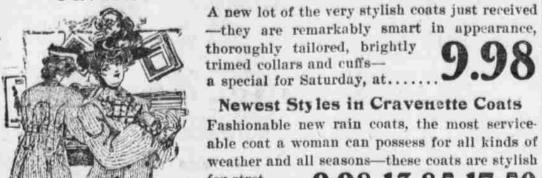
BIG SATURDAY SAI BRANDEIS'

Ladies' Fall and Coats and Suits | SPECIAL MILLINERY OFFERS

Favorite New Tourist Coats at \$9.98



Very Stylish Ladies' Suit at \$12.50 Here is a suit right up to date in style-made of good materials in all the latest 12

somely trimmed-at..... Pretty Tailored Suits at \$8.98

A good serviceable suit that will look stylish throughout the season-the popular colors, prettiest new styles—at.....

Children's Cravenettes - Golf Skirt at \$3.98-Pleat | Two Fur Specials -All sizes of stylish little crave-nettes, made with capes, belted est patterns - self-strapped - a pretty and new 3.98 effects, etc.—for school and dress big variety, at....4.98-5.98-6.98 at....4.98-5.98-6.98

Special Cloak Sale in Basement

Winter cloaks from the Kelley-Stiger stock-bought for last season's trade, but scarcely to be told from this winter's most up-to-date effects. If you want a bargain, it is here. Kelley-Stiger's \$5 Winter Jackets 1.98 | Kelley-Stiger's \$10 Winter Clonks Kelley-Stiger's \$6 Winter Clonks Keller-Stiger's Ladies' fine \$12.50 and 6.98 Kelloy-Stiger's \$7.50 Winter Cloaks

Ladies' New and Stylish Golf Skirt, worth \$3, at \$1.50 Children's \$3.00 and \$4.00 quality Children's \$4.50 and \$5 Winter Children's \$7 Winter Cloaks

2.98 the Kelley-Stiger stock believed in the Legislature of the Legisl

Tomorrow will be an exceptional bargain day in our great millinery department. Hundreds of our finest hats, charmingly fashioned according to latest style dictates, go at prices far below actual value.

Smart New Street and Ready-to-Wear Hats \$2.50 -All the newest styles are here-gracefully and jauntily trimmed for stylish street wear-the round French sailors, en-

velope hats, pretty feit turbans, etc., feather pompom trimming, birds, breasts and ornaments -\$5 and \$6 values-

Splendid Values in Trimmed Hats-

Here are the hats that sold a few weeks ago at \$10-some of our latest and prettiest ideas-trimmed by expert milliners after

expensive French models-trimmed with ostrich feathers and tips, ornaments, breasts, etc.

TWO BASEMENT MILLINERY SPECIALS

Our Greatest Sale of Ladies' Wrist Bags

Saturday will be the most remarkable sale of ladies' wrist bags and hand bags ever known-bargains bigger than ever before-thousands have admired them in the window-the very choicest fashionable novelties at popular prices.

Peggy From Paris Bags-In all colors, strap

Ladies' Wrist Bags-with leather braided handles, big assortment of styles and pretty leathers, a bargain,

Elegant Line of Wrist Bags-50 styles, lined with dainty silk, fitted with hand decorated smelling bottle, mirror and change pursesalso the extremely popular Indian bead bags in ova! and square shapes—all the stylish worth up to 82.50 each. 69c-85c



Ladies' Waists . Special Sale

Stunning Fall Silk Waists

A beautiful line-entirely new-comprising the most charming styles in highly fashionable colors, dainty tucks, new sleeves and collars, stitched and pleated fronts, the new half pleated yokes-all sizes and some of the prettiest styles ever seenat

Ladies' \$2 Fall Waists at 98c-Made of flannels, mohairs, etc-wide and narrow pleats, pretty piping, etc-reds, browns, navys and blacks, (Q worth \$2.00-

Ladies' \$3 Fail Waists at \$1.50—Made of mohairs, albatross and botany flannels, wide stitched pleats, some with embroidered panel fronts, worth \$3.00 each, at.....

Basement Sales Saturday SALE OF NOTIONS At Stationery Counter

24 Sheets of Writing Paper-with Bone collar buttons, Connecticut steel dozen on card, 21 safety pins, envelopes to match, plain or ruled, in nice boxes, many worth 25c box, Ink Tablets at 3 c each—Entire

surplus stock of a festern job-ber, these are ruled or plain and worth Sc each, at, each, White Wove Envelopes -- Baronial or

business style, in packages of twenty-five, The New Games, "Sherlock Holmes" and "Bunco"

special for Saturday, The Well Known Bee Playing Cards -- Different

enrd..... Corset laces, 21/2
yds long, at,
each..... Steel pins, White glove wash rags, at, each.....

Bone hair pins, White tape, all widths, 6 pieces in bunch, 4c Chinese Ironing Wax, worth 10c,

Mather in the Atlantic.

Stirring Incidents in the Career of Leader of Nebraska Populists,

MATERIAL FOR A DIME NOVEL HERO

A Friend of John Brown, a Student of Peter Cooper and Chummy with General Crook-Contest for Indian Rights.

"The candidate for vice president on the populist ticket. Thomas H. Tibbles, has had as adventurous a career as the hero of a din.e novel." So concludes the New of breezy biography of Nebraska's eminent his narrow escape. citizen, editor and politician. The Sun's

Thomas Henry Tibbles was born in Wash ington county, Ohio, in 1840. When 6 ho ran away from home and joined an emigrant wagon train sent out by Henry Ward Beecher in the movement to settle Kansas and make it a free state. On arriving in Kansas he joined the forces of

the anti-slavery party in the border war. Colonel Titus was in command of the bor der rufflans, and General Donaldson, a federal marshal, appointed by President Buchanan, was at the head of the free staters. During one of their first engagements Tibbles was captured by the enemy, tried and convicted by a drumhead courtmartial of



TALES ABOUT TOM TIBBLES being an abolitionist and sentenced to be ment which he was going to establish in it would probably mean ruination for both that child does I would think that I had for his love of liquor. One night he thought dinned by the incessant roar of the sus the south. He was taken to Fort Titus that night

> tioned around it with instructions to shoot proclaim a new government. I argued with istic work and help him. him if he tried to escape or his friends attempted to rescue him. The next morning he was awakened by it was treason and was bound to fall. a volley of musketry. His tent was riddled with bullets and one of the guards rushing in, thrust a musket in his face and sequent events proved that he hadn't." At the same instant Tibbles involuntarily raised his arm and struck the gun.

The action saved his life, but the bullet plowed through one ear, and he bears the scar of it today. firing at him. His enemies behind did the same thing, and for a moment Tibbles wan in his clothes, one in his shoulder, one in

York Sun, which prints several columns his arm and one in his leg were proof of is instructive, full of breezy inci- rifles, jocularly known as "Beccher's Bidents and anecdotes, many of them new bles." Seizing one of them, he took part to the younger generation. It follows, in in the fighting, and soon Fort Titus sur-

> rendered. Like Davy Crocket's Coor As soon as the white flag went up Tibbles dashed down the hill to find Titus. Seeing him come out of the fort, he ordered him to stand. Up went Colonel Ti-

"Don't shoot; I surrender." In the fight Captain Chambry of the free staters was mortally wounded, and the notorious Captain Walker took command. The events which immediately followed are best told in Mr. Tibbles' own words: "When I got old Titus among our boys Captain Walker put him on a horse, and, turning to me, said:

"Tib, have you a revolver?"

tus' hands, as he exclaimed:

"'Well, here's one,' said Walker, and. putting one in my hand and pointing to our luckless captive, he told me to shoot him dead.

"I took the gun, and after a moment's thought, handed it back to Walker, saying: 'I can't shoot a prisoner.'

"Walker replaced the revolver in his pocket and we continued our march. Two Kansas histories publish pictures of this incident, with explanatory notes saying that Walker is trying to wrest the gun from me while I am trying to shoot the old That is decidedly untrue, and this is, I believe, the first time that the true story has been told."

Campaigning with John Brown.

In 1856 Tibbles joined the troops under John Brown and fought the ruffians at Lawrence. Speaking of his relations with Brown, Mr. Tibbles says: "John Brown was undoubtedly insane

and was not responsible for his acts. He

committed deeds in those days that to my mind were cold-blooded murder. "He believed that he had been sent by God to perform a mission in life, and that mission was to free the negroes. Before every fight he would make his men kneel

down and pray. "Once he captured four ruffians, and, pointing a gun at them, ordered them to pray that the negroes would be freed. In tion. vain they protested, but the old captain was obdurate. They prayed, and prayed

"Later, while at Mount Union college, Ohlo, I got a note from Brown. It was just before his famous raid, and he asked ne to meet him.

"I was always a great favorite of to send a detachment of soldiers to Fort Brown's. I met him as he desired and he Omaha and drive Standing Bear and his showed me all his plans. He showed me ten followers back. These were the orders a whole constitution and laws which he which had so greatly upset the general. had drawn up for the use of a new govern-

"His plan was to capture the arsenal at the old man all night, and tried hard to dissuade him from the project. I told him When I left him I thought he had relinquished his scheme, but, of course, the sub-

Chasing Herse Thieves. His Kansus experience only whetted the country of horse thieves. His very Running out of the tent, he saw the free | first experience came near being his last, state force on a nearby hill, and started for somebody gave him a dose of strychtoward them on a run. In the early light nine in a saloon one night, and a local after one last agonizing appeal to me to his friends did not recognize him and began doctor pulled him through only by the narrowest kind of a margin. Ultimately they succeeded in breaking up the gange of.

between two fires. Seventeen bullet holes horse thieves that infested both Missouri have never known the government to keep replied that the thing she wished for most and Kansas. During the civil war he had a set-to with Quantrell. One day, while in quest of break one. That's all.' His friends were armed with Sharp's horse thieves, he was separated from his friends and was caught by a party of Quantrell's men. He was taken before

> abouts of his friends. When he refused Quantrell called for alter and his men strung Tibbles from limb of a tree. At the last moment they cut him down, but still he refused to give the information. They strung him up a to meet with the same refusal. Then Quantrell ordered his men to string Tibbles up again and leave him for good and

Quantrell's instructions were carried out, but Tibbles' friends arrived in time to save

Following close on the events of the war began Tibbles' Indian experiences. General Crook, the famous Indian fighter, and Tibbles were friends, and both were initiated into the secrets of the Indian fraternity, which corresponds to Free Mascury among the whites. The sign of membership is certain scars on the back, the result of wounds made with a knife. To this day Tibbies carries these scars,

When, in 1879, Tibbles was managing editor of the Omaha Herald, General Crook was in command of the Department of the Platte, with headquarters at Omaha. "One night," says Tibbles, "Crook, who was a man of very quiet demeanor, came into my office looking troubled,

" 'What's the matter?' I asked.

"Tom,' said Crook after a long pause T've been on the plains for thirty years and I've had all kinds of experiences, but I've never known anything so cruol and inhuman as these orders from Washing-

"Carl Schurz was then secretary of the interior, and he had issued an order to have all the Indians driven off their reservations and sent to Indian Territory. The Ponca tribe was sent from their reserva tion in northern Nebraska, and on the trip one-third of them died.

"Old Standing Bear was chief of th Poncas and his only son took sick. Before he died he asked his father to send his body back to his old home for burial. Standing Bear promised, and when his son died the body was put in a box and ten bucks started with it back to the reserva-

"It was midwinter, and the little band

suffered great hardships. The chief of the Omahas, Iron Eye, heard of their coming and invited them to stay with him until spring. Standing Bear accepted. The Indian agent heard of the old warrior's leaving the territory and telegraphed to Crook "He asked me to belp him. I told him

Indian ring. We talked it over to daylight and confined in a tent. Guards were sta- Harper's Ferry, arm all the negroes and and then I decided to give up my journal-

> General Crook's Speech " We shook hands, and with tears in his eyes Crook promised to do anything for me but make a speech. Although I promised then never to ask him to make one, I broke the promise afterward, for in Boston, in the old South Church, before a big gathering of Indian sympathizers, I introyoung Tibbles' appetite for adventure, and duced the old Indian fighter as one who he next took part in a movement to rid had something to say. With white face and trembling hands, the intrepld warrior who led one of the greatest cavalry charges ever known, that at Cedar Creek, got up, save him and said:

' Ladies and Gentlemen: I've fought Indians for thirty years. In all that time I a string of beads or pretty ribbons, she a treaty with the Indians, and I have never | was to have a good education. Impressed known an Indian tribe to be the first to

"The day after the all-night conference resigned my position as editor and called a church meeting in Omaha. It resulted in Quantrell and asked to tell the where- all the ministers and the prominent men of the city sending a telegram to Washington asking that the order be rescinded.

"The request was refused, so I began a suit in habeas corpus proceedings, based on the fourteenth amendment of the federal constitution. The case was tried be second time and again cut him down, only fore Judge Dundy, and the contention was that the Indians were citizens of the United States, and were entitled to the protection of the law.

"Judge Dundy held that the Indians were not citizens, but released them, all the same, and old Standing Bear was allowed to carry out the dying wishes of his son."

Bright Eyes on the Scene. It was at this time that Mr. Tibbles met the Indian maiden Bright Eyes, whom he afterward married. While the case was being tried he wrote to Dr. Dorsey, an ethnologist in the employ of the Smithonian institution, who was then at the reservation at Omaha, for Indian wit-

nesses. Dr. Dorsey sent Bright Eyes, who was the daughter of Chief Iron Eyes. She was beautiful and well educated. Justice Miller of good character. Whitelaw Reid gave of the United States supreme court, who was also interested in the case, said she was the most remarkable Indian girl he had ever seen.

After Judge Dundy's decision Bishop Clarkson of Nebraska and James Cook urged Mr. Tibbles to continue the fight. He did so with vigor, and for the next five years lectured on Indian reforms all over the United States. To push the matter still further; one presidential election day Mr. Tibbles went to Omaha and induced John Elk. a full-blooded Indian, to go to the polls and vote.

The election officers refused to allow Elk to cast a ballot, and through Mr. Tibbles he brought suit against the United States government for \$10,000 damages. In the end e was defeated. Then Mr. Tibbles tried to get congress

to pass an act enfranchising the red men, and finally succeeded in getting passed the Dawes severalty bill. This he regarded as to the Indians substantially the rights for which he had been contending. To celebrate the victory, a great meeting was held in Boston, at which, besides many other notables, there were present Longfellow, Helen Hunt Jackson, Thomas Wentworth Higginson, E. E. Hale and Governor Long. After the meeting Longfellow gave a dinner and stood at the door of his house welcoming the guests. When Bright Eyes came along, the poet, taking her by the hand, said to a group of friends: "This is Minnehaba."

The poet evinced a great fondness for the Indian girl, and on one occasion said: "I have been a student of English all my

Mr. Tibbles was always very proud of his. wife. She died in May, 1903. She was

was a daughter of Ni-Ko-Mi (Voice of the Waters), who was of Omaha and Iowa de-Bright Eyes was born in Bellevue, Neb. in 1854. When 8 years old she entered the school on the Omaha reservation. She soon learned to speak English with ease and rapidity. Her intelligence and beauty made her a favorite among the teachers,

and one, an Eastern girl, kept up a cor-

respondence with Bright Eyes after leaving the reservation. Seeking an Education. This teacher one Christmas wrote to Bright Eyes and asked her what she most Strong Circumstantial Evidence Redesired. Instead of asking for a new dress, by the tone of the letter, the teacher made arrangements with the principal of a school at Elizabeth, N. J., whereby Bright Eyes won a chance to obtain her desire. For four years Bright Eyes attended school in Elizabeth and took every prize offered. Then, graduating with highest conors, she returned to her reservation.

but for a copy of Shakespeare and the Bible she believed she would have gone mnd. One day while reading the rules govern ing the reservation she discovered a provision that any qualified Indian was to be preferred over a white person for any position in the Indian service. She reolved then to become a teacher. But innumerable difficulties remained to be sur-

The three years which followed, she often

said, were the unhapplest of her life, and

nounted. Letter after letter to the commissioner of Indian affairs and to Mr. Schurz fallel to be answered. Finally she announced that she would appeal to the American people through the press. That brought porter, who was the guilty one. Then the a reply and she was sent to Tacoma to try

an examination She mounted a pony, rode to Tacoma, passed the examination and was then told she could not teach without a certificate her a certificate, and finally Bright Eyes got a place as teacher for \$20 a month. Other teachers were getting \$40. On this amount she fed, clothed and provided for the members of her family and the pupils she taught until she married Mr. Tibbles. She accompanied her husband on all his lecturing tours and was herself an attractive speaker. After a lecturing tour abroad Mr. and Mrs. Tibbles settled down in Lincoln, Neb. Mr. Tibbles engaged in newspaper work and Mrs. Tibbles wrote magazine articles.

He Didn't Want Much.

"I've seen a good many different sorts of tramps," recently remarked a woman who lives in the suburbs, "but the prize article stopped at my house the other day. I happened to be in the kitchen when he knocked at the door. 'Lady,' he said to the cook, 'would you

be so kind as to give a poor man a drink of water?' "The cook picked up a glass and held it out, pointing to the pump.

"Thank you very much lady,' said the ramp, without moving a muscle, 'and now if you'll please hold that glass and the other lady kindly work the pump handle we won't be long." "-Philadelphia Press.

The Old General Again The old general has been reministing for ne again. This true story is one of the results.

In the days of frontier army posts and Indian fighting a certain captain was as

to the dining room door. Sure enough, there stood an intruder at christened Yosette La Flesche. Her mother

the sideboard, where the sliverware was displayed. "What are you doing there?" saide the aptain, covering his man with the gun. "Getting a drink of whisky," the burglar nswered, calmly filling a glass from one

of the captain's bottles. The fellow's serene audacity appealed to the brave cantain. "Say," said he, lowering his pistol, "make it two."-Brooklyn Eagle,

HE WOULDN'T BE SEARCHED vealed in a Sleeping Car

Incident.

"Several years ago I took a late train from Boston to New York," said a man in usiness in Kansas City. "In the morning I was awakened earlier than usual by the porter, who said that a robbery had been committed in the sleeper during the night, and that all the passengers would have to get up. Someone had taken six \$100 bills from the clothing of a gentleman who occupled a berth in the middle of the car. Every section had been taken before we left Boston and as the train had been almost constantly in motion it seemed certain that the person who had committed the theft was still on the car. The porter said no one had been aboard but the passengers, and that none of them had left. It was proposed to search everybody. A man who had a berth directly opposite from the one who had been robbed objected. He told his name and said anyone might easily find that he was a man of good reputation. In the meantime some fficers boarded the car, and after a little sweating, got the money from the colored passenger who had refused to be searched asked the officers to examine his pockets. This seemed strange, but he insisted. In an inside pocket they found six \$100 bills It was merely a coincidence that he should have the same amount of money as the other passenger had lost, and in exactly the same denominations, but he knew that under the circumstances he could hardly establish his innocence. How was that for a case of circumstantial evidence?"-Kansas City Star.

FURY OF ANTARCTIC STORMS Driving Force of a Southern Gale Experienced by a Ship's Crew in July.

On the Fourth of July I wore a heavy watch coat and boots; the snow fell on an average over one foot in depth; the air was filled with sleet and snow; the atmosphere was gray, the horizon close, the wind blowing a gale, but steady for days. We carried only the three "courses" and three topsails, the main topgallant sail. spanker and inner jib. Our speed was terrific. By patent leg and reckoning both, we made over sixteen knots-twenty statute miles-an hour-a mile in three minules under short sall. . .

weird atmosphere of such a situation is difficult to be imagined or described. especially at night. In July to be clad as in the cold of midwinter: to look out on the steel-gray air, thick with sleet or blinding snow; to look up to a starless sky to feel shut in by a closely circumsc: 1:e1 dome and the horison; to watch the huge racing waves furiously shaking out their foam and spray; to feel the steady onbearing impact of the swift rushing current, hurrying unobstructedly like a resistlife, yet it I could speak the language as famous for his courage as he was notorious less fate, wide round the globe; to be

pistol in hand, he stepped across the hall watch, muffled against the rigor of the cold and storm, moving like ghosts; to hear the grinding roar of the cordage and the report like artillery of the bellying sail as it occasionally flapped; to feel the flerce, bodeful almost human lesp of the ship. as it answered to the shifting wheel; to realize that you are in unknown waterson untried routes; that, in case of disaster, there is not the slightest chance for rescue-these are sensations, once experienced, never to be forgotten-Frank J.

> PERILS LURK ON THE STUMP Senator Depew Warns Spelibinders

Against Getting Gay and Expecting Much.

When campaigning in a western town some years ago, relates Senator Depew, I had an experience which will serve as commentary upon the attitude of the people concerning humor as an ally in a political campaign. The night before the one upon which I

was to speak, a gentleman who was distinguished for his magnificent eloquence and convincing arguments held the audience for two hours and a half-local historians whispered that fully two-thirds of the assemblage left before the gentleman had finished, and the papers the next morning chronicled the event and acclaimed second "Daniel Webster."

The speech was reported in full. It was burdensome reading to me; but the orator had appreciated the fact that the public demands generous elequence and ponderous wisdom, He had given it to them.

Contrary to established custom and waiving time-honored tradition, I inserted in my speech as much humor and wit as was consistent with the dignity and the seriousness of the occasion. It was gratifying to me to note that the audience stayed in the hall until my lecture was ended. laughter and the applause that greeted me afterward were pleasing to my ears. The chairman coming up to me and shaking hands with me said:

"Mr. Depew, your speech has won more votes tonight than any other speech in the campaign.

I looked in the papers the next morning expecting, naturally enough, to see a report of my speech; and I suffered a little mortification when I saw only a short notice of the meeting, and at the end of the paragraph, "Mr. Depew gave a characteristically witty speech.

This was the public estimate of my efforts; the press merely voiced the traditions of the people.

What? Do not pin your hat to your own hair?

Can't do it? Haven't enough hair? It must be you do not know Ayer's Hair Vigor. Here's an introduction! May the acquaintance result in a heavy growth of rich, thick, glossy hairli And we know you will Lowell, E never be gray.