she had devolved a decidedly novel idea for a party at Ditton Park, near Windsor, which she then rented. The guests were to search in the gardens and lawns for "treasures" in the way of dainty jewels and such trifles, and "findings" were to be "keepings." It is expected that she will put the idea into practise this season. However successful it may prove it is a form of entertainment that is hardly likely to be extensively imitated. The number of people who can afford to divert their friends with treasure hunts must always be limited.

HOLDINGS OF NOBLES

The leasing of the Duke of Abercorn's house to Mrs. Potter Palmer has served to call attention to the diminishing number of nobles of the highest rank who now possess detached mansions in London. There are only five of them remaining—the Dukes of Sutherland, Norfolk, Buccleuch, Marlborough, Wellington and Devonshire. One of these—Marlborough—owes his ability to maintain such an establishment to the share of the Vanderbilt millions his wife brought him. The Duke of Wellington has a hard struggle of it to keep up Apsley House, and rumor has it that he has tried on more than one occasion to find an American tenant for it. It is not by any means those who have the most exalted titles in the British aristocracy who own the longest purses. If it were otherwise, Englishmen declare, there would be no American duchesses.

ARE THEY COMMONPLACE.

There has been so much talk about the beauty of Consuelo Duchess of Manchester's new house in Grosvenor Square that society was prepared to go into raptures over it, but her friends at least those of an artistic turn of mind, who saw it the other night at the house warming—were greatly disappointed. The decorations are very commonplace and the coloring crude. As the duchess herself is a woman of considerable taste, it is no wonder she is much distressed about her new establishment.

Talking of houses, the connoisseurs say the most exquisite house in London is that of the new Lord Grimthorpe, whose wife was Miss Lucy Lee of New York. It has just been redecorated at a cost of nearly $100,000, and is in perfect taste. Lord Grimthorpe is himself one of the greatest authorities on art, and his collections of tapestries, pictures and china are unique as they are priceless. Ouida has missed much in not having met Lord Grimthorpe. He would prove her ideal hero—at least as far as his love of art is concerned and the manner in which he surrounds himself with beautiful things. He has, however, figured as the central character in a novel which had some success a few years ago.

HANDSOMEST WOMAN.

Several people said the handsomest woman at the last court was the Countess of Suffolk. She has a style of her own which makes merely pretty women look insignificant, and moreover she possesses the art of wearing her clothes to perfection, and of dressing out of the common. The queen had a special smile for the young woman from Chicago, and when the countess had passed on his majesty looked after her, and never saw the two ladies who followed. She is a greater favorite than Lady Curzon, of whom people are rather afraid, as she has acquired of late such a very awe inspiring air. Lady Suffolk does not mean to spend much time in London this season, and will be a good deal at Charlton, which is looking beautiful. She will have a succession of house parties. Just now, her mother, Mrs. Leiter, is staying with her.

What artists the world over regard as a great compliment has been paid Everett L. Warner of Washington, who is now in Paris, but will soon return to America. One of his etchings has been selected to appear as a supplement in the exclusive "Gazette des Beaux Arts," in which work by Whistler and other famous artists has appeared. Since 1902 Mr. Warner has been in Europe. He made a tour of Italy and spent three winters in Paris. He will take back with him to America a number of pictures of Italian and French subjects, besides the street scenes for which he is already so well-known in America. "Veille Maisons de Montreuil" is the title of the picture which Mr. Warner will leave behind in a prominent position "on the line" at the Paris salon. The New England coast is to be the scene of his next series of paintings.

LADY MARY.

Baseball Players and Foot Racers

Louis J. Kruger, ex-champion long distance foot racer of Germany and Holland, writes, Oct. 25th, 1901: "During my training of eight weeks' foot races at Salt Lake City, in April last, I used Ballard's Snow Liniment to my greatest satisfaction. Therefore, I highly recommend Snow Liniment to all who are troubled with sprains, bruises or rheumatism." 25c, 50c, $1.00 bottle. Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept. B

Hear Miss Sigrid Pederson sing "My Heart to Thy Sweet Voice," Saltair, Sunday, July 2d.

THE MYSTERY OF POLAND'S BASTILE

(Continued from page 22.)

ghe, for a great many women find their way to the Citadel—is marched off into a cab and driven through the town to the gate with the fortifications and the sentries.

Most prisoners are taken into the office of the Tenth Pavilion, where they are searched, photographed and deprived of their money and any other valuables, from watch to shirt studs. Men and women all receive the same treatment, female warders being unknown to the Citadel, a fact which adds greatly to the sufferings of women prisoners. After being closely inspected by the warders, the prisoner's name, age, occupation, etc., are entered in the books, and he is conducted into a long, dimly lighted corridor onto which a number of small iron doors open. They are doors of the cells.

One of these doors is opened, the prisoner feels a rough push from behind, hears the clang of a door and finds himself in a narrow den, furnished with a bed, table and chair, and lighted by a small barred window high up in the wall. The silence, but for the occasional tramp of sentries' feet, is as the silence of the grave; the air damp and close, the bed hard and narrow. Worse than all are the two eyes, which glaring through the grating in the door, watch him day and night till it seems as if they look into his very soul, reading the secrets he must use all his strength to keep.

But there are other hardships to be borne. No books nor letters, not a cigarette, not even the friendly tick of a watch breaks the monotony of those long, unmarked hours and restless nights. His warders treat him like a dog; he spends five minutes daily outside his cell—three in a small court and two in going there and back. This life goes on sometimes for two weeks, sometimes for as many months.

"INTERROGATED."

Then one night when he is sleeping uneasily in the narrow bed the iron door is flung open and his warders tell him to get up and dress. Dazed and dishevelled, he follows them through winding passages and into a room—the sort of room he might have known long ago, before he went to the Tenth Pavilion. His eyes, unused to the glare, can only take in the details gradually, but before long he sees the pretty furniture, bright curtains, the birds, flowers and books which surround him. His warders have gone and he is left there alone.

But not for long. A portiere is drawn aside, two spruce officers of the gendarmerie enter and ask him in friendly tones to sit down. This common act of civility often makes a poor creature, shut up in a cell for weeks and used to his warder's brutal speeches, burst into tears. He sits down bewildered, tea is brought in, cigarettes are handed round and the conversation begins.

This conversation is nothing more or less than a cross-examination previous to the form of a trial which is generally gone through before a political offender is sentenced. The object is to unnerve him to such a point that he makes a clean breast of it and gives information against his party. These midnight visits are repeated at long intervals, and men and women who are proof against any amount of physical suffering dread them more than anything in the Tenth Pavilion.

When tea is finished and a few smiling remarks have been made by the gendarmes, the latter ask the prisoner if he has any complaints to make about his warder's treatment. Of course he has, and generally ends up with a demand to know the reason of his imprisonment, and a protestation of innocence. The gendarmes smilingly will agree that he has been badly treated, and ask him to put it all down on paper, with a short account of his life up to the day of his arrest. He is given writing materials and begins. The first part, the complaints and his early life, he writes easily and truthfully enough. But when he reaches the time when he began to take an active interest in politics, patriotic or socialistic, his pen lags, for he is obliged to equivocate. Sometimes he breaks off in despair, sometimes he finishes with a tangle of lies and an assurance of innocence. The gendarmes smilingly glance over what he has written and offer him another cigarette.

ENDLESS SNARES.

Now the second part of the examination begins. The prisoner is shown scraps of paper, bits of letters, notes made at political meetings, etc., taken very often from his own rooms. This is one of the most difficult examinations to answer. He must make some reply to the gendarmes' questions, for their eyes are fixed on his face. Some men go on the principle of pretending not to recognize any handwriting—even their own. Of course when the wily gendarme points this out to him his confusion is doubled, and the chances are he will admit knowing a hand he has never seen before.

When he has been driven to the verge of madness by a series of such questions, one of the gendarmes will produce albums filled with photographs of people he knows, very often of members of his own political party. What is a man to do when confronted with the gendarme's question "Do you know this person? Have you no recollection of that face?" If he tells the truth he will betray his party; if he lies, one of the gendarmes smilingly will tell him he recognized the handwriting of the original five minutes ago. Sometimes a prisoner will say he has never seen the original of a whole album full of photographs only to be told that his own or his brother's was among them and that as he is evidently tired, they had better go through the album once more.

All the time one gendarme is showing him the photographs the other is watching his face, and a Russian gendarme can read faces like a book. If the prisoner is obstinate about answering, which generally happens, he and his hosts part angrily, the warders are called in and hustle him back to his dark cell, where he is left to his reflections for a few days or even weeks. But his examinations always take place in the pretty sitting room and he is always confronted with familiar handwritings and photographs.

After several such examinations, alternated by dreary days in the cell, he is taken to a small room hung with mirros and gloomy draperies. He has scarcely time to get over the shock of his altered appearance when a man, dressed in black, emerges from behind a curtain and plies him with questions. If the suspect refuses to answer, the man claps his hands and a couple of ruffians enter with whips and beat him. An obstinate prisoner is sometimes beaten till he loses consciousness and then removed to his cell, a bleeding mass. Sometimes the suspect is simply charged with belonging to a secret political society and confronted by one of his own colleagues who, unknown to him, is a spy and has betrayed the whole party.

But even back in his cell he is not left in peace. He hears taps on the other side of the wall and after long labor manages to make out a rough code. As likely as not, however, these taps come from a gendarme, who examines the prisoner in the guise of a fellow patriot. Many prisoners fall into this trap, as there is a bona fide prisoners' code with which, however, the gendarmes are perfectly familiar.

When a prisoner has undergone several such examinations he is either released for want of evidence or put through the mockery of a trial. A mockery because, though the procurator who judges him allows him legal counsel, his fate is sealed beforehand. The trial takes place before the commandant of the Citadel, the procurator, the gendarmes employed in arresting and examining the prisoner and perhaps a renegade from his party, who gives evidence for the prosecution. There is no evidence for the defense but the prisoner's counsel has the right to confer with his client—in his cell, of course, and in the presence of warders.

If the sentence passed is death, the prisoner is hanged in the Citadel and consigned to a nameless grave. This grave is generally dug within the precincts of the fortress, but more often the remains of the unfortunate victim are taken to the Brudno cemetery, across the Vistula and outside the city boundaries. Here the grave is dug in a deserted part of the cemetery, far distant from the resting places of the ordinary citizens.

Only a short time ago there were terrible stories circulated about the wholesale execution of prisoners, and a large number of newly made graves, marked only with rough wooden crosses, were found in this out-of-the-way part of the cemetery.

If, however, the sentence is imprisonment, the victim passes the term in the Citadel; if exile, he is sent to Siberia and outlawed. But even if he is lucky enough to leave the Citadel a free man the chances are that the police will shadow him for the rest of his life. As to those who spend any considerable time there, the stamp of the place never leaves them—and little wonder, for its red walls cover many a brutal act and deaden many a cry of anguish.

The nameless graves in the Brudno cemetery are closed over lives that might, in a freer land, have been productive of much good for their fellow men. They only asked for liberty to act and speak; they only asked for what the Anglo-Saxon nations take as a matter of course. And if some of them lost patience and tried extreme means it is because they were driven to despair by the oppression of a corrupt government.

MARIE NOVOSTSEFF.

The Original.

Foley & Co., Chicago, originated Honey and Tar as a throat and lung remedy, and on account of the great merit and popularity of Foley's Honey and Tar many imitations are offered for the genuine. Ask for FOLEY'S Honey and Tar and refuse any substitute offered as no other preparation will give the same satisfaction. It is mildly laxative. It contains no opiates and is safest for children and delicate persons. Sold by F. J. Hill Drug Co.

Fourth of July Sayings of Famous Men.

WASHINGTON.

(In his address to the governors of the States, June 8, 1783.)

There are four things which I humbly conceive are essential to the well-being, I may even venture to say, to the existence of the United States as an independent power.

First—An indissoluble union of the states under one federal head.

Second—A sacred regard to public justice.

Third—The adoption of a proper peace establishment, and,

Fourth—The prevalence of that pacific and friendly disposition among the people of the United States which will induce them to forget their local prejudices and policies; to make those mutual concessions which are requisite to the general prosperity, and, in some instances, to sacrifice their individual advantages to the interest of the community.

These are the pillars on which the glorious fabric of our independency and national character must be supported. Liberty is the basis, and whoever would dare to sap the foundation or overturn the structure, under whatever specious pretext he may attempt it, will merit the bitterest execration, and the severest punishment which can be inflicted by his injured country.

DANIEL WEBSTER.

(Address in Congress, July 1, 1841.)

I now do declare, in the face of all the intelligent of the age, that for the period which has elapsed from the day that Washington laid the foundation of this capitol to the present time, there has been no country upon earth in which life, liberty and property have been more amply and steadily secured, or more freely enjoyed, than in these United States of America. . . . Who is there that can stand upon the foundation of facts, acknowledged or proved, and assert that these our Republican institutions have not answered the true ends of government beyond all precedent in human history?

(At another time.)

Of our system of government the first thing to be said is that it is really and practically a free system. It originates entirely with the people and rests on no other foundation than their assent.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

(First inaugural address, March 4, 1861.)

A majority held in constraint by constitutional checks and limitations, and always changing easily with deliberate changes of popular opinions and sentiments, is the only true sovereign of a free people. Whoever rejects it, does, of necessity, fly to anarchy or to despotism.

HENRY W. GRADY.

The home is the source of our national life. Back of the national capitol and above it stands the home. Back of the president and above him stands the citizen. What the home is, this and nothing else will the capitol be. What the citizen wills, this and nothing else will the president be.

ARCHBISHOP IRELAND.

In men far more than in matters, you have the highest products of progress. There is progress only when men grow. In men you have the potent means to determine the progress of the future. God has made men the agents of progress.

GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS.

A man's country is not a certain area of land, but it is a principle, and patriotism is loyalty to that principle.

She Tried Five Doctors.

Mrs. Frances L. Sales of Missouri Valley, Ia., writes: "I have been afflicted with kidney trouble five years; had severe pains in my back and a frequent desire to urinate. When riding I experienced much pain over the region of the kidneys. I tried five physicians without benefit and then concluded to try Foley's Kidney Cure. After taking three $1.00 bottles I was completely cured." Sold by F. J. Hill Drug Co.

Christensen's enlarged orchestra, Saltair, Sunday, July 2d. Concert 4:30 p. m.

SECOND EXCURSION NORTH.

Via Oregon Short Line.

Saturday, July 1st. Greatly reduced rates to northern points. LIBERAL LIMITS ALLOWED. See agents for full particulars. Excellent fishing in Idaho streams.

TWO GREAT FEATURES THIS WEEK—A $5000 Wash Goods Event—A Wonderful End-of-the-Season Dress Goods Clean Up-In their lines, the Greatest Events we have ever attempted. Come and Profit by These Great Money Saving Opportunities. COME MONDAY—STORE CLOSED TUESDAY.

WALKER'S STORE.

A $5000 Buyers Opportunity

An Unprecedented Wash Goods Sale—Begins Monday Morning.

This great lot of new wash fabrics came to us through our New York representative—J. E. Manix—who purchased them from The H. B. Claflin Co., the greatest house in New York—This wonderful assortment comprises the latest designs and effects, wash goods of every description—The surplus stocks and mill consignments of some of the greatest factories and agents in the country—come and see the great window display—

Here are some of the kinds—Printed lawns—Woven madras—Zephyr Ginghams—Percales — Batistes—Double faced suitings—Plain voiles—Nub voiles—Extra fine sateens—Silk dot chiffon—Printed and plain nets—Plain colienes—Imported novelty wash goods and Printed Jacquards—Some of the reductions—

4000 Yards Printed B[illegible]e—worth 10c Buyers Opportunity Sale . . . . . 5c Yard

5000 yards Printed Jacquard-Lawns—worth 15c and 20c a yard—Buyers Opportunity Sale. . . 8⅓c yard

35000 yards Imported Novelty Suitings—worth 35c to 45c a yard—Buyers Opportunity Sale . . . 18c yard

2000 yards Sheer Printed Dotted Swisses and Organdies Buyers Opportunity Sale . . . . . 12½c yard

10000 yards Best Zephyr Gingham's—worth 15c to 18c Buyers Opportunity Sale . . . . . 10c yard

This assortment comprises the famous Red Seal—A. F. C. and Toi de Nord Brands—All choice new patterns—right from the factory—

2500 yards Shantung Silk—worth 35c a yard Buyers Opportunity Sale . . . . . 15c yard

5000 yards Embroidered Chiffon Etamines—worth 35c a yard—Buyers Opportunity Sale . . . . . 15c yard

1000 yards White Embroidered Madras—worth 35c to 50c a yard—Buyers Opportunity Sale . . 19c yard

5000 yards Dotted Silk Mull—worth 35c a yard Buyers Opportunity Sale . . . . . 18c yard

Many more wonderful chances to save on wash goods. Come and see the stupendous display.

A Stupendous Dress Goods Sensation

Monday—The Final Clean-Up Begins.

A tremendous stock of the season's best dress fabrics to go this week—We bought more dress goods than the trade demanded, hence you see these tremendous reductions—

All new goods—The very latest kinds—The very highest values, and all to go at unheard of underpricings—Come—See—Judge for yourself. They absolutely must go as we never carry stock over a season—Sacrifice starts Monday 8 a. m.

Lot 1—This Season's Dress Goods—worth up to 85c a yard—Clean-Up price . . . . . 36c yard

This line comprises broken lines of new effects—Will go at less than wholesale cost—Fabrics are checks, stripes dots and seeded effects—Don't overlook these.

Lot 2—This Season's Dress Goods—worth up to 85c a yard—Final Clean-Up price . . . . . 59c yard

This lot consists of plain and mixed mohairs—The most popular fabric for shirt waist suits and separate skirts—

Lot 3—This Season's Dress Goods—worth up to $1.50 a yard—Final Clean-Up price . . . . . 89c yard

This lot is composed of the latest weaves of checked Panamas—Shepherd checks in the light weight fabrics, Brilliantine checks, stripes and embroideries.

Lot 4—This Season's Dress Goods—worth up to $1.50 a yard—Final Clean-Up price . . . . . 99c yard

This lot embraces every yard of our imported fancy mohair suitings which sold at $1.50 and $1.75 a yard—This fabric possesses the lustre of silk and will stand double the hardships and resist the dust.

Lot 5—This Season's Dress Goods—worth up to $2.00 a yard—Final Clean-Up price . . $1.09 yard

Contained in this lot are our best French Voiles—This fabric is extremely light in texture and possesses an additional feature of being very durable—Sheds the dust like mohair—Comes in three shades of brown, navy, old blue, hunter's green, reseda gray and heliotrope.

Lot 6—This Season's Dress Goods—worth up to $3.00 a yard—Final Clean-Up price . . $1.49 yard

Here you have all our finest imported novelties—Mohairs which come in stripes, fancies and invisible checks—Also the celebrated Priestly Cravanette goods.

Lot 7—This Season's Black Dress Goods . . . . . HALF PRICED

This assortment comprises Kotted voiles, Small neat designs on Panama grounds—Embroidered crepe voiles—Woll crepe de Paris—Armures and figured melrose—and many others—If you anticipate buying a skirt or dress—it will pay you to investigate this offer.

Lot 8—Exclusive Dress Patterns—worth up to $57.50—Final Clean-Up . . . HALF PRICES

This lot comprises 23 beautiful Parisian dress patterns. Some in embroidered check voiles—others are embroidered illusion cloth—A rare opportunity to get an elegant dinner or calling gown at the price of an ordinary dress.

LADIES' SILK VESTS.

In white, pink and blue, and worth $1.25 to $1.50 per suit.

Special $1.00

LADIES' UNION SUITS.

These are lisle thread garments in either umbrella or tight knee styles, worth $2.75 and $3.25 suit.

Special $2.25 Suit

INFANTS' HOSE.

Pink, blue, white or black, worth 35c pair.

Special 25c pair

LADIES' HOSIERY.

An assorted lot of fancy hose in tan, blue, cream and navy, and worth 65c pair.

Special 50c pair

TWO MID-SUMMER MEN'S HOSIERY SPECIALS.

ONE LOT WORTH 35c—SPECIAL 22c PAIR.

These are fancy half hose in plain black with silk clocking and embroidered, plaited stripes in greys, blues and tans.

ONE LOT WORTH 65c—SPECIAL 45c PAIR

These in red, navy and cadet blue, and on sale Monday only.

BLACK SATEEN SHIRTS—Worth 75c Each—SPECIAL 50c Each

These are our celebrated 1903 Black Sateen Shirts. The kind and quality selling everywhere at 75c each. Fast black and fine quality sateen.

TOILET REQUISITES.

VEGETABLE BRUSHES

Worth 7 cents. Special 4 cents each.

WOOD BACK NAIL BRUSHES

Worth 15c each. Special 8c each.

RUBBER COMBS

Exceptional quality. Good coarse teeth for very thick hair. A comb worth easily 25c. Special 15c each.

Rugs at Exceptionally Low Prices

Monday we place on sale some of our best numbers in rugs—The high class of our rug stock insures good values and new designs and the prices for this week are unusually low.

ALL WOOL INGRAINS REDUCED THUS:

Size 9 by 12, worth $10.00 for . . $8.25
Size 9 by 10-6, worth $9.00 for . . $7.75
Size 9 by 9, worth $8.00 for . . . $6.90

THESE REDUCTIONS OF FINE AXMINSTERS.

Size 9 by 12, worth $30.00 for . . $26.00
Size 9 by 12, worth $32.50 for . . $29.00
Size 9 by 12, worth $35.00 for . . $32.00

WILTON VELVETS GREATLY UNDERPRICED.

Size 9 by 12, worth $30.00 for . . $26.00
Size 9 by 12, worth $45.00 for . . $37.50
Size 9 by 12, worth $65.00 for . . $52.50

SPECIAL PRICES ON BRUSSELS INGRAINS.

Size 9 x 12, Extra quality, Special $11.50
Size 9 by 12, Good quality, Special $8.00
Rugs and Draperies—Second Floor.

A SURPRISE IN

LADIES' ORNAMENTED COMBS.

This elegant collection is a sample line purchased from a traveling man. As many different styles as there are combs. Beauties every one, and at great reductions. They would be very reasonable at the regular prices, but are genuine bargains at the special prices for this week.

25c to 50c qualities for . . . . . 25c each
75c to $1.00 qualities for . . . . . 35c each
$1.25 to $1.75 qualities for . . . . . $1.00 each
$2.00 to $2.75 qualities for . . . . . $1.65 each
$3.00 to $3.75 qualities for . . . . . $2.50 each
$4.00 to $5.50 qualities for . . . . . $3.25 each
$6.00 to $7.50 qualities for . . . . . $4.75 each

House-Keeping Necessities from the

"BUSY BASEMENT."

WE OFFER THESE FEW ITEMS AS MONDAY SPECIALS

Ball's Mason Jars, pint size, dozen 55c
Tin top jelly glasses, dozen 20c
Best quality rubber rings, dozen 5c
6-quart preserving kettles 30c
Fruit jar funnels 5c
Flint blown glasses, worth 75c dozen 50c
Glass sauce dishes 5c
Large size berry dishes 15c
16-inch vases, regular 30c each 15c
Japanese china oatmeal bowls 5c
English decorated tea-pots, all sizes 50c

We show the finest and most exclusive line of open stock patterns in dishes ever seen in this city. A glance through our stock will soon convince you.

Walker Brothers Dry Goods Co. Walker Brothers Dry Goods Co. Walker Brothers Dry Goods Co.