August Specials

Young people's wear of all kinds may be had here at greatly reduced prices.

Girls' Dresses Reduced.

Small Women's Dresses Reduced.

Infants' Wear Reduced.

Boys' Clothing Reduced.

Boys' Wash Suits Reduced.

Hats and Furnishings Reduced.

THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S OWN STORE

BENSON AND THORNE CO.

1518-1520 FARNAM STREET.

Today both prisoners appeared refreshed, for their's was the common experience of hunted ones. The agony of suspense over, they had fallen into the deep sleeps that betokens physical exhaustion.

As soon as the arrests were made the local court authorities were notified and Judge Panet Angers arranged to hold court at 10:30 o'clock this morning. The accused were held under the law pertaining to fugitives who are suspected of connection with crime and the court proceedings were arranged to be conducted expediously.

They hoped that Crippen and his typist can be sent back to London on the steamer Royal George, which will sail on Thursday. However, under the fugitive offending act the prisoners have a right to remain fifteen days before their departure. This period affords them opportunity to seek release through habeas corpus proceedings. Crippen also may exercise his right as an American citizen to appeal to the American consul here and so make sure his rights are not infringed. It is doubtful if Crippen avails himself of either chance for delay.

Throngs Gather About Jail.

Early today throngs gathered outside the jail in anticipation of the appearance of the prisoners in court.

Next to the accused the object of the greatest public attention is Inspector Dew. The latter wore an air this morning not noticeable before. The successful conclusion of his mission has put a new light in his face.

Nevertheless the Scotland Yard man knows that a great responsibility still rests on him. His prisoners have been caught, but they are yet to be safely guarded to London. It is generally believed that Dew has failed to secure the hoped for confession. While his immediate duty was to get his man, to have obtained a confession would have been a feather in the cap of any detective.

Just how much Crippen knows of the case against him is in doubt. Whether he has learned that the British authorities have been unable to identify the dismembered body found in the cellar of his Hilldroop Crescent home as that of his actress wife is not known. Without such identification, lawyers say, a conviction may be impossible.

Cartridges Thrown Overboard.

One circumstance only might give rise to a belief that the fugitive realized the suspicions of his fellow passengers more than they believed.

Early yesterday morning, before the Montrose reached Father Point, one of the officers on the upper deck saw a package of revolver cartridges thrown overboard. He made an investigation and found that they came from the porthole of Crippen's cabin. It is possible, however, that the dentist got rid of his ammunition only as a general precaution, fearing that it might cause suspicion if found in his cabin when the ship neared its destination.

From this incident it is supposed that Crippen also had a revolver, but as none was found in his stateroom when the officers searched it, it is believed he threw it overboard.

There are many today who believe Crippen was taken less by surprise than had been planned. It is certain that his resources for escape had dwindled until he was nearly helpless. He had a railroad ticket for Detroit, but only $10 in his pocket. Miss Le Neve had not a cent. Crippen, however, did have several jewels concealed on his person.

BLEW HIM UP WITH GAS

Then Pulled His Aching Molar and His Leg for $8—A Westerner's Experience.

New York is used to specialists in all sorts of things, and the visitor expects to find every form of human activity carried to its highest development, but a man from the west was last week fairly astounded when he found that city folk get their teeth pulled by tooth-pulling specialists. It reminded him of the professors that used to come around to his home town with the pain-killer and the brass band and perform in the public squares. But, after all, there was a difference.

"It was just this way," he said. "I'd been along to meet Teddy and overstayed the rest of the boys. Then a molar started putting up and I went to one of those dentist chaps to get fixed up.

"'It's got to be pulled,' said he.

"'Fire away,' says I, taking a grip on the chair.'

"'Can't,' says he. 'You need gas, and you'll have to go to a specialist. If I gave you gas here, you might put your foot through a window. You never know what a man can do till he's full of gas.'

"'Full of what?' says I.

"'Gas,' says he.

"So off I went to a man who called himself a 'dental specialist,' which I reckon is just tooth-puller written fine. I rang the bell and a colored brother opened the door. Say, they did put on style in that house. If old Injun Bill, who pulled two molars for me out in Dakota, with all the bunch standing round to see me squirm, had been along, he'd have turned green with envy.

"The colored man showed me to a room where he'd corralled half a dozen men and women, all looking kind of solemn and sad. One or two were making a bluff at reading the magazines, but most were just plain scared. Soon a young woman puts her head in at the door and hollers, 'Next!' and one poor devil braces himself up, tries to smile a bit, and steps out.

"Then an impressive looking woman comes in, looks over the bunch with her eyeglasses, and says out loud so every one could hear:

"'I've an appointment.'

"Then she looks as if the fellow ought to tumble over himself, but it didn't impress him worth a cent.

"'Sit right here,' he said, and the young woman comes back and hollers:

"'Next!'

"Well, I was 'next' that time, and she rushed me into another room. There a nice looking girl was working a typewriter when she wasn't talking, and I naturally sat down alongside of her. She was so nice and soothing a I had such bad teeth herself, and she was just going to tell me the most terrible things she had been through when another door opened and once more it was 'next!'

"Say, it wasn't a little bit encouraging to see a great, big, husky man led out by a little bit of a nurse, all white about the gills and with a handkerchief to his mouth. I do believe if it hadn't been for those awful things that typewriter girl had gone through I'd have had another engagement. But I went in all right, and then wasn't I smoothed down fine.

"Two men all in white and a nurse all in white in a room all white, and they pretended they didn't know a thing about what I'd called to see them for. They just asked me gently to open my mouth and quietly closed the window, slipped a tube in my mouth, tipped me back in the chair, and it was all over. Tell you, honest, I didn't know a thing about it till I found them bowing me out.

"'Mind you rest thoroughly before you leave,' the head tooth-puller was saying. 'Three dollars, please,' and to the lady outside, 'You'll be all right in a minute. Next!'

"As I came out I found that typewriter girl telling the same thing to the man who was to come after me, and another man just coming in from the big room, ready for his turn. By the time I got my hat there were three fresh persons playing with the magazines and another just arriving.

"They said it was the off season, too. I reckon when they're real busy they have a line all down the street. But what would old Injun Bill have said to those three plunks? He only charged two bits."—New York Times.

LOVE PELLETS FROM A GUN

Strenuous Wooing of Winsome Lass Causes Unusual Palpitation.

"Do you love me Stella? No?"

Bang, bang!

"Will you marry me, Stella? No?"

Bang, bang, bang!

"Will you ever love me or marry me, Stella? No?"

Bang, bang, bang, continued ad infinitum.

Wooing a winsome but unwilling maiden with lead pills, propelled in fantastic fashion toward her pedal extremities by a 32-caliber cemetery filler, while the trigger plays "Won't you be my little turtle dove?" is the latest way of how not to propose in Pittsburg.

Having digested the above, if you want more details, ask Paul Kurkoski, who is aged 21 years and lives at 1722 Penn avenue. And, if further evidence is needed that the plan is neither effective nor enjoyable, call Stella Ostrowska, a pretty 17-year-old Polish girl, or her mother, Mrs. Kate Ostrowska of 35 Spring alley.

Paul appeared in police court before Magistrate Noble Matthews. Testimony offered showed that when it comes to novelty and originality this young Polishman has all the wooers—ancient and modern—looking like selling platers in a stake event.

Paul, it seemed, loved other maidens fair in the Spring alley section, but Stella was the apple of his eye. But, according to the evidence, he had a most peculiar way of letting her know of the feelings which were bottled up within his bosom. Most frequently the outpouring of his love was accompanied by a fusillade of lead pills.

Paul would stand in the street and, will until Stella passed in company with some other man and then he would start shooting at her dainty little feet.

"Dance and show you love me, dearie," he would sweetly chant and then the trigger would fall on the bass pedal again, according to the girl and her mother.

Stella, under such conditions, never refused to dance, but it is nowhere on record that her contortions were an evidence of her undying love for Paul.

And then it was testified that on other occasions Paul's love messages were wafted to Stella's ears under different conditions. He would appear just outside her window late at night, and as a sort of lullaby send bullets through the windows of his Juliet's room. At other times he would bring two revolvers and then his serenade would be that famous song, "Sleep, Little Baby of Mine," played very much fortissimo.

The love messages of Paul caused such heart palpitation for Stella that sleep was out of the question; but he persisted, so that finally it was necessary to call the police.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

SMALL CITIES GROWING

Sixty Will Cross the Twenty-Five Thousand Mark This Year.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1.—The thirteenth census is developing an unexpectedly large growth of the smaller cities of the country and it is now believed by the census officials that sixty places will be added to the list containing a population of 25,000 and more. The last census showed 161 of such cities. Of the new cities crossing the 25,000 mark, fully two-thirds will be found in the middle west and far west.

DEATH RECORD

Hugh Chadrock.

SEWARD, Neb., Aug. 1.—(Special Telegram.)—Hugh Chadrock, a well-known citizen of the county, died at 2 a. m. today at a Lincoln hospital from catarrh of the stomach. He was an extensive land owner and was engaged in the automobile business here. He leaves a widow and one son.

Richard Conway.

SEWARD, Neb., Aug. 1.—(Special Telegram.)—Richard Conway, aged 86 years, died at his home here yesterday. He was an old settler of this county, having come here from Ireland many years ago. He leaves a widow, three daughters and two sons.

Fearful slaughter

of deadly microbes occurs when throat and lung diseases are treated with Dr. King's New Discovery. 50c and $1.00. For sale by Beaton Drug Co.

TRIPLE MURDER IN SAN DIEGO

Discharged Fireman Turns in Alarm and Fires on Crew.

ONE DEAD, TWO BADLY WOUNDED

Apparently Insane Man Then Goes to His Home and Beats His Wife and Baby to Death.

BULLETIN.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., Aug. 1.—After killing three persons, including his wife and child, Bert S. Durham, a discharged employe of the local fire department, ended a man hunt that began at 1 o'clock this morning by shooting himself through the head.

Burham, who had been hunted relentlessly for hours, dodged his pursuers, leaving them without a clue; boarded a car in the residence section of the city and rode quietly to Plaza, in the center of the business district, where he put a bullet into his brain. He recovered consciousness later, but the coroner's physician says he will die.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., Aug. 1.—Bert S. Durham, a former city fireman, in a fit of revenge, early today turned in a false alarm of fire, and when former fellow workmen responded he fired a volley of shots at them, killing one and probably fatally injuring two others. Durham then ran to his home and with a piece of steel wrapped in a handkerchief, beat his wife and baby about their heads as they lay asleep, killing both.

Fearing the crazed man might make an assault upon his parents, police Chief Wilson yesterday placed a guard about the house. A guard was also placed about Durham's home on D street to prevent the murderer from returning and firing on those attending the bodies of his wife and child. Durham escaped. It is believed he will end his own life at the first opportunity.

Several months ago Durham was discharged from the fire department for insubordination. He was said to be quarrelsome. His dismisal is said to have preyed upon him mind until he concocted a plan for obtaining revenge.

After midnight he turned in a false alarm of fire in a dark and distant quarter of the city and lay in ambush awaiting the response of the fire company. Upon their arrival, he opened fire with a revolver.

At the first shot Driver Don Grant fell to the ground dead, with a bullet hole through his head. At the second shot Guy Elliott fell with a bullet in his stomach. Peter Sampsell was shot through the lungs.

Two more shots were fired at the members of the crew, but they went wild. At this instant, Assistant Fire Chief Snedecer drove up. Covering the assistant chief and the members of the fire company with his revolver, Durham made his escape. As he disappered in the darkness, he called back to the men, "Tell my wife I am going to commit suicide."

Within a few minutes the police were notified and a score of officers in automobiles were on the scene searching for Durham.

When they went to his home the second tragedy was discovered. Durham had locked the doors of his home after him.

No trace was found of the triple murderer.

At St. Joseph's hospital, it was said that Sampsell will die and that there may be some hope for Elliot.

Mrs. Durham, according to the neighbors, had been afraid of her husband for some time and recently sent a warning to Chief Wilson. She also is said to have taken revolvers away from Durham on two different occasions.

PERILS OF THE HOBBLE SKIRT

Tragic Humiliation of an Amateur Leader of Chicago Fashions.

Halsted street, the longest city thoroughfare in the world, and the fashionable highway of Chicago, has seen its first hobble skirt. It welcomed the advent of the new skirt with cheers, and the Halsted street small boys turned out en masse to serve as a fitting escort to the latest of Dame Fashion's whims.

Therefore, when Miss Reba Goldstein, the belle of Twelfth street, turned into the main thoroughfare wearing the latest of fashion's fancies, she was welcomed in true Halsted street style.

Miss Goldstein is the leader of Twelfth and Halsted street styles. She is the pattern criterion and the Betty Vincent of her district. Miss Goldstein leads; others follow.

Miss Goldstein had no sooner appeared on the Boulevard de Halsted than little 8-year-old Ignatz Dubinsky abandoned his position of keeping flies from his father's fruit stand and ran shrieking into the street:

"Say, fellers, pipe the sack race!"

The fair follower of fashion had not progressed down the street more than half a block before she was the center of a cheering mob of urchins.

Miss Goldstein was at first pleased by the attention she was attracting, but when the gist of the remarks came to her above the clamor of the mob, she was embarrassed. She attempted to seek safety in flight, but owing to the skirt, she could not flee. She could do nothing but toddle.

"Push 'er over and see if she kin git up," shrieked the juvenile student of style.

Miss Goldstein started to cross the street to seek safety, but a car was approaching so rapidly that she was about to be run down unless fate interferred. Fate did. Policeman John Dolan, seeing her danger and realizing her inability to run, picked her up in his strong arms and carried her to safety.

Miss Goldstein was reduced to tears when Sol Rubetsky shoved his push-cart through the crowd that surrounded her, and, like a Lochinvar, loaded her in and bore her away to her home and to safety.—Chicago Journal.

STRIKE MAY BE SETTLED

Officials and Union Leaders on Grand Trunk Hold Prolonged Conference with Minister of Labor.

MONTREAL, Aug. 1.—The belief that some sort of a settlement of the Grand Trunk strike is near is prevalent here tonight. Negotiations, however, are still in progress.

Vice President Hugh of the Grand Trunk, President Garretson of the conductors and President Lee of the trainmen held a prolonged conference with Minister of Labor King today. None of the conferees would discuss the progress made.

News of disorder at Niagara Falls, Ont., reached here tonight. Several Grand Trunk trains there were stoned, but no one was injured. Troops were ordered to the scene and arrived at 11 o'clock tonight. While en route, both at Hamilton and at Merrilton stones were thrown at the soldiers on the train.

Doctor Shot by Demented Man.

RICHMOND, Ind., Aug. 1.—Dr Harrison W. Gabel, a widely known physician of Centervill, this county, was shot and fatally wounded today. George Dunlap, a civil war veteran, who is said to have suffered mental illusions recently, is in jail, charged with the [illegible]

Woman's Work

Activities of the Organized Bodies Along the Lines of Undertaking of Concern to Women.

Mrs. C. M. Schindell, corresponding secretary of the Nebraska Federation of Women's clubs, has just returned from a visit at Hagerstown, Md. Speaking of the club interest in that part of the country, the western clubwoman said that she was surprised to find it so slight.

"The women had their reading clubs and those for social purpose, but the study club seemed to have very little interest for them. There was comparatively little expression of the club spirit so prominent among our women." In Hagerstown, for instance, there was not even a chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. It is a town of 25,000 and several of its women are daughters, but were affiliated with the Baltimore chapter."

Mrs. Schindell, who attended the biennial of the general federation at Cincinnati, went from there to Washington, D. C., where her daughter, Louise, was graduated from Chevy Chase. She was accompanied by her daughter in the visit in Maryland. They also visited in York, Pa. New York and the homeward trip included stops at Niagara Falls, Detroit and Chicago.

Mrs. Orietta S. Chittenden, instructor in kindergarten method in the Omaha schools, has gone to Bayview, Mich, for a three weeks' visit.

Miss Hattie Pickard, a teacher in the Omaha schools, has gone to Menominee, Wis., to take a special course in domestic science.

The Kentucky Federation of Women's Clubs, which held its meeting shortly after the biennial of the General Federation, or May 25, has already put its year book into the hands of its members. A copy has been received by Nebraska's president, Mrs. Frederick Cole. Of when the year book should be issued there are two opinions; some hold that if issued early in the calendar year it does service in linking the two club years; others, and the Kentucky plan is of this agreement, feel that the year book should be issued as soon after the state meeting as possible, thus putting into the hands of the members as early as possible the roll of new executives.

Miss Mary B. May of Peacedale, R. I., and Miss Alice Cook of Oskaloosa, Ia., received the degree of bachelor of divinity at the seventy-sixth anniversary of Hartford Theological Seminary.

Miss Elizabeth Zellitz of Middletown, Conn., won the Walkley prize this year at Wesleyan university. The Walkley prize is given for excellence in psychology and is among the most sought for honors at the university. Four other women in the graduating class carried off prizes and honors. By vote of the trustees, women students will hereafter be excluded from Wesleyan.

Miss Elizabeth Thomson of Kansas City, Mo., recently made an application to the secretary of state to have her name filed as a candidate for state superintendent of public schools on the socialist ticket. Her application has been refused because the state constitution provides that the superintendent of public schools shall be "a male resident of the state not less than 25 years old."

The members of the New Era club of New Orleans have declared their intention of keeping up their fight for woman suffrage as well as for the appointment of women as members of boards of managers of educational and charitable institutions, in spite of the action of the legislature of Louisiana. Senator Gouveden recently introduced a bill allowing women to be members of educational and charitable boards and it was promptly defeated by a large majority. The New Era club in Louisiana began at once to formulate plans for a new campaign in the interest of equal suffrage.

ROOSEVELT TO PENNSYLVANIA

Rumor that Colonel is to Make Four Days' Visit to Keystone State.

NEW YORK, Aug. 1.—A great deal of mystery was made at Colonel Roosevelt's office as to the exact cause of his visit to this city today, his usual day for coming here being Tuesday. Early in the afternoon a report was spread that he was to leave New York today for a four days' tour in Pennsylvania, the purpose of which was not disclosed. Colonel Roosevelt made every effort to keep secret his plans for a few days and refused to say a word as to what he would do.

Yankton County Crops Are Good.

YANKTON, Aug. 1.—(Special)—The first fruits of the crop of 1910 are reaching this city to furnish first threshing figures, and completely dispel the idea that Yankton county was in the dry belt. Oats are showing up well and are running from thirty-two to near forty bushels per acre, with the best fields to hear from. Threshing, which frequently follows quickly upon the cutting of the grain, will be general the first week in August and wheat and oats, rye and barley are in the sheaves or in stack ready for the threshers. Everywhere comes reports that small grain is better than was hoped for and most farmers report much better yields than last year.

Montreal and Quebec.

A veritable edition de luxe among railroad pamphlets has been issued by the Grand Trunk Railway System to proclaim amongst tourists the glories of the cities of Montreal and Quebec. The prochure is beautifully printed and generally arranged in the artistic style of earlier days, when the ornamentation of a volume was regarded as an important incident to its representation or reading matter. It gives an interesting description of the two most interesting cities in Canada, with many illustrations from photographs. Sent free to any address. Apply to H. G. Elliott, 217 Merchants Loan & Trust Building, Chicago.

Pastor Installed at Yankton.

YANKTON, Aug. 1.—(Special)—Rev. Jersing Thompson, just called to Trinity Lutheran church here, was installed Sunday morning, Rev. P. Reinersten of Elk Point officiating. The church was packed by members of the congregation and outsiders, who gathered to greet the new minister, the third to arrive in Yankton within the year, the Methodist Episcopal church and Episcopal church also having new ministers during the last few months.

Pythians Gather at Milwaukee.

MILWAUKEE, Aug. 1.—Knights of Pythias, uniform rank and supreme lodge from the United States and Canada, are in Milwaukee for the biennial convention beginning today and running through the week. Twelve thousand knights, uniformed ranks, are camped here in tents.

Persistent Advertising is the Road to Big Returns.

MOVEMENTS OF OCEAN STEAMSHIPS.

Port.	Arrived.	Sailed.
NEW YORK	Caronia	
HOLYHEAD	Cedric	
PLYMOUTH	Cleveland	
LIVERPOOL	Megantic	
QUEENSTOWN	Lake Mealinda	

IOWA DELEGATES GATHER

Republicans of Hawkeye State Lay Plans for Convention.

J. P. DOLLIVER FOR CHAIRMAN

Senator Cummins Will Be Temporary Officer and Progressives Plan to Put His Colleague in After Him.

(From a Staff Correspondent.)

DES MOINES, Aug. 1.—(Special Telegram.)—Delegates to the republican state convention gathered in the city in large numbers today and informal conferences were the order of the day. The convention committee of the state committee arranged the detailed program for the district caucuses which will be held to select committeemen at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning. The convention will be called at 11 o'clock.

Senator A. B. Cummins will be temporary chairman and will speak for about an hour. At 2 o'clock the afternoon session will begin and the resolutions report will be disposed of before the nominations are made for judges and superintendent.

A boom was started among delegates from northern Iowa for Senator Dolliver for permanent chairman and it is likely he will be chosen. The progressives are earliest on the ground and are concerned with the writing of the platform, but both factions will hold various conferences.

Disease in Des Moines.

The first case of infantile paralysis in Des Moines was discovered today. A 6-year-old boy in University Place was found to be suffering from it. He lives at Hampton and has been here on a visit for six weeks.

HOME OF THE COFFEE KING

Once Hoed in the Fields Where Now He Grows Eight Million Trees.

The home of the coffee king is back among the rich coffee lands of Brazil, where according to a writer in the Bookkeeper, "the blood red earth colors everything it touches with a reddish hue.

"His plantation, the Monte Algere, is 300 miles due west of Rio Janeiro, but one must travel twice that distance on a roundabout journey to reach it. I rode with the coffee king for hours and hours through a continuous succession of coffee trees, with no end in sight.

"When one considers that there are from 250 to 300 trees to each acre he will readily believe that on the thirty-two plantations owned by this one man there are more than 8,000,000 trees.

"His name, Francisco Schmidt, indicates his German origin. A half century ago his parents came to Brazil as poor emigrants and settled in the coffee regions of the state of Sao Paulo, Brazil. The youthful Francisco, who was then only 10 years of age, began work by hoeing the coffee trees, which was about the only work he could do. He is now the owner of lands upon which he hoed coffee when a boy.

"A coffee field is a beautiful sight when the trees are in bloom in October, but this beauty is evanescent. The petals soon drop off, and then the green berries began to appear in thick clusters, which require months to mature.

"At last their color changes to a cherry red, and they are ready for the pickers. This is the busy season and the coffee plantations are scenes of great activity; thousands of pickers flock to the coffee fields. The 'cherries' when picked are sacked and run through pulping machines, after which they are spread upon great paved yards for drying.

"Here they are turned and turned for days and weeks; no artificial system of drying equals that of the sun, which seems to give the 'beans' the desired flavor. They are now run through cleaning machines, sorted and sacked and are sent by train to the shipping ports.

"The production of the Schmidt fazendas for last year amounted to 250,000 sacks of 133 pounds each, a total of more than 33,000,000 pounds of green coffee. This would furnish a cup of coffee to every man, woman and child in the United States and Canada for one week.

"It requires more than 120 acres of drying yards, either made of brick paving or of beaten earth, to dry this great production of coffee, and fourteen mills run by steam or water power to do the work of the other processes. There are 66,000 acres in the entire estate, although all of it is not under coffee cultivation.

"There are twenty-two railroad stations on the lands of these various plantations besides a number of other sidings.

HE WAS A FAMOUS ROBBER

Masterful Crook Rounds Eighty Years and Passes Away in Peace.

Langdon W. Moore, who has just died at the age of 80, in a quiet New Hampshire community, where he was much respected even by those who knew his record, was one of the great master thieves of the United States when in his prime. He operated in the era when few sensational bank robberies were committed by men behind the counter. In one instance he got away with as much money and securities as Coleman, and he was able by "compromise" to avoid prosecution. First and last before he was lodged in the state prison, where he served sixteen years, he must have stolen hundreds of thousands of dollars, usually by adroitness without violence. At last the law caught him, as it catches the cleverest of rogues, but it had a long combat of wits with him, for Moore was one of those criminals of whom it could be truly said that his powers if applied to honest callings would have gained him prominence. Ordinarily criminals are not markedly intellectual men, but Moore was exceptional in having more than mere cunning in his makeup. His career would make an interesting subject for psychologist, for he was born in a little town in New Hampshire, one truly rural, and grew up to manhood surrounded by plain, honest farmer folk.—Boston Transcript.

RED BLOOD AND FIDDLESTICKS

Presence of Women a Discordant Note for Boxing Fans at Reno.

To the thousands of male boxing fans present in Reno, there was just one discordant note. This was the presence of women.

Members of the female sex might have better occupied their time as mothers, wives and sisters than by journeying to Reno to wallow about the training camps, gaping at scantily clad boxers and yipping out their shrill shrieks in the arena. Some of these women hid behind the excuse that it was the "good, red blood" in them that made them desirous of seeing the battle. Red fiddlesticks! It was simply a nauseating display of feminine curiosity, backed up and encouraged by men who accompanied them and lacked authority to keep them away. There was always a crowd of white women at Johnson's camp every day he boxed, and nine out of ten of these women insisted upon being presented to the black. I saw several women take their young daughters along with them when they forced the introduction. It was disgusting.

It was to escape this swarm of female sightseers that Jeff refused to box publicly at Reno. Finally he was persuaded to do so, and out of the 2,000 present at Moana Springs that day, one-fourth were women and children. Reno is as moral as any city normally and the Jeffries-Johnson affair did not increase the disorder to any marked degree. Many women were present with brothers, husbands and fathers. Think of gentler sex and their fanatic following of it.. But many forgot that they were of the every incident bearing upon the fight unsexed them.

I can't tell how many women were present in the arena to witness the downfall of Jeffries, but the numbers ran into the hundreds. Most of them were scattered about among the men, but, for the benefit of those who wished to be exclusive and were willing to pay the price, a row of boxes was built at the back of and ten feet above the top seats of the arena, and curtains were strung across the front. The "exclusive" idea was a joke. The curtains were thrown back and, whereas the women on the benches might have partially lost themselves in the crowd, those in the boxes were the center of all the people in the arena who cared to gaze toward them.

I will give you a single example of how some of the women in the arena behaved. The lady was large, a little on the Amazon order, clad in automobile togs, and sat in one of the $50 seats within a few rows of the ring. She was accompanied presumably by her husband, singularly clad and equally husky.

During the greater part of the battle this woman shrieked out encouragement to Johnson, such as, "Go it, you smoke!" "Oh, you dinge!" etc., and when the knockout came she rushed from her seat, up over the reporters' tables, and pulling herself up so that she leaned over the ropes, shrieked and yelled at those in the ring like a Piute Indian.

Not very edifying, and though the husband didn't seem to mind the exhibition, there may have been a son or daughter at home who would not be overly pleased if the moving-picture men caught their mother during her wretched performance.—Leslie's Weekly.

EMANCIPATION OF THE EGG

Pittsburg Blazes a Trail Away from the Cold Storage Article.

Who says that no wisdom has ever come out of Pittsburg? The dispatches are now carrying from that city the news of a solution of one of the great problems of this age—"How to get away from the cold-storage egg."

And the solver of this problem, which has vexed so many housewives, and so many boarding-house patrons, and even so many theatrical gentlemen, is no other than one of the despised Pittsburg millionaires—one of those men whom the Carnegie melon made rich overnight—Alexander R. Peacock. We heartily recommend Mr. Peacock's solution to all that care to try it.

It seems that Mr. Peacock found a cold-storage egg on his plate at breakfast one morning. And right next to it there was another one, which even the adjacent portion of luscious Chicago ham could not redeem.

Then Mr. Peacock waxed peevish, and finally he waxed wroth, and several other things. The cold-storage eggs were taken off faster than they had come on.

"If I can't get eggs fresner than this," he growled, "I will grow my own."

No sooner said than done. He telephoned to a real estate man.

"I want a farm," he said. "I want a farm that will grow chickens, a lot of chickens, and eggs. It seems the only way one can get a fresh egg in Pittsburg is to have his own farm."

And he got the farm. It cost $60,000. And now they are working night and day putting up a chicken coop on that farm that will make that $60,000 grow a lot more. It is to be as fine as the famous Busse hencoop at Fox Lake. It is to have electric light, tile floors, the finest incubators and all the comforts of home, except possibly shower baths and a piano. If some one discovers that chickens lay better to music a graphophone will be installed.

At any rate, within a week or two, Mr. Peacock will no longer be a slave to the cold-storage egg.

Thus we are emancipated from the chains of modern industry.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Attempt at Suicide.

BEATRICE, Neb., Aug. 1.—(Special Telegram.)—Mrs. John Dunts of this city attempted suicide last evening by swallowing carbolic acid. A physician succeeded in saving her life. Domestic trouble is assigned as the cause.

CARTER COMPANY COMPLAINS

Lead Concern of Omaha Objects to Freight on Coke.

ALLEGES INJUSTICE BY ROADS

Supervising Architect at Washington Opens Bids on Sites for Government Buildings in Five Cities in Iowa.

(From a Staff Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1.—(Special Telegram.)—The Carter White Lead company of East Omaha today filed a complaint against the Norfolk & Western, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis, Illinois Central, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis and Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway companies, alleging unjust rates charged in shipments of coke from the Pocahontas district in West Virginia to Omaha.

Rural carriers appointed are as follows:

Nebraska—Stratton, route 1, F. M. Hunt, carrier; no substitute.

South Dakota—Sherman, route 1, Lyder Larson, carrier; Minnie Larson, substitute.

Frank W. Larson of Eagle Grove, Ia., has been appointed veterinary inspector in connection with the Bureau of Animal Industry located at Chicago.

W. G. Baxter of Galva and L. E. Hitchcock of Cedar Rapids, Ia., have been appointed forest assistants in the forest service.

Bids on Iowa Sites.

Bids were opened today at the supervising architect's office for sites in the five Iowa cites, where congress at the last session authorized the purchase of locations for new public buildings. Following are the bids:

Washington, $10,000 authorized for site, size of lot desired 140x140; H. M. Smith, northeast corner Marion and Jefferson streets, 132x132, $8,600; H. M. Eicher, northeast corner Iowa avenue and Third street, 97x156, $8,000; March W. Bailey, southwest corner Main street and South Avenue M, 132x134, $6,375; John Goode, southeast corner(avenue and street not named), 132x132, $10,000; C. C. Long, southeast corner of North Marion avenue (street not named), 132x132, $7,000.

Charles City, $10,000 authorized for site, size 140x140; Grace Episcopal church society, southwest corner Kelly and Jackman streets, 132x132, $8,750; Mrs. Margaret Langstaff, southeast corner Wisconsin and Kelly streets, 132x132, $9,775; Estate of J. W. Smith, northeast corner Main and Ferguson streets, 132x132, $9,000.

Grinnell, $9,000 authorized for site, size 120x135: Clark, Coutts & Beyer, southwest corner Broad and Fifth avenues, 84x90, $8,500; H. L. Bliss, southwest corner Broad and Second avenues, 150x165, $3,000; O. W. Clifton, northeast corner Main and Fifth avenues, 99x165, $9,500; M. C. Capproni, southwest corner Commercial and Broad avenues, 80x150, $10,000.

Quokets, $5,000 authorized for site, size 120x137: Henry L. Urban, northeast corner Main and Maple streets, 120x190, $5,000; James W. Ellis, southeast corner West Pleasant and South Second streets, 93x120, $4,800; E. H. Ballenger, location not given, 91x171, $3,800; Mrs. Lenora V. Boyd and Mrs. Ada Wherry, northwest corner James and Main streets, 120x120, $3,600; same parties, same location, 120x198, $5,000; Rowman & Kelsey, southeast corner Niagara and West Platt streets, 132x89, and Mary C. Shaw, et al., northeast corner Second and Pleasant streets, 103x161, $3,900.

Perry, site and building authorized not to exceed cost for both $60,000,size of lot 120x139; Michael Heck, northwest corner First avenue and Warford street, 100x140, $3,200; F. B. Wood, northwest corner Willis avenue and an unnamed street, 50x140, $4,000; B. C. Long and Frank L. Lane, southwest corner Third avenue and Warford street, 125x140, $7,500.

The Weather

FOR NEBRASKA—Partly cloudy.
FOR IOWA—Unsettled.
Temperature at Omaha yesterday:

Hour.	Deg.
5 a. m.	73
6 a. m.	71
7 a. m.	72
8 a. m.	75
9 a. m.	80
10 a. m.	85
11 a. m.	88
12 m.	90
1 p. m.	92
2 p. m.	94
3 p. m.	94
4 p. m.	94
5 p. m.	93
6 p. m.	92
7 p. m.	90
8 p. m.	87

"Ah!"

COOK'S IMPERIAL EXTRA DRY CHAMPAGNE

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John Says:—

"Why is an imitation of my 'TRUST BUSTER' So cigar pretty cool in the summer time?

Well, the imitation is a 'TROST'—SEE?

Come in—let's laugh over this together."

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AMUSEMENTS.

Reliable Dentistry At Taft's Dental Rooms

KRUG Theater Night Prices—10c-25c-50c. Mat. 10c-25c

Tonight at 8:30.

"The Sheriff of Sandy Fork"

Thursday—Southern Romances.

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No lack of building up elements in this food. It will be relished and enjoyed. The best food for growing children. Not a single element contained in the blood of the human body, but is found in this food. 98% of it is digestible and a source of energy; often better than meat; certainly more delicious and economical. Quickly and conveniently prepared. Every child will like it. Ask your Grocer.