

Commencing Tuesday Morning Bennett's Great Yearly Event, the



We will be closed tomorrow to celebrate the "Fourth" but open Tuesday morning inaugurating a great clearance sale in all departments. A quarter of a million dollars in merchandise must be cleared up this month. Summer goods of every description, all fall before the mighty onslaught of great price reductions. A selling event that thousands await with keenest interest. The best bargains of the entire summer season are prepared for you. Particularly attractive are the sales in Wash Goods, Silks, Embroideries, Dress Goods, Linens and ready-to-wear garments. Be here early with the first crowds—Tuesday morning, July 6th.

THE BENNETT COMPANY.

PRINCESS IS A DEBUTANTE

London Welcomes King Edward's Granddaughter.

PRINCESS ALEXANDRA IS PRETTY

Until a Few Weeks Ago Her Life Was of the Quietest—Now Society is Very Eager to Entertain Her.

LONDON, July 4.—Among the debutantes of this London season the one whose presentation in society has caused the greatest interest is the young lady who figures in "Who's Who" as Alexandra Victoria Edwina Elberta Louisa Duff, in short Princess Alexandra, daughter of the Duke of Fife and granddaughter of King Edward.

She has just passed her eighteenth birthday. In appearance she is like her grandmother, having the same clear skin, delicate features and soft blue eyes. Like the Queen, too, she is gentle in voice and manner. And if her debut has been a matter of general interest, it is not only because she is royal, but also because she is an exceptionally pretty girl.

The Duke and Duchess of Fife are both quiet in their tastes and retiring in disposition. Indeed the Duchess has suffered all her life from an abnormal form of shyness, which makes it impossible for her to go into society to any great extent without having acute nervous attacks, and she has therefore for years been excused from attendance at courts and practically from all state functions.

In consequence, Princess Alexandra and her sister, Princess Marie, have led the quietest of lives. Only a few months ago Princess Alexandra was in short skirts and wore her hair floating over her shoulders, just as her younger sister does now.

London Life Simple

Her days when she was in London were spent at her lessons, or in simple entertainments. In the winter season the Duke and Duchess took their two daughters to Egypt, Italy or France. For weeks at a time they remained quietly at their Brighton home, spending whole days picnicking on the sands, or having a four-mile run. Then at once came an intimation from the King that it was time Princess Alexandra put away childish things and took her place in the world as a royal Princess.

In the last few weeks the life of Princess Alexandra has been changed. She has been exchanged for trailing draperies, her hair has been done up after the prevailing mode and instead of having only the society of her family she has met hundreds of persons who have wished to entertain her in some way.

Her first appearance in society was at Lady Farquhar's ball given on Derby night for the king and queen. She made her debut in the simplest of soft white dresses cut a little low in the neck and without any jewels, but she was charmingly pretty and an ideal type of English girlhood, rosy, healthy, slender and sweet.

Select Their Own Partners

The procedure when ladies of the royal family dance, whether they are debutantes or matrons, is laid down by strict rules of etiquette. No gentleman can request the honor of a waltz or quadrille with them. On the contrary, they select their own partners. An enquiry informs the gentleman on whom the royal choice has fallen, and he repairs to the date and leads out his partner, taking her back on the conclusion of the dance.

Under these conditions Princess Alexandra could have none of the misgivings of the ordinary debutante as to whether or not she would have plenty of partners. Still this method of dancing must lack excitement. Princess Alexandra was a tractable debutante, guided entirely by her mother's choice of partners, and if they were not the best dancers, they were men whose names figure in English history for many centuries back.

After Lady Farquhar's ball followed luncheons, dinners, receptions and dances for the royal debutante, and last week she was formally presented at court. To go to the palace on a certain evening to meet your own grandfather and grandmother may seem a little humorous, but it must be said that Princess Alexandra did not really make the courtesy before the king and queen. She merely joined the royal procession, entered the throne room with the royal family and took her place on the dais behind the king and queen. Her gown at court was of white chiffon with a train of tulle over white satin and she wore a tulle veil fastened on her hair with the three white feathers.

All this month and part of next the princess will continue to be feted. The Duchess of Fife, who is doubt longer for the close of the season, is doing her duty toward her daughter, faithfully attending all social functions with her and even planning a ball for her.

Her Marriage in View

After this season, or at the latest, at the beginning of the next season will come the question of a desirable marriage for the princess. Eligible young royalties are not very plentiful just now and the matter will require careful consideration. The king of Portugal has been mentioned many times as a possible husband for Alex-

ALASKA'S UNDERGROUND ICE

Great Masses Buried by the Ocean and the Rivers.

QUEER PHENOMENON OF NORTH

Some of It Has Been Undisturbed for Centuries—An Ice Cliff Against Which the Sea Continually Dashes.

WAINWRIGHT, Arctic Alaska, March 3.—(By Reindeer Mail Service.)—Investigations now under way concerning the vast underground ice fields of northern Alaska are bringing to light some new and interesting facts bearing on this peculiar Arctic phenomenon. Among those giving this matter careful study are V. Stefansson, Arctic explorer, and H. M. Anderson, a geologist.

Nebraska C. E.'s Will Go to St. Paul on Special Train

About One Hundred and Fifty Will March in Grand Parade at Convention.

Nebraska Christian Endeavorers will leave Omaha in a train called the Nebraska Endeavor special Monday at 7 p. m. for the international convention of Christian Endeavorers at St. Paul. About 150 from various portions of the state will be aboard this train, which will run over the Northwestern railroad. Rev. James H. Salisbury of Plattsmouth, president of the state organization, will arrive in Omaha early Monday to direct the excursion. Some twenty-five or thirty Omaha Endeavorers will be on the train.

J. H. Franklin of Omaha, who is an active spirit in this excursion, says there will be from 10,000 to 15,000 delegates in all at this convention. One innovation will be a street parade of this vast number. They will march to the state capitol of Minnesota, where W. J. Bryan will address them. Rev. Francis E. Clark, founder and president of the society, will be there and make a notable address.

Nebraska has provided a large banner bearing the inscription, "Nebraska Endeavorers," to be carried in this parade. Individuals everywhere will carry small pennants.

The convention begins Wednesday and continues until July 12. It will be held in the new auditorium which St. Paul has completed. This convention hall will seat over 10,000 and afford accommodations for many more.

GOES TO LOCATE OLD GRAVES

E. A. Parmelee Will Be Sent to Look Up Burial Places of Indian Fighters.

E. A. Parmelee, clerk in the office of the chief quartermaster of the Department of the Missouri, will leave about July 15 for old Fort Reno on Powder river, Wyo., and Buffalo Wallow, Wyo., to locate the old grave yard at that fort and at Buffalo Wallow.

About a dozen bodies of former members of the Eighteenth United States Infantry are thought to be buried at this point, and it is the purpose of the government to disinter these remains and give them proper burial in some of the national cemeteries. Mr. Parmelee was a clerk in the office of General G. B. Dandy, quartermaster at Fort Reno, in 1865-66.

The old fort was abandoned in 1865, and the bodies of the dead, buried there were never removed, and practically all trace of the old cemetery has been lost. Mr. Parmelee will try to relocate the old grave yard, being one of the few men living who can do so.

LIBRARIANS END MEETING

Miss Charlotte Templeton of Nebraska Speaker at Closing Meeting.

BRETTON WOODS, N. H., July 3.—With the second session of the League of Librarians Commissioners in the forenoon, and the fifth general session in the afternoon, the American Library association brought to a close today one of its most interesting and best attended annual meetings.

Among the speakers at the closing session of the league were Miss Luitie E. Stearns of Wisconsin, Miss Charlotte Templeton of Nebraska and Miss Elizabeth Wales of Missouri.

BOY IS LOCKJAW VICTIM

Battle Creek Law Pays Penalty of Pre-Fourth Celebration with Pistol.

BATTLE CREEK, Mich., July 3.—Kynett Cole, 30 years old, died last night of lockjaw resulting from a toy pistol wound inflicted last Sunday.

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A characteristic feature of the Arctic coast is the great masses of this underground ice, which may be seen outcropping at intervals all the way from Kotzebue sound to Hudson bay. This ice, covered with clay, sand or gravel and topped with mallow tundra mold, which supports straggling Arctic vegetation, is a familiar sight during the much abbreviated summer of the northland.

At first it was thought that these underground ice fields were continuous, but they are far from being so. There are vast regions where there is no ice at all, and the present investigation has demonstrated that the ice seen from the decks of ships, projecting from under the soil mantle, is in reality a jumble of comparatively small blocks sometimes extending only a few feet inland.

Nevertheless underground ice has been found 100 miles inland and great stretches of it are exposed along every river in the Arctic slope. That part of this ice is due to drifted snow that has been covered by shifting sands is well known. But this is only a small part of it.

Characteristics of the Region. Let it be remembered that this region is a vast rolling tundra rising in the interior to majestic mountains, where the mosses and lichens of the tundra begin to give place to shrubs and even to trees of some size. Under the soil that supports this flora is the frozen world—frozen to a depth of over 200 feet.

The shore line is devoid of harbors, being bordered by shoals and shallow lagoons. There is the restless ocean with its burden of eternal ice. Even in coldest weather this ice is never stationary. Throwing open great leads, heaving, piling itself into great mountains, crushing together with the sound of thunder, it grinds shells to powder. When this ice, moved by ocean currents and hastened shoreward by a gale, reaches the land it is piled upon the beach, which it scores and scratches deeply.

Year after year several mounds rise above the comparatively level tundra some distance from the beach. They are partly overgrown with vegetation. Investigation revealed the fact that these mounds, thought to be sand dunes, were composed of sand, beach gravel and tundra mould, while at bottom they were nothing but ice.

To all appearances a mass of ice had been driven across the shoals and up on the beach, plowing up the sea bottom, the beach and tundra and shoving the accumulated mass ahead of it. Of course the load would topple over and cover the forward portions of the pack, preserving them. The uncovered portions would melt away, leaving the isolated mounds as we see them.

Ice Cliff Bars the Sea. At Wainwright there is miles of such underground-ice exposed along the sea, which here dashes against a veritable ice cliff. That this ice was driven landward and buried here as at Barrow is proved by the fact that the tundra is higher near the sea than it is several hundred yards inland, where there is no ice.

The ice here is covered with sand and clay to the depth of from six inches to five feet. Also a careful examination of the ice cellars which the natives have dug through this ice at many points reveals a jumbled mass of ice blocks forced together by tremendous pressure, but having in its interstices sand and even snow. The ice here is from six to ten feet in thickness.

Y shaped bays are peculiarly favorable to the accumulation of underground ice. Diving, Alaska, is situated on such a bay. Instead of having back of a low barrier, however, it has a high limestone ridge, which is covered to some depth with soil, the rock outcropping with precipitous walls at either side of the entrance to the bay.

In summer the hills which slope down to this little bay are green and beautiful, but under the verdure at the foot of the hills is pack ice. This ice could not climb the steep slope. It could not dig far into the frozen talus, much less into the limestone back of the talus. So it stopped with its nose covered with sand and sea slime, while talus rolled down on it from the hill above. It has doubtless lain there for unnumbered centuries.

Origin of Island Bays

While the investigation shows that not all of the underground ice was driven to the shore from the sea, it is possible to believe that the Arctic ocean could travel 100 miles inland. There are

ALASKA'S FUR CROP LIGHT

Traders Find Few Skins to Buy This Year.

HUNTERS HAD BUT LITTLE LUCK

White, Black and Red Foxes Scarce—Than Usual—No Good Lynx Skins Secured and Little Ermine.

WAINWRIGHT, Arctic Alaska, March 3.—(By Reindeer Mail Service.)—That there is going to be a very light fur catch all through the north this year seems a certainty. The best of the trapping season is now over, and traders and trappers are discouraged over the outlook.

White, black and red foxes are very much scarcer than ever before. The beautiful silver fox is entirely missing this year. The richly furred red fox of the Arctic is also scarce, as is also the snowy white fox, which was formerly abundant. No good lynx skins seem to have been taken this year at all. Only a few poor summer skins of this animal will be sent to market from here this year.

A trader who deals exclusively in fox, lynx and ermine skins has just reached here from the Kotzebue country. In this trip of over 300 miles through what was once the richest fur producing region of the Arctic he was able to buy only eight fox skins and very few ermine skins. He visited every Eskimo village and every detached igloo on his way, offering good prices either in cash or barter.

Not only are the finer fur skins scarce, but the trade in polar bear skins, which has still now been extensive, is also threatened. Very few of these great animals have been killed this year on the ice, where they are usually found in great numbers, coming to the land only to rear the young.

High Price for Polar Bear.

Even when plentiful large polar bear skins, when properly dressed, have brought over \$50 in Boston and other eastern cities. But these large skins, which sometimes exceed eleven feet in length, are not to be seen in the Arctic this year.

Nothing is known at present concerning the fur situation on the Siberian side owing to dangerous ice conditions across Bering strait, but the catch in Arctic Alaska threatens to be less than half that of last year.

Recent shortages come as the result of the fur changes that have begun to make themselves felt here. The discovery of rich gold fields at Nome and at other points on the Seward peninsula by bringing in a relatively large fur buying population greatly stimulated the trapping industry by giving the native trapper a market in which money was plentiful and prices some times abnormally high.

The Eskimos fitted themselves out with the latest type of rifles and the country was covered with steel traps. These superabundant crude affairs of former times soon produced enormous quantities of furs. In 1904 tons of furs were shipped out of the Arctic to Nome and elsewhere. In 1905-06 the fur industry evidently reached its culmination. The phenomenal catch of that year has never been approached.

On the contrary, there has been a rapid decline in the number of skins taken each succeeding year. It seems as if the modern methods which the white advance toward the Arctic made possible and at the same time imperative might eventually result in the practical extinction of fur bearing creatures.

Omaha Man is Badly Injured

Charles Leichow May Die as Result of Accident to Circus Train.

HUDSON, Wis., July 3.—By the overturning of a flat car in the middle of a circus train on the Chicago & Northwestern railroad here today, Jack Carroll of Minneapolis and E. Bradley of Cleveland, O., were killed, Charles Leichow of Omaha, received probably fatal injuries and James Shaw was badly hurt.

Taft and Kaiser Invited

San Francisco Schuetzen Verein Sends Gold Engraved Card to President.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—President Taft today received a gold-engraved invitation to attend the golden jubilee festival of the San Francisco Schuetzen Verein in honor of its fiftieth anniversary, to be celebrated with a target tournament and German volkfest, August 2 to September 6, in Shell Mound park, Emmersville. A similar invitation has been sent to Emperor William of Germany.

Euthanasia is Still Practiced by Alaskans

Ekimoks Aid Aged and Helpless in Shuffling Off Unwelcome Life.

WAINWRIGHT, Arctic Alaska, March 3.

(By Reindeer Mail Service.)—That the custom among the Eskimos of making away with helpless invalids and the aged to whom life has become a burden is not yet altogether abandoned, is proved by at least two instances during the present year. The last case has just been reported from the Colville river country.

An old man by the name of Tillemut was the willing victim of this custom, which has run through centuries of the dim, legendary history of these people. Tillemut was a very old man. For years he had suffered from tuberculosis. The wonderful vitality of these people enables them to resist this disease for many years, sometimes for half a century.

But it was telling on this old man, he lay on his bunk and coughed miserably. He knew that he would never be well again. So he called his children around him and said that he wanted to die. He reached for the Hudson Bay gun that he had carried since boyhood. He cocked it and handed it to his eldest son, telling him to put him out of pain. But the boy had been told by the whites somewhere that it was a sin to kill in this way and he refused to grant his father's last request. The others also refused. Then the aged Tillemut took the weapon, placed the muzzle in his mouth and touched the trigger with his toes.

On the Russian Diomedes, an island in Bering strait, another old man met death in a somewhat similar manner. In this Diomedes case, however, the sons obeyed the father implicitly.

It was the regular old Eskimo death. There was no shooting. It was in a large igloo, the roof of which is supported in the middle by a stone beam.

To this beam the boy fastened a strip of walrus skin, at the end of which dangled a noose. They helped their father to the edge of the bunk, fastened the noose about his neck and let him swing off his high bed and strangle to death.

These people are not cruel. No more affectionate people can be found in the world than the Eskimos. They are seldom struck; harsh words are seldom uttered. But until recently the ending of hopeless suffering by suicide or by killing the patient was the rule all over the Arctic world. To kill a suffering relative or friend was considered an act of kindness and mercy, just as we consider it an act of mercy to kill animals that we know cannot recover.

This may recall the Spartan parents who let their weak or deformed children on the mountain side to die. But such cruelty is unknown in Eskimo society; the children here are nursed and the most unfortunate and mis-shapen receive the tenderest care.

Nevertheless, when death was plainly approaching and the sufferer asked to be relieved his request was always granted. Even infants were thus put out of pain. Although there is none of the conspicuous saddest moments of a more impulsive people, the sorrow for the dead in an Eskimo household is just as bitter as it is in any home in the world.

In spite of the white ruling man's ideas concerning the taking of life in this way, the Eskimos still more than half believe in it. The ordinary death is reported as follows: "He died himself." This means that he died without the affair being hurried along either by his own hand or that of a friend or relative.

Confesses Killing His Aged Uncle

Gleason M. Guist Says He Shot Old Man After a Dispute Over Crops.

NEWTON, Kan., July 3.—According to the local police, Gleason M. Guist today confessed that he killed his uncle, C. M. Guist, aged 75 years, a wealthy retired farmer, on the nephew's farm five miles southeast of Burton, last Monday evening by shooting him in the back of the head, following a dispute over crops. The nephew then hauled the body in a wagon three-quarters of a mile and threw it under a culvert where it was found Tuesday by a 16-year-old son of the alleged confessed slayer.

The nephew was suspected from the beginning, and he was arrested and charged with the murder immediately upon the termination of the coroner's inquest today.

THREE KILLED BY TORNADO

Thirty More Are Injured in Storm That Sweeps Canadian Towns.

WINNIPEG, Man., July 3.—Three persons were killed and more than thirty injured by a tornado which passed over Ganesboro, Sask., district yesterday afternoon. The wind was accompanied by a terrific hail storm. Reports from Indian Head, Pierston, Waskada and Melita, indicate that the storm was widespread.

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HEAT AFFECTS EVEN ROGUES

Makes Burglar Pass Up Valuables and Content to Leave with Panama Hat.

Has the weather affected thieves as well as respectable citizens? The police are inclined to think so, as an accredited member of the house prowlors' union, who failed to leave his card and union number and is being sought by the city sleuths, became so influenced by the heat that he passed up the chance to make a choice collection of valuables, and took only a Panama hat, when he visited the home of Joe Walsh, Walsh lives at 1015 South Tenth street.

When the burglar called and was pleased to find no one at home, he replaced his old headpiece with Walsh's new Panama, and disappeared so completely that no clue, not even the Panama itself, has yet brought him to jail.

UNCLE SAM'S REINDEER MAIL

Twice a Year the Runner Crosses the Arctic Circle.

RELIEF FOR THE OUTLYING POST

Breaks for a Time the Isolation in Which Thirty White People Live in the Far North of Alaska.

WAINWRIGHT, Arctic Alaska, March 3.—(By Reindeer Mail Service.)—Many and sometimes curious are the ways in which the United States postal authorities collect and distribute the mail. Perhaps the most curious mail conveyance of all is the one that crosses the Arctic circle carrying the belated news of a far off world to the few white men and women who knew at first hand the gloom as well as the glory of the long Arctic night of winter and the unsetting summer sun.

Barrow is the most northerly postoffice in the world, with the exception of one in Greenland. It receives mail three times a year. One of these mails comes by water during the brief summer, when the ice usually permits the ships to reach that point. The two other mails are carried for nearly four hundred miles by reindeer.

There are about thirty white people living along the coast of Alaska north of the Arctic circle. Seventeen of these are at Barrow. Seven more are at Point Hope and the remaining six are school teachers and their wives who have the bleak tundra and the ice piled sea for company and who do not see a white face more than two or three times during the entire year.

The terrible isolation of these people can hardly be appreciated by those enjoying the conveniences and associations of civilized society. In this wild world the mail that brings news from the old home and that tells of the throbbing world far away is a thing to be yearned for and dreamed over.

Even in civilized society where the mails are received daily and sometimes hourly and where telegraphs, telephones and other means of communication are at hand, the postoffice has all the fascination of fairyland. Anxious faces are pressed against the window panes along great city streets waiting for the mail carrier. For the mail is a kind of lottery that occasionally brings us a prize.

These white representatives of a cultivated and complicated civilization that they have left behind, but have not forgotten, how must they feel when after long months of anxious waiting the time for the arrival of the mail approaches?

Telegraphs and telephones and the gossip of distant visiting friends are unknown. The mails must bring all the news. For days before the arrival the figures may be seen mounted on great snow banks or on the red-roofed school houses carefully searching the beach ice for the least sign of the oncoming mail.

At last it is seen—three puffing reindeer hitched tandem, a little low sled seven feet long and twenty inches wide, a bearded and befronted driver flying along under the pale tints of the aurora borealis or in the dim twilight of a midwinter Arctic noon.

The driver of this odd little mail stage is an Eskimo by the name of Pavuna. He cannot speak a word of English, but he knows his business and his significance. For the bells are rung and the flags are given to the chilling breeze when Uncle Sam's Arctic mail comes in sight through the gloom.

The last mail arrived here January 7, but none of it was dated later than October 5. The presidential campaign was then on in the home land; the significant mail arrives in April the loyal Arctic Americans will not know whom their countrymen have elected and inaugurated president of the United States.

IOWA BRAGS ON ITS WHEAT

Shenandoah Man Thinks It Will Be Better Crop Than in Eastern Nebraska.

W. A. Sandquist, a merchant of Shenandoah, Ia., declares the eastern Iowa will raise a better wheat crop than eastern Nebraska. He thinks Nebraska has its state best in corn prospects. "Near Shenandoah there has not been as much rainfall as you here in eastern Nebraska have had. We have had just about enough over there, though, and the wheat has grown fast.

"The spring in Iowa was quiet late, but once the weather and rain came the crops just shot up. The harvest of wheat has not started yet, but farmers say they will be ready to begin this work next week. "I have heard that Kansas is short of men to take care of its wheat, but I don't think Iowa will be without a sufficient supply of hands. The harvest has not begun, however, and the farmers may find the labor problem hard one to solve. But I don't believe they will."

Thieves Kill Officer. DENVER, Colo., July 3.—An appeal to the Post today says: While trying to arrest George Jamison, charged with horse stealing, his ranch near Chiles, New Mexico, early today, Deputy Sheriff J. R. Kent of Folsom, N. M., was killed, and Deputy Sheriff Leon Williams was perhaps fatally wounded. The officials in attempting to surround Jamison were fired upon by the latter and five others.