

MASOURIDES EVIDENCE ENDS

Trial of South Omaha Greek Down to Oratory.

DEFENDANT IS LAST WITNESS

Man on Trial Tells Story of the Shooting with Little Variation from that Given at the Former Hearing.

All the evidence was in at noon today in the Masourides murder trial, but it is not likely that the jury will take the case before some time tomorrow. A full day of argument is probable.

Opening speeches for the state and the defense are being made this afternoon by Deputy County Attorney A. G. Ellick and J. E. Hail respectively and J. M. Macfarland was expected at least to start his address this afternoon in behalf of the Greek.

Mr. English has an address which has been corked up a full year. At the first trial, it will be remembered, the defense waived argument, when Mr. Ellick had concluded and the case went at once to the jury.

The defense did not put Lillie Breece on the stand, but closed its case in chief with the testimony of the defendant, who was subjected to a long cross-examination. The county attorney developed some discrepancies with Masourides' testimony at the first trial, but these were not on important points and the defense explained that the first interpreter incorrectly translated the Greek's answers.

Masourides asserted that the officer first put his own hand on the Greek's forearm and then, jumping to one side, fired twice at the defendant. Not until then, he averred, did he fire himself.

The prisoner at the bar was followed by Dr. Elizabeth Lyman, who made an examination of Lillie Breece following the shooting. Her testimony, as last year, was favorable to the girl.

BILLBOARD REFORMS IN CITIES

Impulse of the City Beautiful Gaining Strength in Many Directions.

While our cities still suffer seriously from the billboard evil, the efforts to curtail it continue unabated. Massachusetts men are making another effort this year. So is Chicago. The supreme court of Illinois has affirmed the right of the police to censor immoral posters.

The World magazine for June contains "The Elimination of Graft" by Brand Whitlock; "What the English Have Done for Egypt," by Henry C. Morris; "Pioneering Universal Brotherhood," by Theodore E. Long; "Health for the Makers of Health Foods," by Truman Armstrong; "The Harvest Moon," by Augustus Thomas, and "A Holiday in Norway," by Garton Foster.

The Columbian magazine opens with an article by Edward Marshall entitled "The Truth About Theodore Roosevelt," and Mrs. Quinby, the wife of New Hampshire's governor, writes briefly in behalf of woman. Former Governor Francis, appeals to the south to achieve and hold the place which belongs to it in our union of states and Dr. William T. Hornaday, director of the New York zoological park, describes, with many illustrations, the wild animals under his care.

TRADE EXCURSION BEARS FRUIT

Over Six Hundred Columns of Newspaper Clippings Received from South Dakota Alone.

The fact that the Omaha trade excursion creates a great deal of interest in the section visited, is borne out by the fact that over 600 columns of news in regard to the trip and the party that took it has been sent to the publicity bureau of the Commercial club from South Dakota papers alone.

Wesleyan Defeats Bellevue.

The base ball team from Nebraska Wesleyan university defeated the Bellevue college nine at Bellevue yesterday afternoon. Score: Wesleyan 9 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 3 1 2 2. Bellevue 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 2 2.

SUTHERLAND—Fred Pierson, one of the best known land men in western Nebraska, was taken to Omaha for an operation for appendicitis.

June Magazines

In the June Scribner's Mr. Roosevelt continues his narrative of his hunting experiences in Africa, and the photographs of wild game are among the best ever taken.

The Century for June contains a paper by George Kennan, reviewing the events that have taken place in Russia since the "Bloody Sunday" of January, 1905, and T. H. MacMeichen and Carl Dienstbach present a novel forecast of the possibilities of aerial warfare.

Harper's for June opens with an article on the origin of the Marseillaise by Deshaer Veitch and Florence Lucas Saville writes on "Home Life of the Silk Mill Workers." Charles W. Furlong contributes a paper on "Among the Sheep Ranches of Patagonia" and Galliard Hunt writes of "Mrs. Madison's First Drawing Room."

With the June number Everybody's celebrates its eleventh birthday, and the end of the seventh year under the present ownership. Harris Dickson and Isidore J. Mantz contribute an article on "Will Your Wife Get Her Money?" which calls attention to the weakness in fraternal life insurance and how it may be cured.

Hampton's for June opens with the story of Rostand's "Chantecler," and Commander Peary continues his narrative of "The Discovery of the North Pole." Charles Edward Russell has another paper on the Southern Pacific railroad's control of California, and the fiction is contributed by Frederick Palmer, Ellis Parker Butler and Charles Belmont Davis.

In the June number of the Strand, George Edwards writes his "Reminiscences," and Why Clarkson discusses on the "Art of Disguise." An anonymous writer contributes an article on "The Art of the British Working Man," and another series of life-sized portraits is given. The fiction is clever and interesting.

The World magazine for June, shark fishing, bear hunting, show boating, swimming, etc., are all dealt with, and Laurence D. Young affirms that a man accomplished the superhuman task of swimming the Whirlpool Rapids of Niagara. Other articles include an account of the little known kingdom of Ternate and the "Enchanted Islands."

The World Today for June contains "The Elimination of Graft" by Brand Whitlock; "What the English Have Done for Egypt," by Henry C. Morris; "Pioneering Universal Brotherhood," by Theodore E. Long; "Health for the Makers of Health Foods," by Truman Armstrong; "The Harvest Moon," by Augustus Thomas, and "A Holiday in Norway," by Garton Foster.

Lippincott's for June opens with a story by Marie Louise Goetzmaus, entitled "Francine," and among the short stories are "The Headstone of the Corner," by Edon Philpotts; "A Cabin and a Claim," by Will Livingston Comfort; "Stage-Struck," by Lucy Copinger; "Dr. Blodgett's Duty," by Arthur Stanley Riggs; "The Chauffeur," by Eleanor M. Ingram and "Bluebeard's Closet," by Elizabeth Maury Combs.

The June Smart Set contains a new story by Baroness von Hutten, and among the short stories contributed are: "The Strategists," by Ellen Duval; "Twenty Minutes," by Lucine Finch; "A Bottle of Queen," by T. D. Pendleton, and "For the Girl Back North," by Edward Marshall.

Other features are a one act play by Edmund Elliott Shepard, and verse and sketches by Theodosia Garrison, Arthur Stringer and Elizabeth Payne.

In the Delineator for June the special articles are: "The Man Who Has Revolutionized Five Hundred Sunday Schools," by Allen H. Benson; "The Theater—A School for Discipline," by Louise Closser Hale, and "Women in the Indian Service," by Francis E. Leupp.

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The Red Book for June opens with a story by Robert Herrick, entitled "The Kiss." Ootoo Watanabe contributes an amusing Anglo-Japanese tale entitled "The Marriage of Okika-San," and Leo Lebowich, a new ghetto writer, tells of the "Ambitions of Samko Rodinsky." Thomas Samson Miller offers another of his tales of the west coast of Africa, and William Hamilton Osborne has one of his "Dorothy Dacres" tales in this number.

The June Ainslee's contains serials by Harold McGrath and Emily Post. Other stories are: "The Pocketbook," by Joseph C. Lincoln; "Dust Ahead," by Alice Prescott Smith; "The Three-legged Man," by Ella W. Peattie; "The Living Triangle," by Samuel Gordon; "Mrs. Roland's Oliver," by Jane W. Guthrie; "A Midwinter Night," by F. Berkeley; "The Sacrifice," by Owen Oliver; "Jupiter Ann," by Eleanor H. Porter, and "The Widow's Cruise," by Ian Hay.

Harper's Bazar for June is made up of the usual departments, and Jean M.

Thompson contributes an article on "The Passing of the Shaker," while the fiction is by Alice Brown, Annie Hamilton Donnell and Marguerite Merrington.

The June Bookman is a Mark Twain number, and among those contributing articles are Firmin Dreed, Charles Hanson Towne, Henry M. Alden, Bailey Millard, Arthur Bartlett Maurioe, Harry Thurston Peck and Frederick A. Kink.

MARK TWAIN AS A SOLDIER

How He Fought for His Country in the Wilds of Missouri.

"If you fight as well as you feed, God protect the enemy," exclaimed Mark Twain in addressing the ancient and honorable artillery company of Boston, many years ago. The humorist was himself a warrior, had felt the thrills and throbs of warriors in peace and war, and claimed to have made a record as a soldier as glorious as any ancient within reach of his voice.

This was his experience as a soldier: "In the earliest summer days of the war I slipped out of Hannibal, Mo., by night, with a friend, and joined a detachment of the rebel General Tom Harris' army (I find myself in a minority here), up a gorge behind an old barn in Rolla county. Colonel Harris swore us in. He made us swear to uphold the flag and constitution of the United States, and to destroy any other military organization that we caught doing the same thing.

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My friend, who was 19 years old, six feet high, three feet wide, some distance through, and just out of the infant school, was made orderly sergeant. His name was Ben Tupper. He had a hard time. Ben Tupper had been rightly reared, and when he was ready for bed he would start to pray, and if a rat would bite him on the heel, then he would sit up and swear all night (laughter), and keep everybody awake. He was town bred and did not seem to have any correct idea of military discipline. If I commanded him to shut up he would say: 'Who was your nigger last year?' One evening I ordered him to ride out on picket duty about three miles, to the beginning of a prairie. Said he: 'What? In the night and them blasted Union soldiers likely to be prowling around there any time?' As he wouldn't go. Next morning I ordered him again. Said he: 'In the rain!—I think I see myself!' He didn't go. Next day I ordered him on picket duty once more. This time he looked hurt. Said he: 'What on Sunday? You must be a damn fool!' (Laughter.) Picketing was impracticable, so I dropped it from my military system.

"We had a good enough time there at that barn, barring the rats and the mosquitoes and the rain. We levied on both parties impartially, and both parties hated us impartially. But one day we heard that the invader was approaching; so we had to pack up and move, of course. Inside of twenty-four hours he was coming again. So we moved again. Next day he was after us once more. We didn't like it much, but we moved rather than make trouble. This went on for a week or ten days, and we saw considerable scenery. Then Ben Tupper lost patience. Said he: 'War ain't what it's cracked up to be; I'm going home if I can't ever get a chance to sit down. Why do those people keep us humping around so? Blame their skins, do they think this is an excursion?' Some of the other town boys began to complain, too. Picketing was impracticable, so I dropped it from my military system. Then they complained that the Worcester-shire sauce was out. There was mutiny and dissimulation all around and of course here came the enemy pestering for breakfast as much as two hours before breakfast, too, when nobody wanted to turn out, of course. This was a little too much. The whole command felt insulted. I sent an aide to the brigadier and asked him to assign us a district where there wasn't so much bother going on. The history of our campaign was laid before him instead of being touched by it, what did he do? He sent back an indignant message. He said: 'You have had a dozen chances inside of two weeks to capture the enemy, and he is still at large. Feeling bad? Stay where you are this time or I will court-martial you and hang the whole of you.' I submitted this rude message to my command and asked their advice. Said the orderly sergeant: 'If Tom Harris wants the enemy, let him come and get him; I ain't got any use for my share. And who's Tom Harris, anyway, that's putting on so many frills? Why, I know him when he wasn't nothing but a darn telegraph operator. Gentlemen, you can do as you choose; as for me, I've got enough of this saashaying around so's you can't get a chance to pray, because the time's all required for cursing. So off goes my war paint—you hear me?' The whole regiment said: 'That's the talk for me, and there my brigade disbanded itself and tramped off home. I at the tail of it. I hung up my sword and returned to the arts of peace.'

HOLLAND AND ITS TULIPS

Floral Charms of Today Revive Memories of Ancient Swindles.

In going from Amsterdam to Copenhagen, Mr. Roosevelt went from the scene of a great swindle of the seventeenth century to the scene of an equally notorious swindle in the twentieth century. Conrad Gessner had successfully transplanted tulips from Constantinople to Germany in 1580. In the forefront of the seventeenth century, originating in the Netherlands, the "tulip mania" impoverished investors all over Europe. As high as 12,000 florins—\$2,500—was paid for one bulb of the species, known as Semper Augustus. Ownership, even in a single bulb, was frequently divided into shares; there was the wildest speculation on bulbs not yet in existence, by men who possessed not so much as a square foot of land for a garden. Large quantities of bulbs were sold on paper, far in excess of the number actually produced. When the crash finally came thousands of the speculators lost all they had. It was a long time before tulip culture in Holland recovered from the effects of the financial disaster that overtook the victims of the tulip mania.

But when the sturdy common sense of the people returned they set to work in earnest to rationalize the cultivation of the flower, with the result that today there are 1,500 recognized varieties grown in the Netherlands, and 8,200,000 pounds of bulbs are shipped every year to the United States. Between The Hague and Haarlem in the season thousands of acres are given over to the cultivation of these beautiful flowers, whose languorous incense monopolizes the air as their gorgeous coloring transforms the earth into an Oriental carpet.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Shooting Range

With both parties wounded, demands Buckle's Arnica Salve. Heals wounds, sores, burns or injuries. Ec. For sale by Beaton Drug Co.



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