

PRICES THAT TALK.

Table listing various household items like Book Shelves, Wash Stands, and Dining Tables with their respective prices.

PRICES THAT TALK.

Table listing items such as Folding Beds, Bamboo Tables, and Reed Rockers with their prices.

PRICES THAT TALK.

Table listing items like Child's Folding Beds, Butler Trays, and Chamber Suits with their prices.

PRICES THAT TALK.

Table listing items such as Buffets, Kitchen Safes, and Sideboards with their prices.

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A Dinner Set, 100 pieces, made by one of the finest potteries in England, warranted not to crackle or craze, sells everywhere for \$15; our price \$7.98.

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Table listing various fabrics and textiles like Ingrain Carpets, Yd. Remnants, and Brussels Carpets with their prices.

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CHAT WITH THE BOXERS

Jack Falvey's Work Was Not as Bright as His Talk.

WAS A TOY IN TOMMY RYAN'S HANDS

Jackson and Corbett Both Learn—Plimmer and Dixon May Meet—Wheel Goes and Miscellaneous Notes.

With all his vaunted prowess and science as the coming great lightweight, the Providence boy, Jack Falvey, made but a sad showing against Tommy Ryan at Hartford several nights since. The go was to have been ten rounds, but Ryan had been worked up to an ugly pitch by the talk of Falvey's friends about his being as good as dead at lightweight, and that he would not only stay the prescribed time, but in the end, so far as points went, would certainly have the best of it. And it wasn't only the local admirers of the Rhode Island man who thought he might prove a dangerous experiment for Tommy, for several of the best critics in Gotham and the Hub predicted that Ryan would have his hands full in disposing of him, all of which goes to show that as yet the eastern pluggers of the game have failed to recognize just how good the Chicago lightweight is. Falvey was a mere toy in Ryan's hands. He was knocked under the ropes in the first round, all over the platform in the second, and out in the third. Tommy wholly disregarded his well known waiting tactics, and the crowd saw that there was blood in his eye the moment he entered the ring. As soon as the going sounded Ryan was after the man, who was expected to don the mantle of Jack Dempsey, and his wonderful fleetness of foot and cleverness stood him in poor stead. If Tommy couldn't get a punch at his face he gave it to him in the back of the head; in fact he let it go anywhere, just so it landed on some portion of Jack's anatomy. After it was all over everybody knew just how it would be, and Falvey was berated for going out of his class, especially against such a hard man as Ryan. The same old fairy tale.

While talking of Ryan it might not be amiss to say that he has set all his friends to thinking out this way by his action in refusing to fight Mysterious Billy Smith before the New Orleans Olympic club. His excuse is that the purse—\$2,000—is not large enough, which at best is a very poor one. While Tommy is no belle-letters, and doesn't conjugate a leg of mutton to save his soul, he is any way a fair amount of a prize fighter, and seems to have a fair amount of good horse sense, and just why he should claim that \$2,000 is not enough for him to fight anybody is something exceedingly difficult to fathom. As long as Ryan asserts that Smith is a moral for him, a great big pudgy stuffed with raisins, he should go after him at any price. Let alone \$2,000 prize he case. Tommy has been about a bit, and should certainly know that he will never live long enough to be offered another purse like the Molasses city people hung up for him and Dawson. That was in the heyday of modern pugilism, when money was hung up like so much mud. But it is different now. It is a split of the revenue at the gate, or a few hundred simoleons that the boys get a chance at now or nothing, and they are wise ones who make hay while the sun shines. In my opinion \$2,000 is plenty of money for Ryan and Smith, in fact, plenty for any two fighters on the turf, with the possible exception of Champion Jim and the noble Hercules from the West Indies. Of course they are worth any kind of money, but it has been satisfactorily demonstrated which is the best man. After that has been accomplished \$2,000 would be enough for either of them. It is to be hoped that Ryan will return to his senses, and accept the Olympic's generous offer. His former mis-

fortunes in New Orleans should alone be sufficient inducement for him to go down there and make a fight against any good man at any price. Tommy should remember that a whole lot of people who have never taken even a fair amount of stock in his tonitris or sprained ankle, and it should be his ambition to convince these people that everything was honest and straight with him in those little affairs with Danny Needham and George Dawson.

Billy Smith, by the way, is at present in Peoria, Ill., and during the recent sojourn of the Rourke family in that lovely burg, Tom McVittie had a talk with him. He said he was more than anxious to get against Ryan again, and promised if such a privilege was ever granted him, he would send Tommy to the hospital. He also said these western ducks who think he isn't a long fighter are out of their heads. He says from daylight to dark isn't any too long for him, and he's feeling good, and just now he couldn't be better. He was hog fat and sick, too, when he met Ryan in Boston, and should have insisted on a postponement. In reflecting over Billy's declarations, though, it would be well to remember that he is even cleverer with his jaw than he is with his fists. My money is laying a good deal on the amount of wind that escapes from the orifice under Billy's proboscis per minute is sufficient to run a good sized mill an hour, while his undoubtedly a good deal over his mauffies, he is always dead game with his mouth.

It now looks as if the principals in the great heavyweight match—Corbett and Jackson—are themselves leary of their coming meet. The air is charged with rumors about a withdrawal of one or the other, and the next thing we hear will be that this has been done. So far as I am concerned, I think this procedure will be highly gratifying to Jimmy and Corbett. Of course there is no club in the country with the power to pull off the match, and all the pulling that remains to be done is to put down the money boys very promptly.

Pete is now recuperating at Joe Davies' place over the bay from Frisco, and in a talk with an Examiner reporter the other day he said: "My money has been up for some time, and there it will stay until Corbett acknowledges that he does not want to meet me. I am very anxious to have the affair come off, and I will be glad to see it done. I am properly as he should have done in this matter. If he had adhered to his original agreement with me we would both be training now with the mate, only a few weeks off. I have no idea where the meeting will be, and have no particular choice so long as we get together once more. I have no doubt that Jim will come to me eventually, but I don't like this delay."

That sounds fair. But it is idle talk. Pete knows as well as we know he is alive that he stands no more show of meeting Corbett in the ring this year than he does to be made the mayor of Oakland. In the speaking of Corbett's appearance, the Examiner man says that the recent reports that Peter is not the man he was when he was in the ring are all stuff. He claims that he is not only looking bigger and stronger than ever, but is bigger and stronger, and that he is yet as formidable a man as there is in the ring today. He claims that he is not only looking bigger and stronger than ever, but is bigger and stronger, and that he is yet as formidable a man as there is in the ring today. He claims that he is not only looking bigger and stronger than ever, but is bigger and stronger, and that he is yet as formidable a man as there is in the ring today.

providing Dixon will get down to 115, weigh in at the ring side. While I say there is still a chance for a go, it is but a slight one, for it is doubtful whether Dixon will accept the weighing-in clause. They will split upon this point, as they have repeatedly in the past, that is, the probabilities point that way. While Dixon has all the best of his dealings with Griffo, the same cannot be said of his negotiations with Plimmer, and until he sees proper to waive this objection, it is doubtful if he will accept the weighing-in clause. President Simeral of the local contingent says that he is negotiating with the state fish commission for a couple of carloads of salmon and bass fry, and that some of our adjacent lakes will be largely stocked as soon as they arrive. It is the intention to stock many of the beautiful lakes in the western and northern part of the state as soon as the organization receives assurances that they will be protected.

The Status of the Pennant Chase. The Western association pennant chase is surely proving a beautiful one, closer and more exciting than that of any league in the country. The teams are very evenly matched, as is attested by the fact that five games separate the leaders from the team in the fifth hole, and a week's play may reverse the whole combination. Quincey and Des Moines seem to be the only teams that are trailing, and this is accounted for by the fact that they were the last to organize and had the benefit of the most energetic preliminary practice. Just now Rock Island, St. Joseph, Omaha, Lincoln, Jacksonville and Peoria are yoked for first place, with Rock Island having a nose the best of it. There are but four games between the leaders and the team in the sixth hole, and a week's play is apt to change the whole standing. All the teams are playing good ball, and the patrons of the game are being furnished with as good an article as is being put up by any minor organization in the country.

Written within 'Fair of Seniors. The league season to date presents forty-six batmen in the 1,300 class. Center Fielder Hays of Cincinnati mourns the loss of a sister, who died last week. It looks as if Dan Brotherton would again come pretty near leading the league batmen. It is a pleasure to see McGraw throw. He hardly makes an effort, but the ball goes like a shot. In Boston, even this early in the season, they concede one of the leading places to Baltimore. Jack Kerins, the mid-time catcher, is now under the thumb of the Western league and giving satisfaction. Nichols of the Bostonians has the proud distinction of shutting the New Yorks out twice this season. Tucker leads the Bostonians in batting, while Long has the base-stealing and run-getting honors. In no league city is there more rejoicing when its club wins, and more wailing when it loses, than in New York. "Dicky Johnston, formerly the star center fielder of the Bostonians, is playing shortstop for the Kingston (N. Y.) club. Murphy, New York's little shortstop, weighs a bit nearly as big as himself. The size of the stick astonishes the spectators. There is no doubt whatever that the six western teams of the National league are weaker than the six in the eastern division. Rustic and Westervelt of the New York team have both been very wild in their pitching so far, sending many men to base on balls. Pletcher Knell is to have one more chance in the big league. Louisville is to give him a trial. Terry likewise gets a chance with Chicago. Manager Gus Schmeitz now wears his beard cropped so close that during a game

he needs tweezers to pull out stray whiskerettes. Jealous Cincinnati scribes attribute the recent disastrous cyclone in Ohio to a month's accumulation of wind from Patsy Tebeau's mouth. Abbey is about the best of Schmeitz's collection of "finds." A wit of the grand stand says: "The majority of his players are good men—to release the ball to them."

Two years ago Boston turned Clarkson adrift as not good enough for them. Wonder what Boston would give to have him back today. Surely he has been pitching this spring as successfully as he ever did in his best professional days. A few mistakes in a base ball game will very soon take the interest out of the crowd. But what would have been if no mistakes were made? Deprive the game of its beautiful uncertainty and one might as well witness a contest of tidily-winked. George Tebeau continues to keep the Washington fans guessing. Just when his playing is about to be condemned by a seat upon the bench he looms up in the field with a sensational play or slugs the ball to the fence. You cannot always predict what George is going to do next. Three Cincinnati players were released, or rather "loaned," on Monday last. On that day Frank Motz, George Cross and Connie Murphy left for Sioux City. Motz's departure means that Canavan is to be a fixture in right field and McCarthy will be kept on first.

A CHARMED LIFE. Minister Stuart Has Had Many Hairbreadth Escapes. A tall, slender man, with iron gray beard and hair, and piercing eyes, which looked around under a pair of heavy gray eyebrows, sauntered through the Arlington lobby yesterday, says the Washington Star. He had had many startling adventures and hairbreadth escapes that almost any man would have heard of. I remember one of them well. Stuart was one of the first pioneers in the territory of Montana, and was quartz crazy like the rest of them. He was on a prospecting trip once and had dismounted from his horse, leaving his rifle strapped to the saddle, when the animal ran away. "It was late in the year, and that night snow began falling. He was miles away from any habitation, in the heart of the mountains, and in searching for his horse he lost his bearings. He had only a small pocket knife, and his fuse only contained two or three firecrackers. The first night he was out it grew very cold and he made a fire, which attracted some small birds. Stuart caught about a dozen of them and cooked them. For ten days he wandered through the mountains, with nothing else to eat but those little birds. One day an elk rubbed against a tree within two yards of him, but he had nothing to kill it with. Then a frog crossed his path, but he was not strong enough to catch up with it. When he was nearly dead two Indians found him and took him into their camp to have fun with him. "They fed him up, so as to get strong enough to run while they could beat him with 'tepee poles. One night he escaped, stole a horse and got away. He got lost in the mountains again, and doggedly his second horse didn't get away from him! He wandered around again for three or four days, and then, when he had given up, he was rescued by some men. Some of the party who had gone out to hunt him up came across him and carried him to camp. He is devoutly believed in Montana that nothing can kill Granville Stuart. He was a mighty hunter in those days, too. He has the record of killing sixteen elk from one mountain again, and doggedly a man of powerful mind, and will uphold the stars and stripes and all that they mean in his new position."

Miss Dawson has been chosen by the Methodist of Hastings, England, as a delegate to the Wesleyan conference. It is thought that she will not be allowed to take her seat, on the ground that she is a woman. St. Paul having said that women should be silent in the churches. Manager Gus Schmeitz now wears his beard cropped so close that during a game

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THE GRAND ARMY OF LABOR

Later Woos Follow Those the Painters and Decorators Formerly Experienced.

LITTLE WORK FOR THE TRADE JUST NOW

Brewery Workers Will Picnic in Two Weeks at Ruess's Park and Knights of Labor Will Initiate Them on the Fourth of July.

Painters and Decorators No. 109 of Omaha has heretofore passed through some troublesome times, but the union seems to have more trouble on hand now to get work for its members than ever before.

Several years ago, after this union was organized, it grew rapidly, and ranked among the strongest labor organizations in the city. In those days the members had no trouble in securing plenty of work at fair wages. About three years ago this union divided upon the national lines, and the men organized themselves into two unions, which of course was directly against the teachings of unionism in general and also the head of the organization. This warfare was kept up for nearly a year, when it finally dawned upon the members that they were all getting the worst of it, and the employers were regularly reducing their wages. The consequence was that a joint committee was appointed to consider together and recommend a plan for the future workings of the trade in this city. This committee held a meeting one Sunday afternoon in the Ancient Order of United Workmen hall, and after a thorough consideration of the alleged differences between the two unions the members of the committee came to the conclusion that there were no differences. The report of this committee recommended that one of the unions be dropped, and that all the painters and decorators in the city be united in one strong union. The report was met with joy by both unions, and after further consideration it was decided to stand by the old number 109, which the present union carries.

From that time everything went on serenely with this union until the present industrial depression struck the country, which is sorely felt by the painters and decorators generally. During the latter months of 1893 the local members found very scarce work, which with the opening of spring the winter. They were again pretty generally put to work, and the members felt that the depression was over with them at a good year's wages. However, since the work of spring house cleaning and repairing has been done, the members have had to do in their trade. During the past two weeks over twenty-five of the members have been let out by their employers, because they could no longer work for them to do, and the important question that now confronts No. 109, which has been in existence since 1870, is how to secure work for its members.

Fourth of July Picnic. District Master Workman Cohen of the Knights of Labor says the Fourth of July picnic will be positively held at Ruess's Mills in accordance with the decision of the union committee. He considers it the best place near Omaha for the entertainment of such a crowd as is expected, and says that the picnic will be held on the selection of the grounds at that place. Arrangements are being completed as fast as possible for the amusement, which will consist of a ball game and nearly all kinds of athletic sports. It is quite probable that a long parade of the labor forces will be arranged to take place in the city just before leaving for the picnic, and in this parade all of the labor organizations in the city will be invited to take part. Several local organizations have taken action upon the parade

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