THE DAILY HERALD.

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In Spain they write it "Bottled up, but not forgotten."

Does General Shafter still sing "My bark is on the sea?"

The Brooklyn sewer scandal is raising an awful stench.

The value of Armour in a wheat deal is as great as it is in war.

Apparently Secretary Alger is anxious to evade the employer's liability act.

The American people love their country more and more for the enemies it has made.

Blanco and his troops do not dread an attack of yellow fever half as much as an attack of American troops.

Spain's last ditches are the Pasig river, the waters of Santiago harbor and the waters of Havana harbor.

The Cadiz fleet is reported to have arrived at a Spanish port. It is very doubtful if it ever left a Spanish port.

Princeton should have conferred the degree of M. D. on Admiral Dewey; he made it so unhealthy for the Spaniards.

The national expansion policy is the legitimate outgrowth of the Greater New York and Greater Chicago policy.

It begins to loog as though the war would take on dimensions commensurate with a policy of imperial expansion.

A man has a better chance of doing a good deed today then any other day of the year. It is the longest day of the year.

It will be impossible to inaugurate any definite policy regarding the Philippines or other islands until the war is over.

A New York letter says the women are rushing after the bonds. Evidently they are impressed with the idea that it is a bargain counter sale.

First Sampson and Schley silenced the cables and now they are silencing the batteries. Before the thing is over Spain will have to shut up.

Blanco will fire on all vessels bearing the stars and stripes or a flag of truce. This looks as though he intended to hoist the Jolly Roger.

There is so much red tape in the commissary department of the army that the volunteers sometimes "chew the rag" in lieu of something better.

It is admitted on all sides that the bond issue is a success. That having been got out of the way let the war be pushed like a race horse on the homestretch.

The United States would be just as much isolated internationally if they had all the islands in all the seas if the pursued the same protection policy they do now.

Friends of ex-Secretary Sherman think he has been badly treated. Well, rather! He was kicked out of the senate and then he was kicked out of the cabinet. He got it on both cheeks.

Any country contemplating interference in fixing the terms of peace will please remember that the United States have hundreds of millions for defense and offense but not one cent for tribute.

Some regret is expressed in some quarters that the Oregon is not at Manila. The Monterey will soon be there and she can hold her own with anything that is there or apt to be sent there.

The general deficiency bill carries an appropriation of $178,317,876 for the war department. This is an immense sum, but then the deficiency in the war department is something the people never dreamed of.

"Colonel Bryan ought to understand that a good soldier doesn't meddle in politics," says the Washington Post. True, and the Post should send a marked copy to the war department without further delay.

"Before marriage a man feels unworthy of his wife, and after marriage he tries to convince her that she made a great haul in getting him," says a Chicago paper. Very true, and the wife generally learns that she has in reality made a water haul.

In a leading bank is posted this sign:

> Government War Loan.
> $200,000,000.
> Three per cent bonds. Subscriptions received here.

But the sign isn't seen until one is inside the bank, which proves the rule that to get bonds one must be on the inside.

EXPANSION MEANS CONQUEST.

The policy of expansion for the United States, of which the people are hearing more and more each day and which is destined to become a political question, simply means a policy of acquisition of territory not now belonging to this government; it means that and nothing else, no matter for what purpose the territory may be acquired.

There are only five methods of territorial expansion. They are:

1.—The discovery of new countries.

2.—The appropriation of countries already known but inhabited by savages.

3.—By annexation, the people of the country annexed and those of the country to which it is annexed mutually agreeing upon the terms by which the one country becomes incorporated in another.

4.—By purchase.

5.—By conquest.

If the United States are going to embark on a policy of expansion these are the methods that will have to be pursued.

The first is out of the question and has been for a hundred years. Captain Gray's voyage in the Columbia being about the last instance of the acquisition of territory by discovery, though he was not a discoverer in the sense that Columbus and the Cabots were.

The partition of Africa and the establishment of spheres of influence there was about, if not quite, the last chance to acquire territory under the second method. Australasia was once a very fertile field for this work, but it has been thoroughly exploited in this direction, the establisment of a German sphere of influence in New Guinea being the last opportunity to invoke it.

The third method holds out some hope. By it Hawaii will be acquired.

By the fourth method the islands of St. Thomas, St. John and Greenland might be acquired, though in the case of the latter the trade is a state monopoly and Denmark might not care to dispose of it, though there is little doubt that she would dispose of her West Indian possessions.

There remains the fifth method, that of acquisition by conquest. It is always available, and is the truly imperialistic one. It was the one that Alexander of Macedon used with such pronounced success; it was the method of the Roman consuls and later of the Roman emperors. So successfully did they employ it that their empire became greater than that of Alexander, while they left the impress of their institutions upon all the nations of modern Europe. So successfully did they colonize that the colonies overwhelmed the mother country and Rome was no more. In modern times Napoleon was the great expounder of the theory of territorial expansion by conquest, but his work did not outlast him. Germany invoked this method of territorial acquisition in 1871.

The policy of expansion by the United States, if it is to amount to anything, if the country is to realize its "manifest destiny," must be by the fifth method, the method of Rome. This must be so because there is practically no other method left. If the "policy of isolation" is to give way to the "policy of expansion," there must be conquest, and conquest means war, for the earth hunger having seized upon the nation the Spanish colonial possessions will be no more substantial and satisfying than cafe au lait; there must be dinner with a fork, lots of forks.

The advocate of a policy of expansion do not mean a limited expansion; they mean an unlimited and continuous expansion, and nothing else. Under the conditions existing in the world today a policy of territorial expansion means territorial conquest.

DESECRATION OF THE SABBATH.

President Joseph F. Smith is waging a vigorous war in the pulpit at Salt Lake against the pernicious practice of the Sabbath day being devoted to going to the resorts. The churches are nearly deserted, while the resorts are the scenes of busy amusements. Nor is that all, for at such places too often congregate persons who lead the young people to their ruination. Most fond parents will stand by President Smith in his well deserved criticism of the patronage bestowed on the Sunday resorts. Such patronage does not at all comport with the pretensions of the people of Utah for reverence of the Sabbath day.

So says the Provo Enquirer. Mr. Smith did denounce the practice of spending Sunday at the various resorts, as he had a perfect right to do, just as the people who go to them have a right to. As, in this country, all men have a right to worship God according to the dictates of their own conscience, so they have a right to spend Sunday according to the dictates of their own conscience. The very religious person thinks that the Sabbath day should be devoted to the worship of God in a house of worship. If he is truly logical he thinks that the worship should be according to his beliefs and in the house where he worships. "Remember the Sabbath day and keep it holy." But who shall say how it shall be remembered and what constitutes keeping it holy? Each religious denomination will prescribe its own rules. The common standard of propriety that exists everywhere throughout the country forbids that there shall be any desecration of the Sabbath; a decent regard for the opinions and feelings of people demands this. But to spend the Sabbath at some pleasant resort is not a desecration of it. So far as we have observed, those who go to the resorts on Sunday, go for quiet and rest, to be away from the attractions and diversions that are going on on week days. If a resort degenerates into a social pest it should be blotted out; but it will be more of a pest on week days than on the Sabbath, as a rule.

We are of those who believe that the Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath. It is a day of rest for the tired and weary, a day of cessation from labor; and the rest will be different for different occupations. The rest that the day laborer requires is of a different kind from that which the man of sedentary habits needs; there must be rest for the mind as well as rest for the body, and in this matter of Sabbath day rest it is truer than in almost anything else that what is bane for one is antidote for another. And he who, on a Sabbath, sits on the sands of the lake shore, gazing on the grand panorama of mountains, sky and lake, does not he, too, wrapt in contemplation, lost in the thought of the infinity he everywhere beholds, worship God, worship him in silence and in wonder, the only true worship? Wickedness of the heart is the true desecration of the Sabbath.

TROOPS IN CUBA AT LAST.

By this time, it is hoped, the transports which left Tampa are debarking troops in Cuba. Only 15,000 men were taken. For almost two months 25,000 men have been ready. Not raw soldiers, unequipped and poorly disciplined, but regular army soldiers, as well drilled and equipped, and as brave and as accustomed to the Spanish style of fighting as any soldiers of any nation.

For three weeks the government officials have been allowing the word to go out that "the transports will sail tomorrow," and thus, "at petty pace from day to day," the war crept on. For two weeks Admiral Sampson has been calling for 10,000 men that he might not lose the advantages gained at Santiago as the war department had permitted at Porto Rico and Matanzas.

Tired of waiting while a vantage point was slowly slipping from his grasp, the admiral landed a few marines on the shore of Guantanamo bay. Unused to the Indian tactics employed by Spaniards, they acquitted themselves with credit. Aided by insurgents, they drove the Spanish guerillas back from the coast, and secured a foothold for the army.

They had to fight every hour almost, but the transports were coming, and they determined to hold out a little longer. Then the transports were recalled to Tampa, owing to some new tangle of red tape, or fresh outbreak of incompetency in the war department, and for a week the brave marines were left fighting against superior numbers, suffering more from Alger's neglect than from Spain's army.

And so we are glad to know that the transports have had ample time, if they were not recalled again, to reach the bay of Guantanamo and relieve the little band of heroes who had to lead the way before the administration would utilize the forces and means at its disposal.

Sampson was not afraid to land 600 marines in Cuba, but some one, with a penchant for conjuring up ghosts and bugaboos, has been afraid to land our army of 25,000, who were ready in one week from the declaration of war. Plenty of explanations for this have been offered, but no reasonable excuse.

Even the New York Commercial Advertiser, goldbug to the core and Republican from away back, has begun to show its disgust at the way things are being done. It says:

> The delay in starting the expedition from Tampa is something entirely different from the inevitable delay in forming, drilling and equipping an army out of the raw material of civilians and militia. This expedition is composed almost wholly of regular troops. The few volunteers in it seem to have been left behind at the last moment. There was no question of organizing, seasoning or drilling.
>
> Further on it says that "the regular army ought to have been ready for work when war broke out, as the navy was. There is all excuse for delay in putting volunteers in the field. There is no excuse for failure to have regulars on the spot where they were needed, fully equipped, as soon as their work was ready for them. The war department has failed to do what it could."

The Commercial Advertiser, Hanna-McKinley organ as it is, cannot be called a "carping critic" or a "copperhead opponent of the administration." It is simply a disgusted follower, an embarrassed adherent. It has stood as much as it could, and has made as many excuses as anybody. But it's sick.

A GOLDBUG BIGOT.

The New York Times may be a great newspaper, but that does not hinder its editor from being, in some respects, a great ass. In order to hear him bray one has only to mention the name of Bryan; and whenever it thinks of the free coinage of silver the Times just lays back its long ears and kicks all the good air away from its immediate vicinity.

To say that the Times hates Bryan "like the devil hates holy water" is to put it mild and draw a very happy comparison. It would doubtless join its New York contemporaries, the Commercial Advertiser and Mail and Express, in offering a purse to the Spaniard who will take them Bryan's head on a pike, and a gold medal for every friend of silver killed in this war.

The Times is opposed to the policy of territorial expansion, but how it abuses Bryan for holding the same opinion. A rule of the Times has been: "Damn Bryan whatever he may say or do." And right well has it hewed to the line.

Had the Nebraska colonel favored the scheme of colonial acquisition it would have been less awkward for the Times. It is always easier to find fault with a man for opposing than for favoring you. But the Times didn't seem to care. It was enough to know that Mr. Bryan was still alive. The Times was ready and willing and anxious to do the rest.

In two columns of abuse it allowed this admission to creep in:

> When he stood up in his uniform in the Nebraska building at the Omaha exposition and talked against the retention of the Philippines Colonel Bryan expressed views that, we think, are held by a majority of the American people.

But it was Bryan, and the Times, blind bigot at the shrine of the golden calf, could not be fair or decent. It called the colonel every vile name in its vocabulary of vituperation, impugned his motives, sneered at his uniform, and showed a disposition to revile the flag which waved above the gallant leader of six and a half millions of American voters, as he spoke.

The Times makes no effort to conceal its religious belief that no friend of the double monetary standard has any right whatever to live.

WILL FIRE ON FLAGS OF TRUCE.

Captain General Blanco has notified the American blockading fleet that hereafter he will recognize no flag of truce, adding that every vessel within six miles range will be fired upon, whether flying the stars and stripes or a white flag. Blanco need not fear that the American navy or army is going to send any flag of truce offering terms of surrender. As he has given this notice, demand upon him to surrender will be made from the cannon's mouth, and eventually it will be heeded.

Were General Blanco to give any explanation of his notice, as he almost certainly will to his government, which in turn will publish it, he would probably claim that the Americans have used, or endeavored to use, the flag of truce for the purpose of spying. Were such the case, his order would be fully justified. But if any such claim is made it will simply be a falsehood, without anything to found it upon. It is likely that the order has been given for the purpose of creating prejudice in Europe against the United States and to arouse sympathy for Spain. Be that as it may, the order is a barbarous thing, in keeping with other Spanish methods. Should the Spanish at any time send a flag of truce to the American fleet or army, the bearers of it will be accorded the treatment that civilized nations accord a flag of truce. There will be no firing upon it. Such a proceeding is beneath American dignity.

The New York Times hates Mr. Bryan far more than the policy of expansion. Commenting on his speech at Omaha, it says: "Nevertheless, Colonel Bryan fell far short of his opportunity and of the requirements of his position. He merely repeated the ideas of others. The arguments he employed are trite with hard usage. They are in the mouth of every opponent of the policy of national expansion. He said nothing new or original, which is always a terrible mistake for a party leader and a presidential candidate." Had Mr. Bryan said, addressing a Sunday school, "God is love," the Times and the Bryan haters would have said "The expression is trite with hard usage."

Does Secretary Alger remember his Buffalo interview of August, 1897? He had been in London and had been asked what if the United States were attacked by a great military nation. "I answered," said he, "that in 30 days we could put millions of fighting men in the field, and back them up with a wall of fire in the person of the veteran." It is to be understood that the general had the biblical day of a thousand years in mind.

COMMENTS OF THE PRESS.

Louisville Courier-Journal: "Has Secretary Alger something up his sleeve?" asks a Chicago contemporary. He has. He has those reindeer yet; and the Dons should not forget it. Reindeer are said to be just the thing for campaigning during the rainy season.

Minneapolis Times: Up to Monday, Joe Leiter was the smartest man in America. He had made $16,000,000; he had made every farmer in the country a millionaire and paid off more rural mortgages than John Stuart Mill or Adam Smith. On last Monday it was learned that Joe Leiter was a very punk young fellow, with a talent for monkeying with things he did not understand.

Kansas City World: The brave marines were lying under the burning sun, exposed to the fire of the Spanish guerillas at Guantanamo, while the soldiers at Tampa, who were supposed to be on their way to relieve them, were boiling in enforced idleness between the decks of the transports. An explanation is due the public.

Houston Post: The remarks of Hon. William J. Bryan, Tuesday last, at the dedication of the Nebraska building at the Omaha exposition, were of the same brilliant character that shine so conspicuously in most of his public addresses. But they were especially characteristic of Mr. Bryan in the one special feature of their Americanism. His high conception of the true national purpose and duty in this war demonstrated again how thoroughly he is imbued with the inspiration that comes from an intelligent and honest acceptance of the teachings of the pioneers in American politics. The glory of conquest, the dream of empire, the splendors of a world-wide dominion, that have fired the ambition of thousands of Americans at this time, have failed to influence the great Democratic leader. He argues that the war was begun for humanity's sake and should be confined to the scope of its original purpose.

St. Joseph Gazette: There is much in the reports from the country at large to encourage the Democrats, for, unless something occurs to radically change the situation between now and November, a handsome Democratic majority will be returned to the next house of representatives. The sentiment in favor of silver and of the general financial and economic policies of the Democratic party is increasing in many states, and not falling off in any. All over the country Democrats who did not support the national ticket in 1896 are coming into line. Many of them have changed their views on financial questions, and many others, while still doubting the wisdom of free coinage, find that they cannot affiliate with the Republican party and have determined to return to their first love.

Anaconda Standard: During the campaign of 1896 the publication known as Judge was perhaps as bitter and violent against the cause of free coinage as any gold organ in the country. It pictured Bryan and his followers as devils, anarchists, cranks, bums, hoboes, enemies of their country from every point of view. Its latter-day cartoons on the Spaniards have not represented them in any worse light than it tried to represent the Democrats. The country, in Judge's opinion, would go into inevitable and everlasting bankruptcy if Bryan was elected, while the golden age of prosperity would surely dawn if the presidency wept to McKinley. McKinley was elected, and the Judge Publishing company has just failed, with liabilities of $1,100,000.

Kansas City Times: Mr. McKinley has fallen so far short of expectation, and has permitted his administration to be so dominated by the money powers that he is not held in that high personal respect that his predecessors have generally enjoyed. On the other hand, Mr. Reed's official boldness and aggressiveness, although in many respects to be condemned, is so very much nearer an approach to the spirit of Americanism than Mr. McKinley's subserviency, that public sympathy will go out to the speaker. However, Mr. McKinley has the dispensing of public pap, which is the life-blood of the Republican party, and that will keep his ranks pretty full. Naturally, Mr. Reed will try to prevent Mr. McKinley getting the nomination of his party in 1900, and the one that is vanquished on that occasion will stay vanquished the remainder of his political life. But as good and only good could come of dissension in the Republican party, the hotter the fight, and the oftener that fatal blows are struck, the greater will be the good resulting from the McKinley-Reed feud.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Plain Dealer: "Agnew was dreadfully embarrassed last night."

"What was the trouble?"

"You know how horribly he stutters over words with the letter 'm' in them? Well, he made up an excellent war gag and sprung it for the first time last night. But, say, it took him exactly nine minutes to explain the point."

"Gracious! What was the hitch?"

"It all turned on the words, 'Remember the Maine.'"

Chicago Record: "You raise flowers?"

"Of course."

"Then you don't raise chickens?"

"Yes; I hoist them over the fence every day."

Washington Star: "You may send word home that we have scored another signal success," said the Spanish general.

"But"—began the officer.

"Didn't we run up a flag of truce and wasn't it recognized?"

"Yes."

"Well, isn't a flag of truce a signal? Hurry up. The public is looking for news from us, and we've got to give 'em something that'll get past the censor."

Chicago Record: "Here's a good article on the 'Art of Making a Mustard Plaster.'"

"Pooh! There's no art in making a mustard plaster; the art is in getting it put on your husband after you have made it."

Plain Dealer: Billson's got a new play mapped out. He's going to bring in the sinking of the Merrimac and the fall of Morro castle. But he can't open up until after the baseball season."

"Cause why?"

"Cause he can't get nobody but baseball umpires to play the Spanish parts."

Washington Star: "Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "I thought you said you had read aloud all there was in the paper about the war."

"I thought I had."

"Well, here's one about the Spanish fleet that you missed."

"What does it say?"

"I have not read it yet. But it's headed 'Mysterious Disappearance.'"

THE SPANIARDS IN CUBA.

Full-fed, as thrives a spider, ye sucked
the Cuban's veins;
Taxed hard their lives and labors, and
fattened on the gains.
As once within the Northland a nation's
soul awoke,
With blood they striped their banner, and
rived the Spanish yoke.

In wrath ye rose and summoned your
lords beyond the sea—
Their heritage of ages, kingship of
cruelty.
On ancient paths of conquest the lovied
legions came;
Before them, many helpless; behind them,
death and flame.

Deep set the fangs of famine. With all
your arts ye drave,
By butchery and fever, their thousands
to the grave.
Well fared thy youth, Havana, who
marked them for their lust
The beauty of that people—a maiden for a
crust.

We will not voice our sorrow; no need to
speak her name.
Be ours the mail of judgment; be thine
the robe of shame.
A tomb within thy harbor bears witness
unto thee.
O reaper of the whirlwind that walks
a leaguered sea!

Hark now the bull of battle a-bellow at
thy gates.
Mark well the grim war eagles a-hover at
thy straits.
By sea the walls of cannon, by land the
leagues of steel.
The Spanish serpent hisses beneath an
armored heel.

The earth is heavy watered, the skies are
gray, O Spain!
With tears of all thy tortured, with
wraiths of all thy slain.
By doom of all the millions whose pangs
and death were wrought.
We mete thee now the justice that sea
of blood hath sought.

For thee, on sundered oceans, for thee, in
all thy lands,
The gyving of thy captains, the weight of
weaponed hands;
The wrath that rends a nation remindful
of its dead,
That heats a crown of vengeance, and
bares the guilty head.

GEORGE STERLING.

Oakland, Cal.

TALES OF THE DAY.

Origin of "Hobson's Choice."

Now that Lieutenant Hobson has proved himself such a hero, the phrase "Hobson's choice" is heard on every side, and some of your readers may be interested to know its origin, says a New York Times correspondent.

During Shakespeare's and Milton's time it was the custom for gentlemen to ride home from the theatre on horseback, hiring the horse, as we do a cab, at a stand. Naturally each one wished to have the best horse, and much confusion ensued, while some poor animals were never taken. A university carrier and the first keeper of a hackney stable at Cambridge, England, named Thomas (or Tobias) Hobson (1544-1631), conceived the plan of placing his horses in line and forcing his customers to take the one nearest the door of the theatre. It then became no longer a matter of personal selection, but of "Hobson's choice"—that is, "this or none."

Milton wrote two poems dedicated to Hobson, one of which I append:

ON THE UNIVERSITY CARRIER.

who sickened in the time of his vacancy, being forbid to go to London by reason of the plague.

Here lies old Hobson, Death hath broken
his girt,
And here, alas! hath laid him in the dirt;
Or else, the ways being foul, twenty to
one
He's here stuck in a slough and overthrown.
'Twas such a shifter that if truth were
known,
Death was half glad when he had got him
down;
For he had any time this ten years full
Dodged with him betwixt Cambridge and
"The Bull."
And surely death could never have prevailed,
Had not his weekly course of carriage
failed;
But lately, finding him so much at home,
And thinking how his journey's end was
come,
And that he had taken up his latest inn,
Showed him his room where he must lodge
that night,
Pulled off his boots, and took away the
light.
If any ask for him it shall be said,
"Hobson" has supped, and 's newly gone
to bed."

Never Felt Better.

"My brother was troubled for several years with a severe cough and also with rheumatism. He has taken a few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and is relieved. He never felt better in his life. He now coughs but seldom and never feels anything of the rheumatism." Cora Evans, Panguitch, Utah.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Easy, efficient. 25c.

Health of the Pope.

Rome, June 20.—In view of the erroneous reports in circulation Dr. La Poni, the pope's physician, in an interview today said: "Owing to a slight attack of rheumatism, I advised the pope to remain in his room yesterday, but today his holiness is holding his usual audiences."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price, 25 cents per box. For sale by Z. C. M. I.

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TIME CARD IN EFFECT
June 11, 1898.

Traine Leave. Salt Lake.	Trains Arrive. Salt Lake.
10:30 a.m.	1:00 p. m.
2:15 p. m.	4:45 p. m.
4:15 p. m.	6:45 p. m.
6:15 p. m.	8:45 p. m.
7:15 p. m.	10:45 p. m.

*Sundays last train leaves Saltair 9:15 p. m.

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An Elegant Bicycle Free

EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT.

No. 10,760 Won Bicycle Saturday, June 18th.

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VIA Great Rock Island Route.

Rocky Mountain Limited		Colorado Flyer	
Leaves DENVER	9:30 a. m.	Leaves DENVER	2.45 p. m.
" COLO. SPRINGS	9.35 a. m.	" COLO. SPRINGS	2.45 p. m.
Arrives LINCOLN	11.45 p. m.	Arrives TOPEKA	7.30 a. m.
" OMAHA	1.30 a. m.	" KANSAS CITY	9.15 a. m.
" DES MOINES	5.25 a. m.	Ar. St. Louis (Wab. R'y)	6.15 p. m.
" DAVENPORT	9.48 a. m.	Ar. ST. JOSEPH	10.40 a. m.
" CHICAGO	2.15 p. m.	Ar. LINCOLN (Ex. Sun.)	6.42 a. m.
Next Day.		Ar. OMAHA (Ex. Sun.)	8.50 a. m.

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For particulars and folders giving time of these trains write

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A SUMMER SUIT

Something to romp in, to tennis or to climb; to walk about town and look well; to wear at the lake; to drive or travel in; in fact a suit to stand great wear, to bear punishment and not give or show wear and tear; but to stand all these things and then come fresh and whole from the wash; this is the kind of crash suits we are offering—we've got a good one for $4.00, a handsome plaid one for $5.00, specially good ones for $6.00 and $7.50 and a wool crash for $10.00. All made very latest styles and material thoroughly shrunk before made up.

SUMMER UNDERWEAR.

Can't talk much more about this summer underwear—stocks are melting pretty fast these hot days—come in and see these at 50c, 75c and $1.00 the suit—got others too, as high as $8.00—but want you to examine these.

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