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- Unmade Dress Robes, (Both Silk and Wool)
- French Muslin Underwear, Lace Robes, Embroidered Robes, Unmade Waist Patterns, Exquisite Laces, Fine Embroideries, Dress Trimmings, High Class Silks, Dress Fabrics, (In Single Patterns)
- Fine Linen Suitings, French Model Hats, Silk Hosiery, French Corsets, High Class Kid Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Imported Belts, Parasols, Hand Bags, French Jewelry, Wash Fabrics, Linens, Rich Persian Rugs, Etc.

ON SALE, BEGINNING

# Monday, June 14

### KEEPING THE NATION'S TIME

Wonderful Clocks Keep Busy at the Washington Observatory.

DONE BY DELICATE INSTRUMENTS

How the Signal Marking Noon is Flashed Over 900,000 Miles of Wires and Cables—Sent by Wireless, Also.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—A few minutes before 12 o'clock noon every day in the year a young man walks into a certain room of the main building at the naval observatory, which is set up on a hill in the northwestern part of the District of Columbia. He glances at the various clocks in the room and then goes over to a table covered with electric apparatus.

He watches the clocks to his left closely and waits for the hands to reach five minutes of 12. As the second hand approaches the 12 on the dial he prepares to shift a switch. The clock is so finely adjusted that when the second hand points to 60 it exactly marks the beginning of a new minute and the end of the old.

As it touches the 60 the switches are thrown on. That starts a signal that goes out instantaneously over 900,000 miles of telegraph lines. In Washington, New York, Buffalo, Cleveland, Newport, Baltimore, Newport News, Key West, Galveston, Chicago and elsewhere the time balls go up on their poles. People know that it is five minutes before noon, Washington time.

The clock which keeps the time in the observatory ticks on. With each tick there is a contact of electric points. A circuit is closed and an instrument on the table similar to a telegraph sounder ticks away loudly.

It goes on to the twenty-ninth second, then skips one tick, then resumes its steady sounding until the last five seconds, then there is another gap. These gaps are for the purpose of giving listeners at other ends of the great system of wires a chance to know what part of the minute the clock is on. And so it goes up to the last minute.

At the twenty-ninth second there is again the skipping of one second. Finally the clock gets around to the fiftieth second. Then the circuit remains open for ten seconds. There is silence all along the telegraph wires.

At the other ends, where there are time balls, or merely train operators, the long pause indicates that noon is almost there. The second hand makes on toward sixty and finally reaches the mark. Then there is another click, about a second, the sounder is down and that tells hundreds of thousands of people that it is noon in Washington, that the naval observatory is now one of the best time-keeping institutions in the United States.

It is a wonderful operation, this getting the time, and highly technical. Finely adjusted clocks, chronographs and other instruments of great value are used, and the taking and recording of the time has now reached such a point that the human equation is practically eliminated.

The results obtained are of great value, particularly to mariners. The time is not only flashed to hundreds of points in the United States, but it is sent far out to sea by wireless. A cable carries the flash to Havana, another sends it through Panama and as far as Callao, Peru.

The observatory here does not send the time much further west than the Rockies, but they have an observatory at the Mare Island navy yard, and from there the time is sent up and down the Pacific coast, just as it is from here to the eastern part of the United States. In the cities where the central time is used the flash marks 12 o'clock. An hour later the local operators drop the time ball.

**Timing the Star Movements.**  
The mean time is determined by astronomical observations. When the stars pass the seventy-fifth meridian, called the meridian of Washington, it is a certain time. The operator watches for the stars through a telescope, the field of which is covered with fine wires.

As the stars reach a certain point in transit the operator presses a key in his hand. A contact is made and recorded on a chronograph. The chronograph consists of a cylinder covered with paper. It is held by an arm attached to the mechanism. The cylinder revolves once a minute and the pen moves along the surface of the paper, making a spiral line.

A sidereal clock of the finest make is running in a vault underneath the observatory. With each tick of the clock there is a contact of two points. These two points are attached to wires that lead to an electromagnetic attachment to the arm that holds the pen of the chronograph. The clock is so adjusted that each minute the pen is made to jump to one side. Consequently there is a break in the line.

There are other breaks, too, when the observer watches the stars cross the lines in the field of the telescope. The mean time thus recorded for each star after being corrected for errors is the clock time of the star's transit. Whatever a difference there is between this clock time and the sidereal time marked by the transit of the stars is the error of the clock. From these astronomical observations the sidereal time is obtained. The error amounts to but little, rarely being more than five one-hundredths to ten one-hundredths of a second.

The sidereal clocks are wonderful pieces of work. They were made in Berlin by a man named Riefler. There are two of the clocks in the observatory building here, and a third Riefler clock is in the room from which the time is sent out to the world.

The sidereal clocks are fastened to are beneath the ground, in the basement of the building. The room which contains them is small. There are three walls surrounding it, with spaces between them. The effort is made to keep the temperature within the room always the same. For this purpose there is a thermostat so delicately made that the increase in heat caused by the presence of a human being in the room, if only for a minute, will be indicated.

The clocks are in large glass cylinders, four or five feet high and hermetically sealed. The cylinders are fastened to stone pillars which reach down into the flooring. Thus there is no chance of vibrations affecting the clock except from earthquakes, and such happenings are beyond the control of the scientists.

The teacher was telling the class in fourth grade geography about the great seals of the different states, using the pictures in the dictionary as the basis of the lesson. Pointing to the seal of Virginia, she asked: "Now, who can tell me, from this picture, what should be the meaning of these Latin words, 'sic semper tyrannis'?" These Latin words "sic semper tyrannis" mean "Thus always the tyrant." "All right, Bobby, you may tell us," "Take your foot off my back," was Bobby's reply. Judge's Library.

# The Car Sprung a Leak!

The express company paid for the damage. Silks sold Saturday lower than ever. Sale starts promptly at 10 a. m.

## At KILPATRICK'S

No goods which were injured will be offered for sale.

Ten days ago we made an offer on a big lot of new silks, made for this season's trade. We secured the lot—and ordered the goods shipped by express. The terrific rain last Monday night wet a portion of the goods in transit. Loss was adjusted immediately. You get the benefit. Silks worth \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50, will go at 49c a yard.

With the purchase we include, for variety sake, a selection from our own stock of choice silks which were never before sold at such a low price.

The total quantity offered is immense and, yet, some of the lots are limited. Come early—tell everybody, that from 10 in the morning till 9:30 at night there will be constant excitement at Kilpatrick's.

No silks will be offered for sale which were in any wise injured by water.

Silks for waists, petticoats, suits, dresses—in widths ranging from 19 inches to 36 inches wide. Plenty of room and a large additional force to wait on you.

### THOMAS KILPATRICK & CO.

## Additional and Important FOR MEN ONLY

Closing out sale of broken lines of Men's Underwear, all day Saturday, if the goods last.

- Numbers. Quantity. Description. Formerly. Saturday.
- No. 462—10 1-6 dozen—fancy balbriggan—50c.....35c
- No. CX-8—3 dozen—ribbed lisle—50c.....35c
- 3 3/4 dozen—porous knit—50c.....35c
- No. H-75—1 dozen—bleached muslin—\$1.00.....35c
- No name—1 1/2 dozen—nainsook shirts—50c.....35c
- No. 20—3 dozen—Egyptian yarn—50c.....35c

## THOMAS KILPATRICK & CO.

### PICTURE OF THE WHEAT KING

Peculiarities and Physical Traits of James A. Patten, Grain Trader.

He has a little, round, hard eye like a hog's and a jaw of steel and an ear that Whenever Jim Patten speaks—and he can shout in a whisper—everyone in hearing jumps. His voice has the rasp of the buzz saw striking a hardwood knot. It isn't loud—it never is loud—but the volume is high. To that voice a good deal of his success in life may be attributed. Certainly it got him his first real job, and furnished him a foothold on the steep hill he has set out to climb. He was hardly 20 years old and had lived all his life upon the little farm just outside Sandwich, Ill., upon which he was born. The country storekeeper needed a man to collect hard bills, and some kind spirit sent young Patten his way. Patten made a record that is yet untouchable. Every debtor that he approached paid up. James Alexander Patten used to say that punishing law alongside the unfortunate's ear and growl in a tone that suggested murder that he must pay. Some of the debtors had to go to jail. Patten never coaxes. He always threatens. The bears have learned that a chemical analysis of his character would probably result: Determination, four parts; integrity, four parts; decision, two parts; mercy, a trace. If Patten catches a man short of a market he is running, he trims that man down to the ultimate nickel. Or, at least, he did until some of the men he had been selling him contracts to deliver oats finally came to him wearing yellow smiles.

"We're beat, Jim," said they. "How much will it cost to quit?" "I'll cost you oats," said Patten. "I don't want your money. I want oats." He couldn't get out, for there were no more. But he would have had the finest collection of bear pelts in the world decorating the rear fence of that architectural gem, his house in Evanston, Ill., if the courts hadn't interfered. "This is plain gambling," said the courts, "and these contracts are not to be enforced by law." It enraged Patten, even if he did come out of the corner 12,000,000 to the good. "Of course, it was gambling," he used to growl. "That's all I am—a gambler. That's all they were who played with me—gamblers. And now the courts hold that when they lose they needn't pay." Since then Patten always settles with the man he catches for just a little less than the man's own money. "I'll leave 'em seed now," he growls, "to grow me a new crop of dollars."

That's a characteristic bit of Patten humor. Oh, yes, he's funny—funny as a broken leg. Two years ago he had the wheat market by the ear, and the bears came to him whining. "I'll not touch a rat to my face until wheat touches \$1.60," said Patten. The market jumped a point at a time. Then the bears found that Patten never did touch a rat to his face, anyhow—a barber always shaved him. The price settled back, but Patten had unloosed. Last year he had one of his duels with the Armour's. He tried to break their bull hold on wheat, and lost a million dollars. They said he was down and out, but when they got through counting their profits in the wheat deal they found he had penned them in a corner on the corn situation and he took back all his losses and a lot more.

"It don't pay to be one-eyed on the market," he growled to them. "Don't be so busy stacking your chips that you can't watch the other fellow shuffle." He might have applied the same advice to young Mr. Livermore, who was a bear for a few moments in 1908. Livermore was his partner in this wheat deal—any time that Livermore bears Patten's name, he will back you up in a corner and tell you how Patten sold out on him. "Of course, I did," said Patten. "He'd have sold out on me if I hadn't. That's the game." That's the market side of Patten. His most endearing trait is his fond for putting book agents in jail. One stung Mrs. Patten once on a \$2,000 edition of Theodore Roosevelt's works, and Patten spent \$15,000 more in landing the enterprising salesman in the pen. His coachman got drunk in Evanston, and Patten led a reform campaign. He was elected, and closed the town so tight the citizens couldn't have a tooth pulled on Sunday. Elijah Dowle ran counter to Mayor Patten. Dowle said Patten couldn't legally make him leave town. So Patten didn't try. He just ordered the fire department to turn the hose on Dowle every time he was caught on the street, and Dowle left town all by himself, without further hint. Patten never drinks, and confines his dissipation to lighting a punk cigarette early in the morning, letting it go out, and wearing it draped from a corner of his mouth until he goes to sleep in the tent near his barn that night. He always plays a lone hand. "I can handle my enemies all right," said he, "but they keep me so busy I have no time to spare in watching friends."—St. Louis Republic.

### JUDGE CAN'T BEAR TO SEE SCHOOL FUND LOSE MONEY

So Crawford Finns Greek Who Gets License After Being Haled Before Him.

Fleeing from the wrath to come when the racial riots occurred in South Omaha last February, A. B. Cokoris, a Greek baker, abandoned his shop in the packing city and established his business at 1424 South Sixteenth street in Omaha. But he failed to procure a license wherewith to run into some more wrath this time from the office of the commissioner of health. It was discovered recently by Sanitary Inspector Ed J. Daemon, while inspecting the bakeries of the city, that Cokoris was kneading his dough and framing up his doughnuts and other edibles without having the necessary permit from the city to do so. A complaint against the Greek was filed in police court at the instance of Daemon and Cokoris was instructed to appear for trial. But in the meantime he hid himself to the city hall with the profits from the sale of a few hundred coffee cakes in his jeans, secured a license and presented himself smilingly before the person of the police judge. But the latter refused to see the court exchequer cheated out of some cash by such means, so assessed Cokoris \$2.50 Friday morning. Our semi-annual half price sale opens Saturday morning, promptly at 8 o'clock. See paper for advertisement. ORKIN BROS.

### IMPROVEMENT IN STEEL RAILS

Solution of a Problem that Has Perplexed Railroad Managers.

How the New York Central company has succeeded in solving a problem that has perplexed many railroad managers is told in a recent issue of the Iron Age. The company made a search for a rail which would not be so brittle as to break in cold weather and yet be hard enough to withstand the wear of traffic. The end has been attained by the adoption of new regulations in regard to rolling and by the addition of a minute quantity of titanium to the molten steel just before the metal is cast into ingots. Only about one-twentieth of 1 per cent of titanium was employed. To be more precise, seventy-five pounds of an alloy, one-tenth of which was titanium, were added to 8.5 tons of steel. Of rails of this composition many thousands were laid by the Central last spring and summer and only four rails broke during the ensuing winter. Moreover, at a cross-over inside the metropolitan limits, where the track is subjected to exceptionally hard usage, the new rails showed less wear in six months than the ordinary steel rails did in four. It is evident, therefore, that a remarkable combination of safety and durability has been secured at an increase in cost which is said to be only \$2 a ton. Other railroads are making experiments of the same kind, but the Central is credited with having taken more pains than any of them. The improvement thus effected emphasizes the fact that steel which is well suited to one class of service is not necessarily fit for all others. Special study is apparently needed to secure the most perfect adaptation to each use to which the metal is put. The highest degree of success, moreover, depends on both complicated mechanical operations and the elaborate chemical analysis. For instance, the Central seem to have discovered faults in the older methods of rolling rails and also to have found that the addition of titanium renders a change in the usual percentage of carbon desirable—a modification the more curious because titanium does not seem to remain in the finished product, but is eliminated with the slag.—New York Tribune.

### Some people don't believe in vacations? They have never been in cool Colorado.

Railway journeys are usually tiresome. They always are when they end in disappointment. Colorado never disappoints, and if you use the Rock Island to the Rockies, your vacation begins when you board the train. Colorado holds more joys, more sunshine, more of everything to make an ideal vacation than any place on earth. The de luxe trains of the

## Rock Island-Frisco Lines

are like Colorado. They are all and more than you expect. Pullman sleepers—and that means all that's best in modern railway equipment—dining cars, luxurious chair cars and coaches. Splendid one-night trains daily at convenient hours. Round trip tickets to Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo from Peoria, \$26.75; Omaha, \$17.50; Twin Cities, \$27.40; Des Moines, \$21.75. On sale daily June 1st to September 30th; final return limit October 31st.



Send today for our illustrated book "Under the Turquoise Sky" and our beautifully illustrated folder "Thru Scenic Colorado and Yellowstone Park to the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition." You will find them of real value in planning your summer vacation. Free on request. GEO. S. FENTECOST, Div. Pass. & Act. 14th and Farnam Sts., Omaha, Neb.

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### Woman Wades Out and Defies Deputy

Mrs. Bridget Hurley Once Took Refuge from Subpoena Server in a Pond.

With seventeen witnesses present, the hearing of Mrs. Bridget Hurley of South Omaha, on a charge of inebriety, was resumed before the board of Insane Commissioners Friday afternoon. In connection with this hearing, there is related a tale of how, some time ago, Mrs. Hurley successfully defied a subpoena server when she did not want to be served.

There was a pond near her house and thither she fled. Wading out to the middle where the water was about four feet deep, she exclaimed, "Arrah come on now and take me if ye can."

The deputy sheriff thought he could not. The witnesses called for the hearing, include Jos Murphy, Thomas Hocter, Mrs. Peter Brock, Mrs. H. Van Zant, Mrs. Pat Shea, Nellie Hennessy, Henry Murphy, Patrick Castle, A. Broderick, Charles Valz, Patrick Hannigan, Thomas Hannigan, Mrs. Michael Hassel, Captain Nelson Turquist, Chief Briggs and J. J. Diegman. Chief Want Ads stimulate business moves.