

Saturday the Greatest Bargain Opportunities of the Entire Season

Grand Rug and Carpet Sale Monday. Watch Sunday papers for the prices.

Special Sale Men's Hats. An immense line of Men's Hats samples and surplus stock of two manufacturers.

HAYDEN'S THE RELIABLE STORE.

House Furnishers & Refinishers. Should undoubtedly calculate on the price saving possible here.

Special Sale of Millinery Saturday. See last page

Greatest of all Great Clothing Sale Begins Saturday, May 18th



Men's High Grade Ready-to-Wear Suits

Entire surplus stocks of Max Goodman & Co. 623 Broadway, N. Y., and of another even better known manufacturer.

ENTIRE PURCHASE WILL BE PLACED ON SALE SATURDAY AT ABOUT HALF ACTUAL RETAIL VALUE

Not an out of date style, color or pattern in the lot, all splendidly tailored garments of Best quality manufactured for spring, 1907.

750 \$10

Young Men's Suits worth to \$12.50 in all new single and double breasted styles in best fabrics, splendidly tailored on Special Sale Saturday at 5.00-7.50

Children's Knee Pant Suits worth to \$5.00. An immense purchase, including the greatest assortment of styles, colors and materials, it has even been our pleasure to show 1.95-2.50-2.95 will be closed in this sale at

Three Manufacturers' Stocks on Sale Saturday Silk Suits, Women's Skirts, Children's Coats

AT A SAVING OF OVER HALF ON REGULAR PRICES

Never have we shown a more complete assortment or better values than in this Saturday sale. \$20.00 and \$25.00 Silk Shirt Waists Suits \$9.90

400 Children's Coats. Secured at a great bargain from Harry Kelzinger 14th St., N. Y. All newest styles, including the popular box coat, short in 3/4 lengths, checks, stripes and plaids.

Manufacturers' Samples and Surplus Stock of Women's Waists, comprising nearly 500 garments, worth regularly up to \$5.00, on sale Saturday at \$2.98, \$1.98, \$1.50 and

200 Women's Coats in noblest new styles, fancy plaid materials trimmed with combination colors, \$7.50 value

\$10.00 and \$12.00 Silk Coats at \$6.08—A lot of over 100 pretty Silk Coats, in eton and pony styles, regular \$10.00 and \$12.00 values; choice

300 HANDSOME TAILORED SUITS IN SATURDAY'S SALE JUST HALF PRICE Just Received—A big shipment of Extra Size Skirts for large women. See them.



Special Saturday Bargains

Ladies' Belts, the finest line in the city of fancy silk, studded elastic, plain and fancy leather—belts worth \$1 each, special price Saturday, 49c

LADIES' NEW NECKWEAR

- Fancy Coat Sets, \$1.00, 75c and 50c
Fancy Turn Over Collars, 15c, 10c and 5c
Fancy Stock and Tab Collars, 25c, 15c and 10c
50c Velling, per yard 10c—A new lot of all silk fancy and plain Mesh Vellings on sale at, yard

BOOK DEPARTMENT SNAPS

A full line of \$1.08 to \$1.50 Copyright Books, all on sale Saturday at, choice

CHINA DEPARTMENT SPECIALS

This blown Glass Tumblers, fancy engraved, you pay regularly 10c to 15c each for them; special Saturday at, Three for

Great May Sale of Muslin Undergarments

Nearly every Omaha woman knows what our annual May sale of undermuslin insures. If you don't these Saturday offerings will quickly convince you that it means the Greatest Muslin Underwear Bargain Event of the Entire season.

Handsome Gowns, Chemise and Skirts, worth up to \$5.00, in 3 great lots, Saturday at \$2.50, \$1.98 and \$1.50

Skirts, Gowns and Chemise, sold everywhere up to \$2.50, in this sale at 98c, 75c, 69c and 49c

Corset Covers, worth \$1.00, 23c



Ladies' Corset Covers and Drawers daintily trimmed, worth regularly up to \$2.00, on sale in four great lots at 88c, 75c, 49c, 39c

Four Piece Bridal Sets, sold at \$5.00, daintily trimmed, a remarkable bargain Saturday, to close at \$2.50

From 2 Till 3 P. M.—Chemise, worth regularly \$1.50, deep lace yokes, trimmed with wash ribbon—choice, at 49c

Try HAYDEN'S First Try HAYDEN'S First

CLEARING UP A MYSTERY

Up and Down of a Man Who Furnished a Sensation Thirteen Years Ago.

DISAPPEARANCE OF STUDENT EXPLAINED

Dropped Out of Sight, Got Work and Married a Farmer's Daughter, but May Now Become a Lawyer.

It was the late afternoon of a June day thirteen years ago. A young man trudged along the track of a northern Indiana railroad. He was long-limbed and athletic in appearance, but in apparent dejection he almost dragged his steps along.

Not many days before he had graduated from a great university, with brilliant social and professional prospects before him. He had been the idol of his classmates, for he had led them to many a glorious victory on the athletic field.

And now this was the result. The lights of the great city, youthfulness, recklessness, a few wild nights, and then the brain mercifully lost control and consciousness. Many a youth has tasted of the forbidden cup and put it aside to forget it.

soothed his tortured brain, and gradually he began to think of a place to rest for the night. Leaving the railroad, he approached a farm house. Peace and contentment seemed to brood over it, inviting him to pause and rest.

Thus it was that Charles McGee Williams, who had mysteriously disappeared furnished a sensation thirteen years ago that was not forgotten for many months, stepped out of the world which had promised so much for him and became another being, an unknown furnisher, among a strange people.

Williams remembers that shortly after finishing his law course in the State University of Wisconsin, at Madison, he went to Chicago, where he intended to open a law office. This was late in June, and as to his movements from that time until July 3 he says his mind is a complete blank.

On July 3 he found himself in Hammond, Ind., in a dazed condition, his clothes soiled and all his money gone. He could not realize in what direction he was from his home and continued to wander aimlessly about, finally going eastward on the Nickel Plate track, until he came near what is now Merrillville, a village in the central eastern part of Lake county.

He declares that he does not know today what caused his state of mind, whether he was slugged or drugged or whether he suffered from temporary insanity, but the fact that his pockets were rifled and his clothes soiled leads him to think that he had been in the hands of highwaymen after his disappearance. At any rate, he was discouraged and thought himself discarded in the eyes of his relatives, his fellow students and his many admirers in the college world.

Gets Job on Farm. After wandering along the Nickel Plate track for nearly a day and not having had a drink or a bite to eat, he decided that he must ask at the first farm house for a "handout." It was the first time and it pained him to think about it; still he had no money, and he was compelled to beg if he wanted something to eat.

He was equally respected among the women of the town and was probably more

admired than the girls would admit, but try as they would he would not capitulate to their wishes. But that was before he went to work for the Saxtons. Miss Clara Belle Saxton may have admired him too for his education and gentlemanly bearing, but if she did she never showed it, at least not in the beginning. She was of the same disposition as Williams.

It was not natural that the two quiet young persons, excluding all other company, should at last fall in love and finally go to the county seat at Crown Point and get married. Williams now had something to live for and another reason why he preferred to remain in Merrillville.

It was last January that a telephone line was extended through the village, and it was "Old Man" Pierce, the village patriarch, who unknowingly helped to discover the long lost prodigal son. As is customary with Mr. Pierce, he was at the grocery store speaking to any customer who might wait until the storekeeper should return from a trip to the cellar, and it was in this way that he became acquainted with the line-men of the new telephone company.

From one of these he learned that he was from Madison, Wis., and that he would like to meet anybody from his old home. "Old Man" Pierce thought he might know "Charley" Williams, who he knew to be from Wisconsin, and made it his business to introduce the two to each other. They proved to be old acquaintances and the pleasure of meeting was mutual. After a number of weeks the line-man left for his home in Madison, and soon after young Williams was approached by a young man who represented himself as a land agent. He asked Williams questions of such personal nature that he became nettled and told the stranger to move on.

Reads He is "Found." On the next day he read in bold headlines in the newspapers that he was found. His folks read the same story in their homes, and before the day was over Leo Williams, his brother, an attorney of Fond du Lac, was on his way to Merrillville to meet his brother Charles.

The meeting was pathetic, but nevertheless full of joy. His many friends and fellow students read the story in the newspapers and wherever they came together they spoke of "Charley."

real estate circles. Although 42 years old, the doors of opportunity are opened to him once more by his companions for the sake of old school days when he stood at the head of the class or when he pitched the Wisconsin nine to victory.

The probabilities are that his brother will be able to persuade him to leave his little home in the village of Merrillville and join him in the law business at Fond du Lac. Positions have been offered him, among them being a partnership in his brother's law practice in Fond du Lac, Wis. Whether he will accept depends entirely upon the preference for the "simple life" or for the applause of the social and the business world. Both are at his command, one near his home and the second among the surroundings of his chosen home in Merrillville. At the latter place a faithful wife awaits his return from a short visit that he consented to make in company with his brother at the old homestead at Whitewater, Wis., at Madison and at Fond du Lac.—Chicago Chronicle.

SNAKES PUT UP A FIGHT

Two Reptiles Buckle Up and One Swallows the Other.

An interesting experiment with snakes, involving the swallowing of one reptile by another of the same size, has recently been conducted in a room of the National Museum in Washington. The performance was in the nature of a cannibalistic duel, the principals were a king snake, and a black snake, respectively, well matched in respect of dimensions, but with the odds in favor of the king.

The scene was the private office of Prof. Leonard Steyer, which is also a sort of laboratory. Around the walls are ranged jars containing snakes in alcohol with monstrous lizards and frogs. It is a weird and uncanny looking place.

In separate boxes the live snakes, which were in a famished condition were brought to the office, and were released from opposite ends of the room. There was little time wasted in preliminary action. Around the walls are ranged jars containing snakes in alcohol with monstrous lizards and frogs. It is a weird and uncanny looking place.

measure about four feet in length, and portions of the virile bodies were erected in the air as they worked for the critical and deadly hold, the grip at the back of the neck. With the rapidity of lightning they clinched and became so involved that it was very difficult, if not impossible, to tell "which was rother." From the seemingly inextricable tangle the king shot his head, and, behold, with his jaws firmly fixed in the back of his antagonist's neck, the contest was decided. All that remained was to perform the hideous cannibalistic finale, and this the victor proceeded to do, the slowness of cruelty evidently conflicting with the urgency of hunger.

Gradually the worsted reptile became worked about and about, until it became horribly involved in the other's jaws, down which it slowly disappeared, the snake distending the skin of its throat until it seemed about to burst. The rest of the quivering body followed the head. It took him about an hour to dispose of his victim, and when the process was completed the tail of the unfortunate snake was curled up in the other's throat. During the course of the operation one of the scientists present wished to cut the body of the snake being swallowed in half, in order to observe, as he thought, the life between the scales. The most singular part of the affair, and one which considerably astonished the scientists, was that torpor did not last, although the body of the snake swallowed was apparently digested, or, at all events, that process was evidently begun to such a degree as to promise complete assimilation. Whether the assimilation was ever effected, however, whether the king snake went upon his rather full meal for a considerable length of time exulting in his victory, or whether he fell a victim to his inordinate cannibalism will never, probably, be known. For, about five days after the duel, he had sufficient animation to escape, and for all the scientists know, he may be wandering festively about Washington. This fact need not, however, prove alarming to those persons to whose nerves snakes impart a creepy, crawly sensation, for the king snake is quite harmless to human beings. Indeed, many persons esteem these cannibals of the snake world as pets.—Washington Post.

THRIFTY PEOPLE OF WORLD

Nearly Twelve Billion Dollars on Deposit in the Accounts of Ninety-One Million People.

According to the bureau of statistics in its "Statistical Abstract for 1907," 91,273,881 thrifty people have \$11,861,239,500 deposited in the postal and other savings banks of the world. The accounts average \$129.28 each, and represent \$138.36 per capita of the total population (908,877,000) of the various countries. Some Asiatic countries are not included, notably China, whose financial affairs generally are not yet statistically available. The distribution is:

Table with columns: Country, Depositors, Average Account. Includes United States, Germany, United Kingdom, France, Italy, etc.

In postal savings bank deposits alone the totals are \$4,308,209 depositors and \$1,706,886,650 deposits, the amounts averaging \$23.30 each.

The leaders are:

Table with columns: Country, Depositors, Average Account. Includes United Kingdom, France, Italy, etc.

For a long time the musical treatment of the insane has been popular in some progressive asylums, where it was found that certain cases of violent dementia yielded readily to the soothing strains of violin and piano. Now comes the chief of police of Cleveland with a discovery

that music is wonderfully efficacious in restoring victims of alcohol and rationality. As with many other great discoveries this was accidental. It appears that an Italian organ grinder ran afoul of the police and was arrested. His organ was taken to the station with him and in the cold gray dawn of the morning after some sportive attendant did the thing going. The effect was magical.

As the organ continued to wail out the venerable airs, blue-eyed toppers began to sit up and take notice. The attendant noted the effect of different tunes upon different prisoners. One hectic gentleman, who was entertaining a private messenger over in a corner, was unaffected by every tune except one. This was "Father, Dear Father, Come Home with Me Now," and when the strong-armed maestro tortured this doleful old favorite out of the music box, the animal trainer stood up, his eyes clear, his nervousness gone and with other evidences of mental and physical rejuvenation. One drab woman who was seeing cockroaches through a magnifying glass succumbed to "Annie Laurie." As the repertoire progressed, prisoner after prisoner roused and was rejuvenated. To the tune of "Onward, Christian Soldiers," the party was marched to police court as tranquil a crop of lambs as ever faced a desk sergeant.

This discovery is worthy of universal attention among those who deal with the drugs of society. Hereafter every well regulated modern times it should cover reprisals upon the business "cut ups" who consider a wedding an appropriate opportunity to display their animosity. Just why the barbarous and illiterate custom of persecuting a bridegroom by ridiculous songs and other in most other respects men have outlived the influence of the atrocious Aps, but the wedding jokers are still with us to remind us of our origin.—Kansas City Journal.

Monkeys at Weddings. If there ever was an "unwritten law" applying to the most unmitigated nuisance of modern times it should cover reprisals upon the business "cut ups" who consider a wedding an appropriate opportunity to display their animosity. Just why the barbarous and illiterate custom of persecuting a bridegroom by ridiculous songs and other in most other respects men have outlived the influence of the atrocious Aps, but the wedding jokers are still with us to remind us of our origin.—Kansas City Journal.

MUSIC AS A JAG CURE

Sooths the Boxy Breast and Makes John Hikee. For a long time the musical treatment of the insane has been popular in some progressive asylums, where it was found that certain cases of violent dementia yielded readily to the soothing strains of violin and piano. Now comes the chief of police of Cleveland with a discovery