

BEAUTIES ON THE STAGE



EMMA CARUS

Never has a greater collection of feminine beauty been seen on a New York stage during the summer months, than is now daily gathered at the Herald Square, where the new nautical comedy, "The Defender," now holds sway. The production, which will tour the country, is a collection of sparkling hits, catchy airs, dazzling scenic effects and entrancingly beautiful maidens. The plot is a burlesque on Sir Thomas Lip-ton's effort to lift the America's cup. Above are photographs of Miss Grace Spencer and Miss Emma Carus, two of the well known stage beauties who appear in the production.

Lincoln's Bastile

As a general rule people do not get out of the city jail.

Since 1887 but five men have got away. But one of these men was wanted real badly. He made good his escape and the people who would like to have seen him on the date of his short incarceration have not been encouraged by a single trace of him since that time.

As a general rule a pretty strict watch is kept. The prisoners, with the exception of petty offenders, are under surveillance day and night. Officers make it their business to see what every one is doing.

Digging through the walls is one of the favorite methods of crooks who think they can get out of the city jail. They get into trouble when some policeman, who really hasn't any business around any way, comes in and lights the gas and illuminates the dark places. In technical parlance this is "turning on the gilm" and is fatal to prospective jail breakers.

It is next to impossible to get the necessary tools. Every thing passed to the prisoners must go through the hands of the officers. Crooks and disreputable people cannot see their pals. When a man is first arrested he is searched very carefully. The final examination comes after the pulling and hauling before the sergeant's desk. Inside the jail the man is stripped and his garments scrutinized.

Bar filing does not do much good.

This can be detected at once and to escape the prisoner must run the gauntlet outside and this means revolvers. It might be done but city jail denizens, as a usual thing, do not carry stupendous life insurance policies.

Attempts to aid prisoners and weak efforts at escape are frequent. They happen so often in the lives of officers that little attention is paid the ineffectual "breaks." Novices in crime are the usual run of amateur jail breakers. Others use their energy in keeping from getting arrested and spring their jail delivery schemes at some place other than the city jail.

Two men escaped from back cell's. They dug out. The other three escaped from the large cell, known to the rounders as the "bull pen." One of them tunneled and the other two filed through. One of the five men was recaptured. Three were not wanted badly enough to warrant a search and the fifth hasn't been seen since.

The latter was locked up as a suspect. He had a criminal record a yard long. This knowledge was in the possession of the chief and day captain. The night men came on (and by the way this happened long before the regime of Night Captain Ireland) and they were not unduly excited over the "vag" in the "bull pen."

A call came in. The patrol driver and the reserve men went out with the wagon. The driver returned with a man dead to the world. The reserve officer was called elsewhere. The night captain started out to help with the intoxicated one.

Just at the identical moment when both men were in the shed the suspect opened the door leading to the police court room and quietly walked out. He

sauntered by the fire boys, hands in pockets and walked slowly toward the Burlington yards.

The prisoner had filed two bars and bent a third. He crawled through, got into the hallway and luck favored him throughout.

The night captain found it out when

he ordered the new prisoner tucked away for the night. He called up the chief, not Chief Hoagland, and the man of might swore softly through the telephone. The night captain searched in vain. It was no use.

Yet there is only one reliable rule in order to escape the confines of the city bastille—keep out.

LADY WESTMORELAND



COUNTESS OF WESTMORELAND

A beautiful English countess, who is the wife of Earl Westmoreland and the heiress of Lord Abergovenny.

Medicine Cabinets



Ever get up away in the night and sort over a lot of bottles on the top buttry shelf to find a remedy you wanted real bad?



Then you know the value of a Medicine Cabinet—a place for every medicine and every medicine in its place.



They are made to hang in corners, or on the wall; with or without mirror doors, and in combination Bathroom Cabinets.

\$2 25 TO \$10.00 EACH

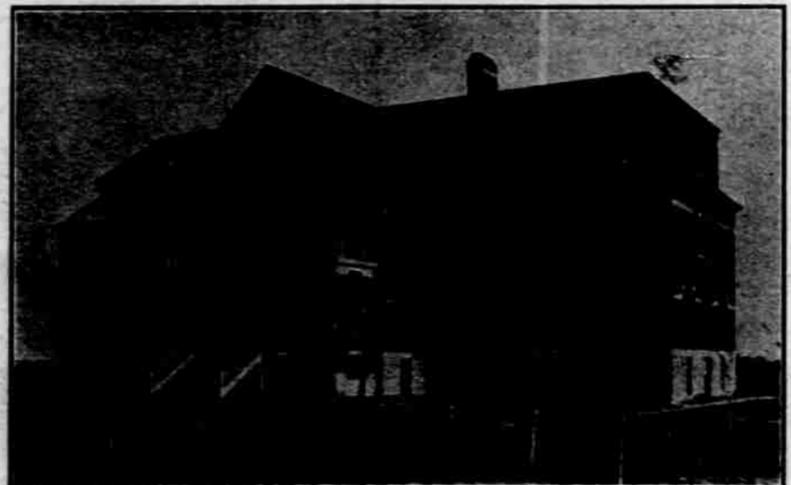
SPECIAL CATALOGUES FREE

REFRIGERATORS—PORCH FURNITURE—ELASTIC BOOKCASES

RUDGE & GUENZEL CO.

1118-1128 N Street.

GREEN GABLES.



The Dr. Benj. F. Bailey Sanatorium

Is not a hospital, not a hotel, but a home. The building is located on a slightly hill at Normal, and is reached by the cars of the Lincoln street railway, being only 28 minutes' ride from the business center of the city. It is thoroughly equipped and beautifully furnished. Every electric current useful in the treatment of the sick is used, and Ideal Turkish, Russian, and Medicated Baths are given. In conditions where the kidneys and liver are affected, and in cases of rheumatism, our Hot Air Treatment has been remarkably successful. For full information address **The B. F. Bailey Sanatorium, Lincoln, Neb.**