PLAY BILLS THIS WEEK

FRANK DANIELS AS A COMIC OPERA COMEDIAN AT ENGLISH'S.

Grand Stock Company Will Put on "Aristocracy"—Week of Opera at the Park.

Frank Daniels will make his first bow to the music lovers of this city as a comic opera star Monday night at English's in "The Wizard of the Nile." The last time Daniels was here he played in "Little Puck." His appearance prior to that was in Hoyt's famous farce, "A Rag Baby," in which Daniels took the part of Old Sport Since then in the large cities of the country he has been winning the plaudits of the press and the dollars of the people as a light opera comedian. His first venture in this line was under the management of Kirke la Shelle, who is still directing his tour, and his first production was "The Wizard of the Nile," by Victor Herbert and Harry B. Smith. Before the end of the first season he was accorded a place in the front rank of light opera stars, a place which he now holds with Francis Wilson and De Wolf Hopper alone. His next opera, "The Idol's Eye," is also by Smith and Herbert, whose other two immensely successful works, "The Serenade" and "The Fortune Teller," have been sung here this season. The production of both of the Daniels operas this week will be with the cast and scenery used during their long run at the Broadway Theater, New York, last fall and during the rest of his season now drawing to a close which included a trip to the Pacific coast. As Daniels will produce a new opera next season, this will be the last opportunity for the people here to see him in either of his present operas. The operas are said to be rich in fascinating melodies, brilliant dialogue, telling situations, splendid scenic investiture, and to be produced with a strict regard for the requirements of an artistic presentation.

Harry B. Smith, the librettist, has a nimble fancy, and he is said to have employed it in the two books which he has written expressly for Daniels, to the best advantage. He has laid the scenes of both operas in the far East, one of them along the banks of the Nile, at the court of Cleopatra's father, King Ptolemy, in which Daniels appears as a fakir, gets twisted with circumstances, more or less of his own creating, in which twisting and subsequent untwisting, he affords much amusement to the audience. The scene of the other opera, "The Idol's Eye," is laid in India, and to heighten the effect, librettist Smith has brought up to the present day some of the ancient lore of that distant country.

Victor Herbert is said to have made both of his operas fairly sparkle with those delicious melodies which gave to those who heard the fascinating "Serenade," as produced by the Bostonians, and "The Fortune Teller," by the Alice Nielsen company, an inkling into the possibilities of that young composer's creative genius. Herbert is also said to have been particularly happy in his choral effects, several of them receiving encore after encore from a delighted audience. There is much color in the music of the Orient, and Victor Herbert, who has spent considerable time in that part of the world, is said to have employed it in the writing of these two operas with very great skill. Herbert's orchestrations are always excellent, and when interpreted by an enlarged orchestra, as they will be here will undoubtedly prove very effective.

Daniels is said to have secured a support both of principals and chorus of such excellent quality as to bring out all the latent possibilities of both works. His chorus, which is large, is described by the Eastern press as being most remarkable, not only on account of its beauty, but also for the excellence of its vocal powers. The Daniels repertoire is, Monday evening, "The Wizard of the Nile;" Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, "The Idol's Eye."

GRAND STOCK COMPANY.

Story of "Aristocracy," the Present Week's Production.

The production of Bronson Howard's "Aristocracy" by the Grand stock company, beginning to-morrow night, is expected to take front rank with the best work of that organization. "Aristocracy" has been seen in this city at but one engagement, and that was in October, 1893, not long after its successful run in New York. Besides being a remarkably fascinating play, "Aristocracy," from a literary point of view, is considered the best thing Bronson Howard ever wrote. Hypnotism plays some part in this drama, as exemplified by the power which Prince Von Haldenwold exercises over Diana Stockton, who dislikes and fears him, yet is irresistibly drawn to him. The play is promised an elaborate presentation, with some of the best scenic display of the season and some marvels of the dressmaker's art in the way of gowns. "Aristocracy" is a vigorous protest against the practice of American girls making matrimonial alliances with members of foreign nobility. It also deals in a timely manner with the power of wealth used in obtaining social distinction. The scene of the opening act is the home of Jefferson Stockton, a San Francisco millionaire. His daughter Virginia is in love with young Stuyvesant Laurence. Virginia's hand is sought in marriage by an Englishman, the Marquis of Normandale, and young Laurence has been engaged by a match-making mother to a girl in New York. The marquis writes to Virginia's father, asking for her hand. Mr. Stockton answers him on letter paper headed "Transcontinental Transportation Company," with a side comment, "In all replies on this subject refer to it as P. 538." The letter further stated that, through a clerical error, the proposal has been laid before the full board of directors. Thus discouraged by the methods of American business, the marquis awaits his chance of seeing Mr. Stockton, and in the meantime Mr. Stockton is worried about the social ambition of his young wife, Diana. He finally agrees to lease his house in New York and go abroad, remarking: "When last in England I bought a hundred tons of steel rails; now I'll buy five tons of good society." He rents Normandale's house in town. Virginia, hearing that Laurence is to marry the New York girl to whom his mother engaged him, marries Prince Emil Von Haldenwald, an Austrian, and the prince, who loves young Mrs. Stockton, thinks he may gain his ends by making an alliance with her family. It turns out that the marriage of young Laurence is merely an invention of his match-making mother, and he telegraphs Virginia's sister, Katharine, that he is on his way to meet Virginia. When this intelligence is conveyed to Virginia she confesses to her sister that she married Prince Emil from pique. The third act occurs in the Stockton home in New York, and by this time the prince's infatuation for Diana Stockton has passed beyond his control. In a very strong scene he tells Diana of his love, and she replies that he is the most wicked man she has ever known, and, being wicked, has the power of a serpent over her. The prince seizes her in his arms, when Stockton interrupts the scene. Stockton orders the prince to leave the house. "I will protect your wife, my daughter," he says. "It is not my wife that needs your protection," replies the prince. Stockton catches him by the throat and throws him to the ground, nearly choking the life out of him, and then the prince withdraws from the house.

In the next act the prince has been killed in a duel, and after this news Diana is reconciled with her husband and Stuyvesant Laurence returns to claim the hand of Virginia.

Mr. Hansel appears as Jefferson Stockton, Miss Shannon as his young wife, Diana; Miss Daly as Virginia Stockton, his daughter, and Mr. Conger as Sheridan Stockton, his son. Mr. Kirkland is, of course, cast for the prince, Mr. Patton for Stuyvesant Laurence and Mr. Sheldon for the Duke de Vigny. Miss Berg will reappear after a week's absence as Katharine Laurence, Miss Bridges as Mrs. Laurence, Mr. Miles as the Marquis of Normandale and Mr. Alden of the Neill stock company, Cincinnati, as Hamilton Laurence. There are several minor characters in the cast, which is larger than usual. The usual matinees will be given Wednesday and Saturday.

Park—Waite Opera Company.

The first comic opera of the season at the Park will be furnished by the Waite Company, which will begin a week's engagement at that house to-morrow afternoon. It will be the only opera company to appear at the Park this season, and during the six days it is here will present eleven operas. It carries its own orchestra and numbers some forty or fifty people in all. The principals include Joseph W. Smith, leading tenor; Louise Moore, prima donna; Claude Amsden, leading comedian; Frank Wooley, baritone; Julia Gifford, dramatic prima donna; John Dewey, comedian; Mayme Taylor, Clement Gorrity, Victor Delacey, and others. The engagement will open to-morrow afternoon with "Chimes of Normandy," and to-morrow night the bill will be changed to "Fra Diavolo." During the rest of the week the repertoire will be as follows: Tuesday matinee, "The Mikado;" Tuesday night, "The Two Vagabonds;" Wednesday matinee, "Pirates of Penzance;" Wednesday night, "The Bohemian Girl;" Thursday matinee, "Maritana;" Thursday night, "Paul Jones;" Friday matinee, "Olivette;" Friday night, a double bill, "Pinafore" and "Cavalleria Rusticana;" Saturday matinee, "Paul Jones;" Saturday night, "Said Pasha." In this repertoire it will be noticed that the only opera repeated is "Paul Jones," which, being a new production, is put on at both an afternoon and evening performance in order to give a more general opportunity to see and hear it. Between the acts of the opera, at each performance, specialties will be presented by Roy Maleard and his trained dog Bob, Ed Lowell in illustrated songs, the Lily quartet, Mildred Dempsey and others. The company is said to stage and costume its operas handsomely and one of the features of every performance is a spectacular march by the girls comprising the chorus.

The Sembrich Concert.

Mme. Marcella Sembrich, who is undoubtedly one of the greatest of lyric singers, and whose triumphs with the Grau opera company this season are familiar to those who keep well informed about musical affairs, has been engaged as the chief attraction of a grand concert that will be given in Indianapolis Monday evening, May 1. Signor Guiseppe Campanari, who is a well-established favorite here, will appear with Mme. Sembrich, as well as Myron W. Whitney, jr., and other well-known singers. The Boston festival chorus of fifty musicians will be another attraction in a programme that will be both varied and interesting. Sembrich and Campanari will each sing two arias and will also take part in concerted pieces, notably the sextet from "Lucia." Mme. Sembrich is now at the height of her vocal powers and her services are in great demand. No artiste before the public is paid a higher price for concerts than she. Mme. Sembrich will make a short tour after the close of the operatic season, appearing in only a few of the larger cities, among which is Indianapolis.

John Drew and Nat Goodwin Next.

While the theatrical season is drawing to a close there yet remain a number of first-class attractions to visit Indianapolis. Next week English's will have both John Drew and Nat Goodwin, each star's company appearing for one night only. Comedian Drew, with the Lyceum Theater company, and Isobel Irving as leading woman, will be seen in "The Liars," on Wednesday night, April 19. This is the play in which Drew has played a great part of the season in New York and is everywhere reported another great success. Goodwin, with Maxine Elliott and the company that is to accompany him to London next month, will be at English's Saturday night, April 22, either in his new play, "The Cowboy and The Lady," put on last week in Philadelphia, or in his great success of the season, "Nathan Hale."

Notes of the Stage.

The Empire will be dark all this week with the exception of two nights devoted to sparring matches.

Helen Redmond is the prima donna and Kate Uart the contralto of Frank Daniels's comic opera company.

Mr. Sothern's next production will be made in Providence shortly and is to be a play by Leo Dietrichstein.

Leander Richardson, in the New York Telegraph, says the health of Prima Donna Daisy Lemon of "The Three Dragoons" Company is so uncertain that an understudy is perpetually kept ready to take her place.

Murray and Mack will be at the Park week after next in "Finnigan and the 400." The annual engagement of these popular Irish comedians at the Park is always a merry occasion. "Pousse Cafe" is coming back to the Park for a return engagement the last half of next week with a new company.

Maud Harrison appeared at rehearsal of "The Purple Lady" in New York with her hat on and when the author, Sydney Rosenfeld, ordered her to remove it or "get out" she proceeded to get out. The affair was temporarily patched up, but Laura Burt is said to be ready to take Miss Harrison's part on a moment's notice.

Frank Daniels has cut out his Wednesday matinee at English's. He plays only one matinee a week, and that will be in Toledo next Saturday. This change of the bill gives only one performance of "The Wizard of the Nile" in this city, and that will be on the opening night, "The Idol's Eye" being the bill Tuesday and Wednesday nights.

Julia Marlow begins her New York engagement in her new play, "Colinette," on Monday night. In one scene of ten minutes Miss Marlow is said to give thirty-five kisses to the hero. Miss Marlow will not produce "When Knighthood Was in Flower" this season. The dramatization that was being made is said to be a complete disappointment and an attempt will be made to get Henry Hamilton, who adapted "The King's Musketeer" for Sothern, to do the work.

Gertrude Homan, the little Brooklyn girl who, only a few years ago, was the most famous of all "child actresses," has grown up now and is making a reputation as the ingenue of the Tannhauser-Hatch stock company in Milwaukee. This company last week produced "Little Lord Fauntleroy," the role made famous by the little Gertie and Tommy Russell, who alternated in playing it during the big New York run. In the Milwaukee production, however, Miss Homan did not undertake to play the little lord. She "stage-managed" the piece for the company.

To-morrow night at the Grand all women who attend will be given their choice not only of the eleven photographs making up the set of stock-company pictures, but, if they prefer it, can select a picture of Stage Manager Bellows. The same rule will apply a week from to-morrow night, by which time requests for the stage director's photograph are likely to be almost as numerous as for any other member of the company. The returns thus far for to-morrow evening show Miss Shannon in the lead, she being the choice of 250 ticket purchasers. Mr. Hansel is very close to the front, over 200 having indicated a preference for his picture. Miss Daily is next with a long list of admirers and the rest of the company are in good demand. The Grand stock company is going to follow "Aristocracy" next week with another strong play, "Led Astray."

The sensation of the theatrical season in Australia is the fact that Mrs. Gertrude Maesmore Morris, the leader of Melbourne society, and said to be the prettiest woman on the "island continent," has gone on the stage and made an instantaneous hit. A Melbourne correspondent writes: "Mrs. Morris is only twenty-three years old, and she is something beautiful to look at. She was named the 'Mary Anderson of Australia' before she had been on the stage a week. She poses for pictures about once a week, and they sell like wildfire. When Mrs. Potter was in Australia on her last trip I introduced Mrs. Morris to her. Mrs. Morris had not then gone on the stage. Mrs. Potter said she was the most beautiful woman in the world, and that her appearance alone would make any kind of a play win. This probably had something to do with the beautiful society woman's determination to become an actress. She has fairly astounded old-time theatrical men and women by her versatility and by her intensity in emotional roles."

A little niece of Sol Smith Russell, who has great faith in him, while walking with him one day on the slippery pavement, asked him to run home, so she could sooner open the box of candy he carried under his arm. He was averse to breaking his bones and declined most emphatically, whereupon, her craving for candy being unabated, she said, "Please, Lord, oh, please make Uncle Sol wun."

"It was not the Lord alone who heard that innocent prayer," Sol subsequently reported. "What was I to do? But one thing, and that was to preserve that innocent child's faith as best I could. The Lord answered that prayer instantly. He put it into my heart to run. And run I did—never ran faster or more easily in my life. Taking that child by the hand, I started off like the wind, and through the crowd and over icy pavements we sped swiftly and securely. No doubt people wondered what ailed that funny man with the child, but I didn't care. I was helping to answer a prayer just then, and when we reached home I was glad that I had been an instrument in strengthening that little one's faith.

"'You couldn't he'p yourse'f, could you, Uncle Sol?' inquired her babyship as she sat in a big armchair, feasting on caramels. 'Dod made you wun, didn't he, Uncle Sol?'"

BETTER THAN ENGLISH

WHY AMERICAN LOCOMOTIVES ARE PREFERRED IN EUROPE.

Workmanship Is of a Higher Order than that of British Mechanics—Rush of Emigrants to America.

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LONDON, April 8.—America's successful competition in the industrial market, which she is beating the Britishers on their own ground, is undoubtedly causing deep concern and heart-burnings in British engineering circles. The acrimonious protests of English firms respecting the awarding of the Atbara bridge contracts to a Philadelphia firm brought out clearly this feeling and the attempts to explain America's success by glut of work here do not harmonize with the complaints from English firms who have not received orders which have been sent to America. As the St. James Gazette puts it, "If the British manufacturers have so much work that they cannot accept contracts, they are to be congratulated. But in that case, it is difficult to see why they are complaining."

The fact is that industrial circles here recognize that this contract means more than mere evanescent competition, as in the case of American engines the railroad authorities here have conceived the very highest opinion of American work. This is borne out by the statement of Manager Snell, of the locomotive department of the Great Northern Railway, which recently ordered engines from America. He said to a representative of the Associated Press: "Apart from the fact that American builders are able to make more speedy delivery than the English, there is no doubt whatever that American engines are of the highest excellence and that their present features and improvements are of such utility as to attract the custom of English companies."

The Daily Mail, taking up the question, urges a system of profit sharing, with the introduction of the newest and best machinery, as "the method whereby America can be fought and worsted," though the paper adds: "We must own that the nation is in some degree suffering from lack of strenuousness both in employers and employed."

The secretary of the engineers secretly said to the Associated Press: "We certainly regret the transference of work essentially belonging to our market, and it would be affectation to deny there is indignation and much comment on the state of affairs. We hope it will prove only a temporary transference, but you know the danger."

The Barry dock directors have accepted American tenders for the construction of several locomotives. They assert that they will get quicker delivery at a price $500 less per engine, with equal and perhaps better workmanship as compared with the English tenders.

* * *

Inquiries made by a representative of the Associated Press regarding the Belgian syndicate, which is able to send a party of engineers to study the construction of a railroad from Manila to Batangas, south of the bay of Manila, show the district has already been surveyed five times. The work was considered impracticable under the Spanish regime. The Spanish government made offers to the Manila Railroad Company for the construction of the line, but there was no response from any quarter, as the petty exactions and interference of the Spanish authorities rendered the enterprise most difficult. The prospects, naturally, have changed under the American administration, and the Manila Railroad Company has been partly promised that the United States authorities would take over the existing railroads and exploit them on the German state system. In any case the railroad company expects to be fully indemnified for its losses in consequence of the war, though an enormous leap in business is inevitable as soon as tranquillity is restored.

* * *

Queen Victoria is enjoying remarkable health on the Riviera. She is improving in strength daily, drives out nearly every afternoon, and often, when seeing a picturesque spot along the route, alights for the purpose of taking tea in the open air.

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Joseph H. Choate, the United States ambassador, has accepted an invitation to dine with the benchers of Lincoln's Inn on the grand night of the Easter term, about the end of the month.

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The emigration season to the United States opened this week with the usual rush. The steamers have steerage passengers booked several weeks ahead, and it is calculated that the Irish exodus will approach that of recent summers. The Teutonic, Canada, Ultonia and Campania, sailing within four days, take together 2,000 Irish immigrants. The Teutonic's contingent is 800, and even then she will have to leave sixty behind, as there are no berths available for them.

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The Casino at Monte Carlo wound up its financial year on March 31 with a total income of £1,104,000 ($5,520,000), being an increase of £40,000 ($200,000) over 1898. The tables have been exceptionaly fortunate. There have been few lucky players. The revenue will be absorbed by the payment to the Prince of Monaco of $500,000 and the expenses of the principality and the maintenance of the casino, $2,220,000. The remaining $3,300,000 is going to the shareholders as interest. The Prince of Monaco is now estimated to be worth $10,000,000. The house of Monaco was practically penniless in 1856, when Baron Blanc arrived there from Hamburg with the idea of establishing a casino.

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The battle of the Sunday papers will begin to-morrow, when both the Daily Mail and Daily Telegram will attempt to outvie each other with the first numbers. Both of them will present a brilliant array of contributors. The Sunday Mail will have articles by General Lord Kitchener on Khartum; Hall Cain, the Earl of Roslyn, on his reasons for becoming an actor, Ranjitainh Ranjitsinhii, the famous Anglo-Indian cricketer, and Clement Scott, who has finally severed his connection with the Daily Telegraph. On the other hand the Sunday Telegraph has enlisted Sir Edwin Arnold, T. P. O'Conror, Miss Braddon, H. D. Traill, William L. Courtney and Bennett Burleigh. In the meanwhile there have been numerous protests from country town councils and religious bodies against Sunday labor.

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The returns from the Irish County Council elections have not all been received, but enough is known to show that the Unionists have suffered disaster, a majority of the seats going to the Nationalists. Among the Unionist candidates defeated are Baron Castleton, Baron Langford, the Earl of Mayo, the Earl of Rosse and the Marquis of Ormonde. Unionism has been annihilated in Munster and Connaught, almost extirpated in Leinster and badly worsted in Ulster. In the provinces politics especially largely influenced the elections, showing that the country has gone wholesale for home rule. The labor question also entered largely into the contest, labor candidates in many instances defeating Nationalists.

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At the town hall in Liverpool the Lord Mayor presented to the officers and crew of the steamer Pavonia an illuminated address and medals in recognition of their devotion to duty in behalf of the Mercantile Marine Service Association and Lloyds.

WANT TO HEAR MUSIC.

Men and Women Who for Various Reasons Buy Opera Tickets.

New York Evening Sun.

At almost any hour of day or time of week a long and complicated queue curves from the box office window of the Metropolitan Opera House across and around and up and down the lobby. Every sort and condition of humanity seems to be represented in the queue. There is the wealthy music patron, and there is the maid or valet of the wealthy music patron; there are those who look upon the opera as a purely social function, and there are those who plainly take it very seriously indeed. The class to whom so much opera a winter is as much a necessity as so much dinner per day is largely represented. There are faded faces with pasts written all over them, and there are young, fresh faces that have looked into the future and think that they have nothing to fear. But they are all alike in their enthusiasm of the moment and for the occasion. Nothing seems to feaze this queue. The wait may stretch into hours, the lobby may be cold and draughty, and the individual may finally reach the window only to find the seats she hoped for gone; her interest in her reason for being there, the opera itself, is unflagging and unfaltering. In the eyes of the queue its candle is always worth its game. To it the opera is a kind of religion, and the rite of being kept waiting and often cold and uncomfortable is to be welcomed rather than objected to. The curious thing is that this enthusiasm is always the same, no matter what its incentive. People may go to the opera for the music, for the society, to get ideas about clothes, to be seen or because it is—the thing to do; no matter what inspires their frenzy, it always mounts to concert pitch. In the queue the other day there was a shabby old man who looked as though he didn't know the meaning of the word music, yet he patiently kept his stand until the queue had wedged forward to the window, when in an odd kind of quaver he asked: "When is 'Faust' to be sung?" "Don't know," said the man at the window; "not this week, anyway." "Well," went on the old man in the same odd quaver, "when it is put on would you mind saving me a 50-cent seat?" Under some conditions it might have been a case for laughing, but not this. Everybody who saw the pitiful figure or heard the pathetic quaver was touched. Even the box office man, proverbially cool and cutting, had a note of kindness in his voice as he told the old man that there was no such thing as a 50-cent seat in the opera house at any time. The man turned away without a word, but there were those that could but wonder just what "Faust" had at one time meant to him.

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Munyon guarantees that his Rheumatism Cure will cure nearly all cases of rheumatism in a few hours; that his Dyspepsia Cure will cure indigestion and all stomach troubles; that his Kidney Cure will cure 99 per cent. of all cases of kidney trouble; that his Headache Cure will cure any kind of headache in a few minutes; that his Cold Cure will quickly break up any form of cold and so on through the entire list of remedies. At all druggists, 25 cents a vial.

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Is a Positive Cure for Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis and all Throat and Lung Diseases.

It permeates every air passage.
And at once destroys the disease germ.
It enables you to cure yourself at home.
It renders unnecessary any cutting, burning or cauterizing.
It destroys at once the bacilli of Bronchitis and Consumption.
Its use is followed immediately by a sense of relief.
It enables you to save a doctor's big fees.
If you have a Cold, try it. If you have the Grip, try it. If you have Catarrh, try it. If you have a Sore Throat, try it. If you have a Cough, try it. If you have any Throat or Lung Trouble, try it.

Clouds of medicated vapor are inhaled through the mouth and emitted from the nostrils, having cleansed and vaporized all the diseased parts. A sense of relief is felt at once. A cure is certain. Doctors indorse it. Everybody praises it.

At all druggists or mailed to any address on receipt of price, $1. This includes all medicines.

Write Professor Munyon, 1505 Arch street, Philadelphia, for free medical advice on any disease.

BRAZILIAN PASTURES.

(Concluded from Ninth Page.)

with coffee. There was a loud smell of coffee in the air, and through the open doors I could see bags of coffee piled up on all sides. In some half-naked negroes were shoveling the green berries from great piles upon the floor into bags, drops of jetty perspiration standing out upon their black skins. At other places women were sewing up the bags for shipment. Here men were sorting coffee, singing at the work, and there they were carrying in the coffee bags on their heads.

We had to keep close to the walls to avoid the wagons filled with coffee which mule teams were dragging through the streets, and upon the wharves I saw the coffee bags lifted from the railroad cars by great swinging cranes and dropped into the ships.

We passed several restaurants on the way. I went into one and asked for a cup of coffee. It was brought to me without cream, in a little white cup not bigger than an egg cup. I tasted it. It was good, but it was as strong as lye, as hot as liquid damnation and it only cost me a cent.

UP THE MOUNTAINS OF BRAZIL.

After we were through with the customs examination I went to the railroad depot. Here I took tickets for Sao Paulo and was carried up over the mountains on one of the best railroads of Brazil. It has the monopoly of the coffee transportation from Sao Paulo to Santos, and it somtimes pays dividends of 50 per cent. a year. The cars are of the American style, with an aisle in the center. I had to pay as much for my trunk as for my ticket, and find that all baggage is here charged for by weight.

Leaving Santos, we first passed through a banana estate, in which the tall plants were bent over by their great bunches of yellow fruit. We next burst into a jungle of tropical vegetation. On both sides of the road were thickets so dense I could not see twenty feet from the track. Here and there tall trees rose above the thickets, and these trees were loaded with orchids of all sizes. The orchids seem to choose the dead trees as their favorite homes, wrapping themselves around the gray limbs and making them green again. Further on there were forests in which there were millions of orchids. You could have filled a big wagon at almost any place, and could have had all you wished for the taking. The trees are covered with these orchids, the largest branches bending down with their weight. The forest here is tropical, the woods being bound together with creepers and vines.

We were carried up the mountains by a series of cables moved by stationary steam engines, rising by three inclined planes until we reached the plateau. Here a railroad locomotive was again fastened to the train, and we were rapidly taken over the thirty odd miles which brought us to Sao Paulo. FRANK G. CARPENTER.

The Song of the Gunner.

She lies within her bracings, with her muzzle out to sea,
She is sleeping, darkly sleeping, in the sun;
She is waiting for the fiery touch that sets her thunders free,
For the reckoning when her savage rest is done.
Oh, my lady, oh, my pet!
I shall hear your music yet,
When the foe shall set his broadside to my gun!

As I stroke her iron shoulder, heaving with the heaving deck,
From her throat a hollow murmur seems to start;
As I whisper, as I listen, with my arm upon her neck,
Do I hear a sullen throbbing from her heart?
Oh, my beauty, my delight!
When you speak, by day or night,
Earth from heaven—soul from body—strain apart.

Watching mutely through the midnight, watching warily through the day,
While a brooding blackness veils her eye of fire,
As the tiger, crouching dumbly, waits to seize the gliding prey,
Holding leashed the secret force of his desire,
So she lingers, set to stand
To the motion of my hand,
Till my summons wakes the tempest of her ire.

When the call shall sound to action she shall tremble in her greed;
She shall know me, for her heart and mine are one!
I shall loose her rocking thunders, I shall fit the bolts that speed
Straight to rend, and strong to shatter, swift to stun;
All her mighty thews shall thrill
To the passion of my will,
And my soul shall send the message of my gun!

Still she lies within her bracings, with her muzzle out to sea;
And I stroke her till her steely shoulders shine;
And she slumbers without token of the fury that shall be
When the foe shall set his broadside on her line.
Oh, my lady, my delight!
When I swing you round to sight,
Death shall follow, and your triumph shall be mine!

—Marion Couthouy Smith, in Leslie's Weekly.

For Monday, 185 pairs all-wool Trousers, $3.00 and $4.00 values, special at **$1.40**

THE Eagle

For Monday, Boys' Corduroy Knee Pants, $1.00 value, at **69c**

M Harry Long 259
THE HOLDER of this ticket is entitled to have all clothes bearing the LABEL of The Eagle PRESSED FREE, AS OFTEN AS REQUIRED.
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THIS IS A FAC SIMILE of a card which we give to every purchaser of clothing in our store. We handle nothing but the very best goods that can be made and our confidence in their wearing qualities is so strong that we do not hesitate to give this guaranty with every garment that leaves our store, and besides, good clothes, like other nice things, always last longer when properly cared for. We want to keep your clothes looking well, therefore do not hesitate to use your repair card as frequently as you like. FOR THIS WEEK we have made special preparations and offer some stunning values in every department, and wish we could afford to take space enough in this paper to enumerate all the REAL BARGANS that we have to offer. We do, however, describe a few of the things below, and every item merits your closest attention. Beginning Monday, we will sell:

Spring Top Coats

A special lot of 65 of the famous Stein-Block make, in Tan Covert, with satin sleeve lining—guaranteed for two seasons—cut short and box back with lapped seams, regular $15.00 value, Monday at

$10.00

A very beautiful line of a new shade, Olive Covert, with velvet collar—it has the new Stein-Block lapel—the very top notch of style, and saves you $5.00 when we say

$15.00

Three strong items in Men's fashionable Spring Suits are the lines we are showing at

$10.00, $12.00, $15.00.

With over 150 styles to select from your taste and ideas can be quickly gratified here, if it's Fancy Stripe, Neat Check or the rich plain Black Cheviot or Blue Serge and the guarantee that goes with it that it must be right before leaving this store.

Monday

Will be children's day at the Eagle and for it we have made ample preparation. The latest styles we are showing for little folks, 3 to 8, comprise a wide range of fancy fabrics, vests and collars prettily trimmed in contrasting colors priced to meet every demand at

$1.95, $2.90, $3.90, $4.90.

The larger boy from 8 to 16 has just as much variety, but made more manly in style, being the standard double-breasted jacket or three-piece suit with mannish coat and vest.

For Monday only, the Famous Mothers' Friend Shirt Waist, sizes 5 to 14, white and new fancies, laundried and unlaundried, with various style collars, the always 50c kind, at **38 cents.**

For Monday only, Madras Negligee Shirts, with two separate collars to match, always priced 69c, will go quick at....**43 cents.**

Are you acquainted with our Hat Department? If not, we invite close inspection, and you'll find there all that's new and natty, for boy or miss, at saving prices. Just peep at those we show at.....**25 and 45 cents.**

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Your Money's Worth or Your Money Back. **5 and 7 W. Washington Street.**

"Dearest," asked the confiding girl, after her usual manner, "am I really your first and only love?"
"No, darling," said the young druggist, "but you are something just as good."

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