr. Rogers \$5,000 and the increase in value has made the heirs a small fortune.

Since the death of Milton Rogers in 1906 the property, with other properties which he left, has been held by his heirs in the name of an estate company entirely separate from the firm's hardware business.

Mr. Gruenig is a retired German capitalist and owns considerable Omaha property, which he holds as an investment.

HOLDERS OF BIG LIFE POLICIES

Millionaires of Philadelphia the Most Heavily Insured Men in the Country.

There are seven men in the United States who carry \$1,000,000 and more insurance on their lives, two who carry \$1,500,000 and one who carries \$1,600,000.

The millionaires and multi-millionaires of Philadelphia, in proportion to their number, go in for life insurance more heavily than those of any other city.

Statistics gathered by the Insurance Press show that 148 residents of Philadelphia are insured for \$2,000,000, while New York, with four times as many millionaires, has 491 residents insured for \$2,000,000.

Chicago has 186 millionaires insured for \$2,000,000. There are 5,138 men in the United States insured for \$500,000 or more, the total of their policies aggregating \$50,997,000.

There are 1,838 men who carry from \$100,000 to \$500,000 each, and 771 who are insured for \$50,000 to \$100,000.

Of the seven men who are insured for \$1,000,000 each, one lives in Georgia, one in Illinois, one in Louisiana, two in New York, one in Pennsylvania and two in Wisconsin.

New York city has fifteen men who are insured for \$400,000 to \$1,000,000; Philadelphia has fourteen insured for from \$200,000 to \$400,000; Chicago has five insured for from \$400,000 to \$1,000,000; Pittsburgh has five insured for from \$400,000 to \$1,000,000; Baltimore has ten insured for from \$200,000 to \$400,000; Buffalo has six insured for from \$200,000 to \$400,000; St. Louis has eleven insured for from \$200,000 to \$400,000; Detroit has eight insured for from \$200,000 to \$400,000; San Francisco has five in that class. Cincinnati has seventeen, Cleveland six and Boston sixteen, with two more whose policies run up to \$600,000 each.

Milwaukee has sixteen who are insured for from \$200,000 to \$1,000,000; Minneapolis five with policies ranging from \$200,000 to \$400,000, and Rochester six who are insured for from \$200,000 to \$400,000—New York Press.

TREES OF NORTH CALIFORNIA

Giants Among the Redwoods of the State, How They Flourish and Where.

The redwood of California is the great tree of the Pacific coast. Two thousand acres of it exist in Oregon along the Chetco river. South of the Chetco a continuous redwood belt begins and increases in width from ten miles at Del Norte county to eighteen or twenty miles and keeps on unbroken to southern Humboldt county.

Here is a gap, but in Mendocino the belt becomes dense again and widens out to thirty-five miles. South of that county the tree grows in isolated patches.

The climate and topography of northern California have brought about this limited distribution. North and south along the coast in nearly parallel ridges lie the mountains of the coast range, steep and rising to altitudes of 1,000 to 2,000 feet.

A few large rivers, the Smith, Klamath, Mad, Bel, Russian and many smaller streams cut through them to enter the sea, and along their courses in places are broad bottom lands and gentle slopes.

West of the coast range the climate is even and moderate, with a temperature running from just below freezing to 80 degrees. Snow lies on the tops of the highest ridges. Thirty to sixty inches of rain falls in the autumn and winter; and during the summer sea fog bathes the coast.

But east of the mountains, less than fifty miles from the sea, lie hot interior valleys, never visited by fog, parched and rainless in summer and wet only occasionally by the winter rains—conditions unfavorable to permit the growth of redwood. It requires very little from the soil except that it be moist. It is so dependent on moisture of the air that this factor mainly or wholly determines its distribution and the eastern limits of the forests are determined by the distance inland to which sea fogs may drift.

There are two types of the tree—that which grows on the hillsides, and the second, which grows on the flats along the rivers and streams. The usual type is that of the slope; that is the growth found on the steep sides of the coast ranges, and side by side with the redwood grow other trees, such as fir, tan bark, oak, white fir and madrone. As the slopes become moderate, the altitude lower, the soil deeper, the forest becomes denser, until on the rich flats and in the gulches the second type is developed. On the best redwood flats no other tree grows.

On the slopes 25 feet is about the maximum length and ten feet its greatest diameter, while on the flats, under better conditions, the tree grows to be 350 feet and with a diameter of thirty feet, and occasionally giants exceed this. Most of the redwoods are from 400 to 800 years old. The oldest tree scientifically measured was 1,462 years. After the tree has passed 800 years it usually begins to die down from the top. It has a straight, slightly tapered trunk without limbs for more than 100 feet and a crown of horizontal branches that may occupy a third to a half of its length. The roots strike downward at a sharp angle and are so large and so numerous that they form a compact mass.

The bark is of a reddish gray color, fibrous in texture, gives to the full grown tree a fluted appearance and offers such a remarkable resistance to fire that except under great heat it is not combustible. Insects do it little harm, the wind can scarcely uproot it and fungi seldom attack it.—Humboldt Standard.

Dr. Wiley and His Rules.

If Dr. Wiley, government food expert, lives up to his ten commandments for summer diet, he is greater than Moses, says the New York press. One of his orders is: "Eat only cooked fruits, as cooking kills the pathogenic germ."

Why doesn't the good-old-try-it-on-yourself investigator tell us how to cook cucumbers, cantaloupes, watermelons, oranges, lemons, and limes? People would like to know if Dr. Wiley is a healthy specimen of a man! What does he eat? His example might be much better than his advice.

Wiley is a jolly old bachelor, 64 years old and inclined to portliness. His laws for other persons are really no better than those of the family doctor. Physicians are not so long lived as many other people; they complain that they catch incurable diseases from their patients. But they never do as they instruct their victims to do.

The other day I met a curious specimen of robust manhood, aged 53. For breakfast he drinks two raw eggs from the shell, without seasoning; for luncheon he has a pint of lactone (buttermilk); for dinner he eats one whole, unpeeled, uncut cucumber, biting it off as he would a banana, dipping the end in a mixture of salt and pepper; a large bowl of Italian rice, two or three mealy potatoes, a pint of sour wine and a handful of buttered

Most Gigantic Clothing Bargains Ever Offered in Omaha

SUITS and OVERCOATS.... \$8.90 HAYDEN'S SUITS and OVERCOATS.... \$11.40

We Secured Through Our New York Representative the Entire Stock of P. H. GASPARD & CO., 653-55 Broadway, N. Y.

This firm, one of New York's best men's clothes makers, was forced to discontinue business and our buyer, always on the look out for such opportunities, secured their entire stock of high grade suits and overcoats for spot cash at

LESS THAN 40c ON THE DOLLAR

and Saturday morning we will begin the most phenomenal bargain giving sale of Men's Fall and Winter Suits and Overcoats ever held. Several thousand garments involved in this purchase go in two big lots.

All the Suits and Overcoats from this great purchase, that would sell regularly for \$15.00 and \$18.00 will go at one price, while they last, \$8.90

All the Suits and Overcoats from this great purchase, that would sell regularly for \$20.00 and \$22.50, will go at one price, while they last, \$11.40

We know the high quality of material and workmanship in these garments and are prepared to protect every purchaser with our personal guarantee of satisfaction.

It's seldom in a lifetime that such an opportunity is offered right at the very beginning of the season and whether you need Overcoat or Suit for immediate wear or not you cannot afford to miss these wonderful bargains. See the display in our 16th street windows.

Entire Manufacturer's Stock of White and FANCY VESTS In Our Boys' Department Saturday, \$5.00 Knee Pants Suits \$3.35

Over 2,700 garments included in the purchase secured by our buyer at a nice fraction of the cost of production. Not one single Vest in the entire stock worth less than \$2.50, and many would sell regularly at \$4.00 to \$5.00. The most remarkable Vest bargain ever offered in any store in the land at our sale price. Not a disappointment in the lot, but come early, as such values will go like wild fire, at the prices, and you want the choicest of the offerings. Sale will continue until the entire stock has been sold, at 98c



Values we do not believe you can duplicate for less than \$5.00. Many of the suits have two pairs of pants, one plain and one knickerbocker. Styles are the newest; fabrics and patterns the best; all seams are stayed and the garments are splendidly tailored throughout.

A DAISY AIR RIFLE, Just Like the Illustration, GIVEN FREE



Saturday with each Boys' Suit purchased in our clothing department. Bring the boy and get not only the best suit in Omaha at the price, but an AIR RIFLE FREE. Out-of-town customers should order at once

Mail Orders Filled on All Saturday Sales DON'T FORGET TRY HAYDEN'S FIRST

Sucker Gulped Down Diamond.

Miss Marie A. Gross, a student of the Herron Art Institute, in Indianapolis, lost a valuable diamond ring and its disappearance and return are remarkable. She was a guest at the Holly cottage at Potawatomi Point, and with some other girls, attired in bathing suits, rowed to the middle of the river to bathe.

A friend suggested that she remove the diamond ring which she wore, stating that it might slip off in the water. She removed the ring and having no other place to put it, she tied it to a piece of fishline and fastened the other end to the boat. Then she jumped into the water. When they rowed back to shore Miss Gross could find neither the ring or fish.

Two days later, while Frank Hanly was out in the boat, he saw a string running through a crack in the rear board of the craft. He began to draw in the string and there was the answering tug. He pulled hard and up out of the water came pound-and-a-half sucker. Hanly had forgotten about the ring and sought the hook in the sucker's mouth.

"Swallowed the darned thing," was his disgruntled ejaculation. He cut the line and threw the fish in the bottom of the boat. Later when clearing the fish he was surprised to find the missing ring inside the sucker.

Death Dream Comes True. Tearing himself from the arms of his wife, who begged him not to leave his home in Springfield, Mo., because she had a presentiment in her dreams that he would be terribly mangled, Oscar Whitworth, a brakeman on a Frisco train, left his home on a ride to death, for he fell from the top of a car one mile west of Aurora and was ground to pieces beneath the wheels of the train.

Whitworth's absence was not noticed by members of his train crew until the freight arrived at Monett, sixteen miles away.

Half an hour later the members of another train crew passing the spot where Whitworth had fallen saw the body.

When Whitworth started to go out on his run his wife, with tears streaming from her eyes, begged him to stay at home. Whitworth laughed at her premonition, and as he left home laughingly told her that he would return all right and disprove her belief in dreams.

Traced to Bull Calf. The wild beast which has been frightening the people in the vicinity of Jollocktown, Indiana, proves to be a bull calf owned by Cardin Rice.

It develops that G. W. Hadley, a peddler, amused himself and confidential friends by catching the calf after nightfall, tying a brush to its tail, and permitting the frightened animal to run through the woods, bawling with every jump.

One night, while three of the "jokers" were trying to catch the calf, the animal jumped a ditch, into which its pursuers fell, and they nearly drowned before they could scramble out.

Several men, who were trying to solve the strange animal mystery, were witnesses of their plight, and in this way the secret became known.

The bull calf is no longer figuring in the role of a strange wild animal.

Swordfish Fights School of Dogfish. A 400 pound swordfish engaged in a battle with a school of dogfish was captured by the crew of the schooner Galatea, which arrived at T. Wharf, Boston, recently.

The Galatea was at anchor off Chatham when the crew noticed a commotion in the water. Two men rowed over in a dory and witnessed a remarkable battle. The swordfish was standing off a whole school of dogfish. The swordfish would charge right and left with his weapon. One fish after another was impaled upon his sharp sword, while his side cuts sent many of the small sharks out of the water. The dogfish closed in on him and tore huge pieces out of his sides. He shook them off each time, however.

In the meantime the fishermen returned to the schooner and got a harpoon. They drove this into the big fish and he gave up the fight.

Oil Magnate on Money Making.

John D. Rockefeller, enjoying in excellent health and spirits his sixty-ninth birthday, advised a reporter to be very slow and careful and cautious in all business matters.

"Look about you," he said. "See that you get your money's worth. Be a hard customer rather than an easy one, if you don't."

John Sullivan of Cleveland was proud of his reputation for generosity. Everybody sought his patronage—tailors, grocers, tobacconists, and so forth—and this delighted John.

"But one day at his tailor's he overheard which side won, stating that it might be thought. He had been trying on some golf trousers, and was still in the dressing room, but the tailor thought him gone.

"What shall I charge Mr. Sullivan for these golf trousers?" John heard the clerk ask. "Eight dollars a pair, the same as all other patrons?"

"Sullivan," said the tailor, in a tone at once thoughtful and enthusiastic, "is a good customer. He always pays up promptly, so never haggles. Charge him \$12."

Ensign Got the Worst of It. The following story of German military officialdom is published in London. One Ensign Flugge claimed compensation for damage to kit caused by a mouse having gnawed a hole in his best tunic.

The officer who had to decide the point dismissed the claim and ordered the ensign to be severely punished, on the ground that a mouse to gnaw a hole in it, "without having to overcome the slightest impediment."

Ensign Flugge appealed, and, on further hearing, it appeared that the officer who first dealt with the case was mistaken in the facts, the tunic having been stowed in a knapsack at the time when the mouse defaced it, and not hung upon a nail. The first decision was, therefore, set aside by higher authority, and Ensign Flugge was ordered to be severely punished for having stowed his tunic in his knapsack, instead of hanging it on a nail, thereby giving opportunity to the mouse to gnaw a hole in it, "under cover of the darkness." The sentiments of Ensign Flugge are not recorded.

The Bluff That Worked Well. Charles O'Connor and James W. Gerard were once opposed to each other in an important trial. When Mr. O'Connor produced his first witness Mr. Gerard rose and said: "Mr. O'Connor, what do you suppose to show by this witness?"

Mr. O'Connor told what he wished to prove. "It is useless to waste the time of the court and jury in proving that," said the other; "I admit it."

Mr. O'Connor then called his next witness, and the same question and answer were repeated. "I admit it," said Mr. Gerard; "don't let us waste time." Another witness began, and Mr. Gerard interrupted: "I admit all you say you were going to prove. Let us hurry along."

With a rapidity which took O'Connor's breath away all the facts which he had accumulated were accepted wholesale. There he rested his case, and Gerard, for the defense, called no witnesses, but at once began his address to the jury.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said he, "some of you know me personally. I have no

Back to the Old Sweetheart.

S. V. Elliott of Greensburg, Ind., and Mrs. Katie Weeks of Anderson, Ind., a widow of less than a year, were married in Anderson last week.

When the marriage license was issued Mr. Elliott stated at the clerk's office that the wedding would have taken place twenty years ago, but he presumed it was his fault. He said that at that time another suitor was more aggressive and won the woman who became his bride last week. Her husband died a few months ago, after a long illness.

Mr. Elliott had never married and recently he came to Anderson and found his sweetheart of a score of years ago. They were born near Greensburg, where they also attended school, and will again have their home in Decatur county.

Mr. Elliott is a farmer and stock dealer and is 40 years old. His bride is the same age.

Kirk Jap Rose Bath and Toilet Soap lathers freely in all waters. Nothing to equal it for use in hard water. All dealers sell it.

Advertise in the Bee, the paper that goes into the homes of the best people. Bee-Week Ads for Business Boosters.

Advertisement for CALUMET Pure in the can-Pure in the baking. Never Fails. Try it.

Advertisement for HAND SAPOLIO FOR TOILET AND BATH. A special soap which energizes the whole body, starts the circulation and leaves an exhilarating glow.

Advertisement for Burgess-Granden Co. You will pay your gas bill before the 10th. We are next door to the gas office. 20% Discount on gas reading lamps is offered October 9th and 10th only.

Advertisement for HOME FURNITURE CO. 24th and L Streets, South Omaha. Sell Furniture 20% Below Omaha Prices. SPECIAL SALE and DISPLAY THIS WEEK. Famous Quick Meal Range. Every Day This Week, the manufacturer's demonstrator will be at our store. Without cost to us, the manufacturers give a \$5.00 present with each sale of a Quick Meal Range. Sold for cash or on p. y n. ents.